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AN *Illini* CENTURY

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF CAMPUS LIFE



EDITED BY ROGER EBERT

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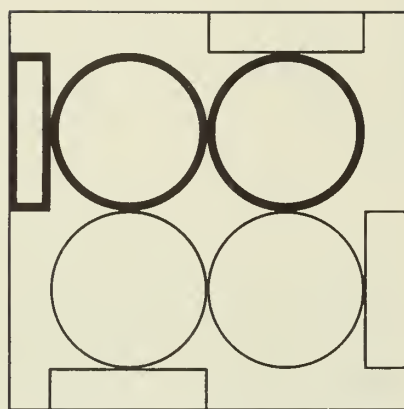
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AN *Illini*
CENTURY

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF CAMPUS LIFE



EDITED BY ROGER EBERT

PUBLISHED FOR THE COMMITTEE ON THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS CENTENNIAL
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INTRODUCTION

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At first it was the *Student*, not the *Illini*, and graduates of the Illinois Industrial University were not granted degrees — an Eastern custom, and this was the Middle West. Also there were no college colors; but in 1879, five years after it had given itself its present name, the paper appointed a committee which chose cardinal and silver; and it took fifteen years for these to change into orange and blue. The *Illini* thought there might be some college songs, too; though it shuddered at the prospect of “a college ‘shout,’ a regular whoop, a real live yell. . . . Poor shout! It is neither good English nor good Choctaw. It is a cross between a Dutch warble and the bleating of the street gamin.” Of course the songs and the yells came in, along with fraternities and sororities, long resisted, and an Athletic Association to manage intercollegiate baseball, football, and basketball (originally a girls’ game). The *Illini* in time accepted all this, however steadfastly it maintained its opposition to Eastern fashions. It was then, as it still is, sturdy in its opinions. In 1881 it altered its masthead to read: “Published semi-monthly by students at the University of Illinois,” thus abolishing the word “Industrial.” The legislature waited four years to approve what it had done.

Nothing escaped the eyes of the editors. In 1883 they remarked upon the way men students were wearing their hair. “Some of the boys look like frizzy roosters in a cock fight, others like senseless apes, still others like vicious gorillas. Boys, abandon the ‘agony,’ for it puts all about you in agony.” The lesson, if heeded, was not

learned; for in 1895 the *Illini* complained once more. "Perhaps the greatest peculiarity of the American college youth is his hair. . . . Its length varies from five to ten inches and is usually in a much tousled condition." There was, it seems, an "English style in which it is about seven inches long and allowed to droop over the right eye."

Not that the *Illini* restricted its gaze to manners merely. It never forgot that the characteristic activity of a university is intellectual. In the 1930's it asked the students not to stop thinking, and in the 1950's it spoke out against McCarthyism in a way of which every alumnus should be proud. It insisted that political speakers be invited to the campus. It implored the students not to become a Hollow Generation, "quiet and voiceless." It issued warnings against "the anti-intellectual Black Plague that is lulling our generation into a kind of mental stupor."

Meanwhile the University had grown at a pace which takes the breath, now that this informal history of it is here to read. When it was fifty years old, in 1918, President James wrote a moving piece for the *Illini* — by that time the *Daily Illini* — in which he tried to foresee how the University would look when it was a century old. He was remarkably accurate in his estimates of the material progress it would make. But neither did he fail to say in his closing paragraph: "Let Illinois become one of the holy places in the history of the human spirit." Only a great president would say this, and he was one of the University's great presidents. (In 1914, when I graduated, his Commencement address dealt among other things with the Greek tragic poets: Aeschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides.) Not the least interesting thing to me in the lively record to which I now invite the reader's attention is that the *Daily Illini* not only printed the above sentence but presumably approved.

MARK VAN DOREN

FOREWORD

This book began to take shape on a night some three or four years ago when the last remnants of that night's *Daily Illini* staff lolled about the office waiting for the press to roll, passing the time by paging through old volumes of the newspaper. Eventually the conversation took a turn to the philosophical, as it frequently does among apprentice editorial writers, and the question deliberated was whether all of those generations of undergraduate journalists, all of those pages of crumbling newsprint, had succeeded in leaving behind a record of what it was like during all of those years to be a student at Urbana.

It was agreed that the *Daily Illini* might indeed have a history buried in its pages, but that it would be tricky to extract. The “formal” writings, ponderous editorials duly observing this or that University milestone, would be a shoreless sea of platitudes. But might not the less pretentious items — the news articles, editorial columns, letters to the editor, even advertisements — have a story to tell? From these perishable items of daily journalism, an eavesdropper of later years might obtain an idea of the day-to-day life of a great university: the achievements, disappointments, controversies, and trivia which together made up the undergraduate experience of thousands of Illinois students.

That is essentially the plan of this book. After browsing through a century's back issues, I have attempted to compile an informal anthology reflecting a century of campus life at the University of Illinois.

I wish to express my gratitude to Mark Van Doren for his introduction. One of the University's most honored graduates, he has been an inspiration to generations of students everywhere. It was his typically generous response to an eighth grader's letter, accompanying a sheaf of terribly sincere poems, which encouraged the undersigned many years later to ask this further favor.

And, a special salute to the *Daily Illini* itself is in order. It is among the half-dozen oldest college dailies in the nation, and was the first to join the Associated Press. Largely self-supporting, it maintains editorial independence from the University so that it is truly a student publication.

R.E.

Urbana, 1967

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We lately had occasion to look over the old files of The Illini. It would take long to tell of all the curious and interesting things we found within those dingy covers of old time. The acts of students whom we never heard of before sound strangely on account of our familiarity with the surroundings and utter ignorance of the actors themselves. In those pages every change which was made about the University was recorded. Each successive improvement is there set forth in glowing words. The whole makes a story of rapid advancement which is delightful to read.

Editorial, the Illini, November 3, 1880

THE FIRST DECADE 1867-76

In America, Literature and the Elegant Arts must grow up side by side with the Coarser plants of daily Necessity.

— Washington Irving (motto of the first issue of the *Student*, November, 1871)

During the first years, necessity was perhaps a more constant companion than the elegant arts. When John Milton Gregory was named first regent of the Illinois Industrial University, it consisted of a single building purchased from an unsuccessful “female academy.” Gregory’s entire faculty the inaugural year consisted of two professors, who welcomed the first class of fifty on March 2, 1868. The students were assigned beds in a dormitory on the top floor of the University building, which also housed classrooms, a lecture hall, a laboratory, and a modest museum. The library was situated in Gregory’s office at first, and students were required to check out each book with the Regent himself. Thefts under this system were negligible, fortunately, because the state still looked with some doubt upon the institution it had so recently fostered, and replacements were expensive. The *Student* observed in December, 1871, “That benign looking corps of men, the Board of State Charities, inspected the I.I.U. a few days ago.”

The campus was situated on a swampy field midway between the Urbana courthouse and the Illinois Central station in Champaign. In spring and autumn, students waded through mud to attend classes, and in January, 1873, the newspaper issued a plea for repairs to the sidewalks before the wet season began: “For

instance, the walk leading to the Avenue consists of two boards for a short distance, where the gravel walk is usually dry; then another strip, composed of but a single plank, which leads into the worst mud-hole in the vicinity and there ends: leaving a person to wade out the best way he can. It would take but a slight expenditure of money or labor, to make these walks at least sufficiently good to keep persons out of the mud."

Funds for improvements were scarce, however. DON'T THEY FEEL BIG? the newspaper asked in March, 1873, adding, "We mean those students who, when they come into the Library, find the chairs all occupied and have to stand up or sit on the tables." Better days were coming. In January, 1875, a news item reported the conversion of the overcrowded library into a chemistry laboratory:

During vacation the carpenter boys fixed up the old library preparatory to its occupation this term for the old students in chemistry. The University has enough new apparatus to furnish fifty new desks in the most approved style, but twenty-four are all that are in the laboratory at present. Among the costly apparatus now unpacked and placed in readiness for use may be mentioned a large platinum retort costing \$235; a Dove's polarizer; a Geissler's mercurial air pump; a Soleil-Scheiber's saccharometer; a Hauy's goniometer; a camera with Ross' lenses; a Ruhmkorff's coil; galvanic batteries of Grove and Bunsen; a potassium dichromate; a spectroscope; a large binocular microscope magnifying 500 diameters; scales weighing the 100th part of a millogramme; and other instruments too numerous to mention.

To this catalogue of wonders, the editors added modestly, "Taking it all in all our University has *the best* laboratory in the State, if not in the West."

The general tone of the student newspaper was positive as it scrutinized the University's progress. The editors greeted the eighth anniversary in March, 1876, with metaphors of purple majesty:

The stature of the University has increased; its shadow has lengthened as the years have passed. Its morning light struggled fitfully to penetrate the clouds, the gloom, of doubt and uncertainty; but as the day advanced the dark spots one by one sped from the face of the

heavens; and now, through a serene sky, as the light of a land of mighty promise, the sun of our institution moves on majestically to its meridian splendor. . . . The call of its bell is answered by hundreds of students, thirsting for truth, endeavoring to lay hold of high womanhood and manhood.

A student hoping to partake of this glory, however, had to be prepared to undergo considerable hardship. "Is it possible to work my way through the Illinois Industrial University?" a correspondent queried in May, 1872. The editors answered,

JAMES. — Yes! You can work your way through College, by industry and economy. You must be able to board yourself on fifty cents a week. This is easily done, for students don't require much substantial food, nor any luxuries.

By careful calculation and extended experiments, it has been found that fourteen cents' worth of corn meal and thirty-six cents' worth of milk (well watered) will suffice. You can use your own judgment in preparing this. I have found but sixteen different methods, but it is not improbable that more may be discovered.

It will be necessary for you to work about six hours each day, at from five to six-and-a-quarter cents per hour; this, you see, will leave quite a margin for spending-money. You must take at least three studies; these will occupy you six or eight hours in your own room and three in the classroom. It is also expected that each student will read three or four hours each day in the Library.

For physical development, I would recommend two or three hours daily exercise in the gymnasium. The remainder of your time can be profitably employed with the collaterals of student life, such as social gatherings, serenades, billiards, etc.

If you find study becoming irksome, omit it, and occupy the time with something useful. Several young men have worked their way through in this manner. It killed them — but what of that, they got the education.

Despite such a rigorous program, the students did somehow discover time for "the collaterals of student life." In February, 1873, the Locals column noted, "It is reported that some of our students spend

considerable time at the Temperance Billiard Room in town, where not even the smell of tobacco-smoke is allowed to permeate. It is a curious fact that a few of the boys come away dizzy-headed, which perhaps may be accounted for by the aerial situation of the room, being in an upper story."

Heights held no fear, however, for male admirers of the Alethenai Ladies Literary Society. A member of the society wrote to the editors in March, 1872,

The boys of the fifth story display a curious interest in the proceedings of the young ladies' society, and Wednesday afternoons are gala days for them. Then it is that they perform most astonishing feats (feets also) in gymnastics. They mount the roof and, with praiseworthy courage, come close enough to the edge to tap the window with hair-pins swung at the end of a cord; but after all, anyone could do that.

They get stiff necks (and sometimes the mumps) while endeavoring to inspect the young ladies through the west window of the society room; and "once upon a time," a young gent was so moved that he could not stay within his lonely cell, but must needs stand astride of his lower window, and at the imminent hazard of life and limb, endeavor to see through that same west window.

Horn-blowers and pipers have hushed their wailings and sighs to some extent, but an occasional toot or a heartbroken moan on the flute will remind us, now and then, what terrible self-denial such silence costs. Courage, ye fifth-story boys, courage! and hereafter your fame shall shine as the sun. . . .

Unfortunately, not all young ladies were as understanding as the Alethenai's correspondent. From the Locals column, February, 1873: "One of our Juniors has discovered a new way to 'get the mitten.' When about to ask for a young lady's company, he is presented with a very fine mitten and asked to go to the chapel and look for its mate; upon returning, he finds that the young lady has absconded."

The chapel was the scene of a daily compulsory service in the early years. Regent Gregory usually addressed the student body,

although occasionally another faculty member or a visiting dignitary might speak. The University's anniversary celebration on March 11, 1873, provided variety in the morning chapel program:

After the usual exercises, and the remarks of our Regent, he introduced a gentleman as Mr. Warner of Henry county. This gentleman accepted the invitation to speak, and expressed himself highly pleased with all he had seen. He remarked, that Illinois is often called the Garden State, and wished us to remember that the people look to Champaign as the garden spot of Illinois. He referred very pleasantly to the ladies; made a comparison between ladies of fashion and the girls of the Illinois Industrial University, quite favorable to the latter. He spoke of his own trials, for our encouragement. . . .

After the applause had subsided, the Doctor introduced a pleasant looking gentleman on his left, as the chairman of the committee. We were surprised and pleased to hear the well remembered words of "Boys and Girls," and expected to hear words of counsel to such boys and girls as we, but how disappointed, to hear an excuse instead, as "he could not make a speech." However, he was glad to meet us, he said, and we *knew* he meant it, and were satisfied.

Next we were favored with a speech from a young gentleman, who expressed himself already tired of political life, and advised all young men to stick to the farm. . . . The gentleman favored the ladies especially, and gave them to understand that house-keeping should be their chief accomplishment.

Regent Gregory was the regular speaker at Sunday services, as described in the November, 1873, issue:

The Regent's Sunday lectures during this term have been upon "The Temptations of Young Men." The first lecture of the course, taking its topic from financial panic, was a discussion of the temptation to make money-getting the chief aim of life. . . . The evils, public as well as private, which flow from the excessive greed for gold, were also portrayed. The love of luxury often grows faster than the means to gratify it, and so the richest man may be, in effect, the poorest, having wants so much beyond his wealth.

The second lecture was upon the temptation to gambling, and the

essential meanness of this vice was shown from the fact that its aim is precisely the same as that of the thief — the desire to get another's money for nothing.'

The third treated of the common and destructive temptation to use intoxicating drinks. An earnest plea was made to the young men not to disappoint the hopes of their friends and of the State by allowing themselves to become victims of these alcoholic drinks, whose direct and well known tendency is to inflame and strengthen the brute appetites, while they weaken the will and the higher sentiments.

A news item from April, 1876, suggests that decorum during the compulsory chapel sessions was sometimes lacking:

The system of rapid distribution of testaments in chapel which was organized by a few public benefactors, is strongly objected to by many, especially by owners of books. To say the least, the appearance of half a dozen or so of Belia's comets rushing relentlessly towards the cranium of some innocent victim, is not a very agreeable spectacle, to a visitor, unless like the Governor, his memory is carried back to the time before he became "somebody" but got his whipping just like anybody else for similar performances in school.

Personal safety was in hazard not only during chapel, but also in the classrooms and laboratories. A news item in April, 1876, advised, "It is customary for the shop boys to employ the time after assembling from dinner and the starting of the engine, in practicing atrocities upon each other in the different departments. There is a young war between the boys of the iron and wood-work departments almost every day, carried on after the bushwhacking manner, i.e., when a person is least suspecting an enemy, one will suddenly appear from an ambuscade and assail him with saw-dust, iron-turnings, water, &c. . . ." Painful mishaps in the line of scholarly duty were common, according to a June, 1872, item: "Student C. A. Smith met with an accident a short time since, which resulted in a slight burn, but came near being serious. While removing a crucible of molten brass from the furnace, it overturned, a portion of the contents running into his shoe, causing an unpleasant sensation. He says, 'I took that shoe off right away.'"

Sometimes the hazards were more serious. An item from March, 1875, described the adventures of a student who had earlier risked his neck on the horse-drawn trolley between Champaign and Urbana:

Our broad-shouldered agricultural student met with another accident lately, which came very near being as serious as that occasioned by his jumping out of No. 11 two years ago. He was filling a pipette in the chemical laboratory with ammonia, and accidentally drew some of the liquid into his mouth, and swallowed a portion. The result was that he was suddenly in want of air and was on the verge of strangulation, when the impromptu Dr. M. A. Scovell administered to the patient a solution of acetic acid, which neutralizes the action of ammonia.

The patient speedily showed signs of recovery, and within fifteen minutes Dr. Scovell had dismissed him from medical treatment, but with a badly blistered mouth. Still uncertain as to his entire recovery, the patient, so the story goes, consulted two down-town physicians, who seeing blisters in his mouth, pronounced it a severe case of diphtheria, and told the afflicted student that he would be dead in fifteen minutes. The confidence of the aforesaid student in the abilities of said physicians immediately vanished, and he resolved that should sickness ever afflict him, he would consult Dr. Scovell in their stead.

Despite such temporary setbacks, scientific progress marched forward at the Illinois Industrial University. In November, 1873, an article described an experiment in "Silver Creek" (a name which the fastidious Gregory hoped to substitute for the Boneyard):

We are pleased to see education taking such a practical turn as it seems at the I.I.U. Lately, a few days since, we saw the Senior class in Practical Hydraulics engaged in the interesting process of gauging the amount of water flowing through that beautiful little creek called Silver Creek, which meanders through our front yard. It was a highly interesting process and a beautiful sight, to see a half-dozen dignified Seniors perched along the bank, fishing for tad-poles "with spools of thread for fishing line and beaded pins for hooks," and waiting for it to rain in order to get enough water to flow through

a notch in a board to be visible without the aid of a powerful microscope.

We have noticed that the milk-man's milk has been rather "Hydraulic" lately, and suppose that is the reason the creek is so low. The class have appointed a committee to remonstrate with the milk-man.

The result of the Silver Creek experiment has been worked up since, and gives minus 1.52 cubic feet of water per minute; the class have been at a loss to interpret it, and have decided that it runs up hill, or else there is that much water that is not there. The question is left open for discussion.

If the activities of the hydraulics students were taken less than seriously, the entire subject of agricultural education was under fire from all over the state. In February, 1875, the *Illini* reprinted this editorial from the Hillsboro *Journal*, describing "the way they make scientific farmers out of our young men at the Agricultural College at Champaign":

They take the young men out in the spring of the year and compel them to sit on the fence with kid gloves on their hands, umbrellas over their heads, and fifteen cent cigars in their mouths, and there watch the men who are employed to do the work at twenty dollars a month, as they turn the stubborn glebe for the coming crop. This is hard on the young gentlemen but they learn to farm, you know, and that is what the institution is for. They analyze the soil, probe crawfish holes, call doodle-bugs from their secure retreats, dissect horse-flies, and pursue their investigations into various other branches, the knowledge of which goes to make up the scientific farmer. They actually spent \$15,000 in one year in determining the various points of difference between a gnat and a musquito. This money belonged to the people of the State of Illinois, but they did succeed in finding two or three hundred points of difference between these interesting insects. The gnats and mosquitoes will rejoice to learn that so much difference exists!

The *Illini* counterattacked with an editorial of its own:

After laughing at the absurdity and smallness of the article, it oc-

curred to us that most certainly it was intended to put to the blush other mud flings that have been sent against us, by becoming as absurd and pointless as they. It is decidedly Quixotic and as such we present it. . . .

We can do no better, we think, than to quote in connection with the above, a few sentences from the address of Prof. J. B. Turner, delivered at the laying of the cornerstone of the new University building. "This institution will need in the future as in the past, a magnanimous patience within and a magnanimous forbearance without its walls: our little censorious criticism can neither destroy nor aid it. The fly that can annoy the elephant cannot devour him, even though he may continue to keep him in an unseemly wagging of his tail."

We beg leave to add by way of application, that in most cases it has been neither a fly nor a musquito, but a gnat. "The gnats and musquitoes will rejoice to learn that so much difference exists."

Perhaps the Hillsboro *Journal* would have been reassured by this item from the Personals column of January, 1876: "L. E. Williams, class of '77, writes to his brother to get him a wife. He says that sensible women are very scarce in Iowa. She must be good looking, amiable, of kind disposition and a Christian. She should be well versed in domestic affairs, wealthy, charitable, and last but not least she should be a granger."

The search for such a woman was probably no easier in Urbana than in Iowa. Men greatly outnumbered women students at the young university, and the imbalance was particularly severe during vacation periods. A news item from January, 1874, preserves the atmosphere of an early Christmas holiday:

While the greater and more fortunate part of the students spent the holidays at home with admiring friends and fond parents, about fifty forlorn youths languished in the desolate confines of the Bastile. It is in their behalf that we publish this as a minority report.

To enumerate the desperate attempts they made to amuse themselves, in absence of their usual stimulants — studies — would tax our ingenuity too severely. . . . Sociables they haunted not much, they were too poor. But a few enterprising spirits prevented monotony from hovering like a night-mare upon their souls. A series of

social dances were organized. The first grand ball of the season took place on Christmas eve, in room 23, Old Building. . . . The dim rays of a single lamp lighted the spacious hall. In the absence of the fair sex, a deficiency of hats and a handkerchief tied around the left arm, one-half of the dancers served to represent them. The dance was soon progressing; feet unaccustomed to the "giddy mazes" were soon yielding to the enticing strains of the festive violin; the Virginia reel was being reeled through, one gentleman in particular putting in an infinite number of extra steps; the "lady" mated with the gentleman with the blue necktie, was beginning to see an indefinite number of blue neckties, red moustaches, etc., and the infatuated youths were persuading themselves that they were having a better time than they would have if the ladies were there: when a terrific rapping was heard at the locked door.

All was quiet in an instant. . . . The eager participants huddled behind some unsophisticated visitors. . . . The door suddenly opened, and the Professor appeared. He immediately took a hand, and "called off" for a "walk around" out of the room. A look of amazement came over their faces and in vain they pleaded ignorance of the step. He insisted and suggested sarcastically that it was a movement that pleased him exceedingly, and hoped they would have the kindness not to refuse this favor. He also said many other insinuating things and they reluctantly consented. . . . An impression got among them that dancing was not held to be a necessary part of chemical studies.

Three of the perennially controversial aspects of student life at Urbana had already appeared during the first decade: compulsory military training, fraternities, and undergraduate politics. All male students at I.I.U. were "cadets," technically on call as part of the Illinois National Guard in case of emergency. Their services were required only once, in October, 1871.

On the night of Tuesday, October 13, in obedience to a call from the Governor, the Cadets started for the needy, terror-stricken, still flaming city of Chicago. They reached there early the next morning and were almost immediately assigned to duty.

Company A was detailed on the West Side to guard the General

Receiving Depot for supplies for relief of sufferers, and the churches in its vicinity; while the rest of the Battalion was retained on the South Side to maintain order by patrol and special guards. The Cadets were relieved on Friday afternoon and returned to the University on Friday night.

The first cadets took great pride in their training corps, and when the state awarded them three dollars apiece for their service at Chicago, they voted the money to "garnish with plaster" the walls of the Drill Hall.

Advertisers of the day included a supplier of cadet uniforms, whose notice in the December, 1874, issue read

R. M. EPPSTEIN
CLOTHIER AND MERCHANT TAILOR
Original Designer and Manufacturer
Illinois Industrial University
U N I F O R M S
Made from the GENUINE WEST POINT CADET CLOTH
warranted for fast color and unsurpassed
for Durability.

The editors took notice of this Christmas advertising campaign in their January, 1875, issue.

It is really amusing to see how rapidly the innocent Freshmen purchase uniforms just before going home for the holidays. They return to their homes dressed in full suit, parade streets in soldier's attire, inspire the youths of the community with warlike aspirations, receive quite extended notices in local papers, and are gazed upon in wonderment by all, sought after by the lovely "fair ones," and, in general, create an excitement, raise great curiosity, rouse considerable inquisitiveness, and do a great deal of free advertising for the University.

Nonetheless, students took their military training seriously. The *Illini* sniffed in November, 1874, "The military drill which caused the expulsion of 119 students from Bowdoin last year has been made 'elective.' A little more *backbone* is needed in the Faculty of that Institution." When the Corps marched at the unveiling of the

Lincoln Memorial in Springfield, a writer for the Chicago *Times* criticized their ability. The occasion inspired, in October, 1874, the first letter to the editor the *Illini* ever printed:

Editors, Illini: The military critic of the *Times* gracefully dismisses our commander on the charge of "unfixed bayonets," but pitches into us poor students in a way that is "child-like and bland." He accuses us of having carried our muskets on all possible slants. . . .

Now, I have the following scientific question to propound to this learned critic: Why is it that this old or new musket of mine, which I carried so slantingly on the four mile stretch through Springfield to the Lincoln Monument, did, then and there, without any provocation on my part, grow heavier after the first mile or so and keep increasing in weight in proportion to the square of the distance passed? Odd, isn't it? But chum and others affirm this phenomena. . . .

CO. A.

P.S. Chum is a queer fellow. He says if it had been Douglas' or Horace Greeley's monument that was unveiled his musket would have been all right.

Fraternities, or "secret societies," were a center of controversy on many campuses during the 1870's, and Gregory announced himself as firmly opposed to them. The *Illini* reprinted his remarks to the Board of Trustees in June, 1876:

I am requested by the Faculty to lay before you the facts in regard to a secret society, whose existence at the University has become fully known during this year, and which has been made the occasion of unwonted disturbance and strife. At the outset of our career, and during each successive year, I warned the students faithfully against the introduction of these pests of our American colleges; but several years ago as it now appears, some young men, disregarding my counsels and wishes, yielded to the temptation offered from some other college, and organized secretly a chapter of one of the secret societies known elsewhere. . . . Their organization is felt as an insult and injury to the general community in whose midst they exist as a separate growth, and they therefore lead naturally and necessarily to perpetual ill-will, jealousy and strife.

The difficulty of their abolishment lies in their wide diffusion, and in an absurd claim to reverence, which their bad antiquity gives them. . . . Their existence in a country so free and intelligent as ours is an anachronism, which ought to shame them out of existence. . . .

I had hoped that this new institution, with its grand public aims and its high purpose, might escape the incursion of these effete follies of the older colleges, and that our students would prove too manly to be caught by these traditional tinsels of a more barbarous time. Nor am I now without hope that a simple resolution of disapproval passed by you, and a request to the society to throw away its mask or its charter, may awaken the more manly impulses of our Western young men, and lead them to discard this tattered toggery of the college lads of the older states.

Gregory clearly did not anticipate that the University would be the "fraternity capital of the world" within a few years.

The Regent had insisted from the first upon self-government for his students, and their political parties waged spirited campaigns. Undergraduate politicians issued newspapers (one, the *Reporter*, survived four issues and presented a \$7 profit to the *Illini's* press fund), plastered the campus with posters, and in general imitated the uninhibited campaign tactics of the western United States during the 1870's. A news item from February, 1875, described one campus election:

It was thought a few days before the election was to take place that there would be but little excitement or interest aroused, and that the Government ticket would be elected without opposition. But the grangers and working-men, or more properly the Reformers, raised a cry against the old Senators, charging them with corruption, bribery, and "salary grabbing" in office, and bent their efforts toward defeating the "Bosses," and with that end in view, put up the Reform ticket, which, to say the least, was made up of good men and women, but lacked in its platform.

Then followed the "Enforcement of the Laws" ticket, timidly presenting the names of sore politicians and soft-shell office seekers. The *Illini* ticket, coming out late in the day, meant and did no harm, except advertising the ambitious and egotistical crew who manipulate

the type and brains of the Illini. But we must not neglect the Dress Reformers, who fought on the "Woman's Rights" platform, every nominee being an earnest advocate of Dress-Rights and Woman-Reform. With these tickets and accompanying wire-pullers and ropers-in the election passed peaceably and quietly, even every Freshman casting his vote without being intimidated by the threats of any Ku Klux or White League.

The Reformers or Grangers are in the minority, and on a joint ballot will not have the balance of power in their hands. Yet this is of no moment, after all, since there will be no U. S. Senators to elect. But the Reform element will still exert a wholesome influence in ferreting out corruption, investigating "Credit Mobiliers," and exposing "salary grabbers," thereby causing the "Governmenters" to be a little careful in their legislation and appropriation of the funds in their care. . . .

The *Illini* concluded its report with a sentiment often attached since to student politics: "the wheels of the Government rolled on as though nothing had happened."

On the whole, it was an eventful and optimistic decade for the fledgling university. Toward its end, the *Student* changed its name to the *Illini* and thus provided the campus with its permanent nickname. An editorial in January, 1874, introduced the great event:

Like a rosy-cheeked bride, we are all aglow over our new name. Had you noticed it? Did you ever see it before? Do you know what it means and where it comes from? Sound it trippingly on the tongue. Accent the second syllable and pronounce with us, Il-li-ni. Good! . . .

Here ambition steals away our modesty and with a thrill of excitement we hopefully query: Shall our name be known in future time as far and wide as that of the broad, fair State we honor, and shall it be cherished and loved like that? . . . Illinois! queen of the Union, we place upon thy fair brow the diadem of the States: ILLINI! — ah! what will others say?

Newly graduated Illini were spreading out to all parts of the state and nation. In general, they had been trained as teachers, farmers,

or industrial engineers. In its Personals column, the newspaper tried to keep up with the progress of former students:

Kniff Goodrich is wielding the birch this winter at Cobden.

R. L. Brown is helping the youth of Tolono climb the hill of knowledge.

T. C. Clendenen, '77, is wielding the hickory ruler in the city of Ogden, this County.

Miss Boyer is taking care of the sick and selling Livingstone's Travels.

Y. A. Parsons still slingeth ink in the Regent's office.

We understand that Prof. Robinson and Mr. Ells have gone north, where they are engaged in fixing the latitude, or longitude, we forget which.

Charley Jeffers, the enthusiast of the entomology class, is as happy as ever, and is catching bugs by the wholesale.

W. S. Chase, a student of '68, '69, '70, '71, '72, '73, and '74, and probably of '75, '76, '77, '78, *ad infinitum*, goes home to Missouri on a furlough.

The Misses Abbot and Fowler, who graced our halls with their presence during the last spring term, are now teaching "just as hard as they can," one near Princeton, the other near Bradford their home. They sigh for nothing but the University, for a repetition of "that sweet dream" as they are pleased to call their short stay here.

G. P. Christie has bought an interest in the *Champaign Union* and now wields the quill as proprietor and publisher of same.

L. F. Warner is in College City, Cal., wielding the tripod.

H. A. Knapp, '76, does not wield the birchen rod, play the part of a "Hoosier Schoolmaster," nor teach young ideas how to shoot, but simply teaches school at Darlington, Indiana.

The Illinois Industrial University was safely on its way. The fifty original students had grown to several hundred, and the original building was joined by half a dozen. When the University's first class graduated in the spring of 1872, an unknown author commemorated the occasion with a poem titled "Four Years Ago."

. . . Of the full number that four years ago
Marched out to labor their "three hours a day,"
But nine remain within these narrow halls.
Many have gone to labor on their farms
Quite rich with knowledge gained by several terms
Of earnest studying and work, and some
Have chosen from the many industries
One suited to their taste, and now toil on
To benefit the world.

But, ere they went
To join the laboring millions of the world,
Their places had been asked by twice or thrice
Their number; and to-day more than four times
That first brave band, now throng these crowded halls.

And soon the nine who came four years ago,
Will go and others come to fill their seats.
No one who helped to celebrate the time
When Learning wedded Labor, will be left
But loved instructors; and may four times four
Times four proud, happy years roll smoothly by
Ere they are called away.

THE SECOND DECADE 1877-86

The tendency to cram is universal; and less of it will be found here than is common, if not less than in any other American institution of the size of this. . . . Still there is too much truth in this charge of cram; and there always will be. I do not look for the millennium of colleges more than for the millennium of Christianity.

— John Milton Gregory, in the *Illini*, May, 1879

Nor did the millennium come. In many ways the second decade was a time of doubt for the Illinois Industrial University, as it began to claim its place among older, well established rivals. Which direction should it take? The faculty and students proudly waved the banner of no-nonsense, populist, Western education, and an 1885 survey indicated the average annual expenses of I.I.U. students were the lowest in the country among comparable institutions. Costs ranged from a low of \$77 to a high of \$416. The University had no song, no official colors, no fraternities, and gave no degrees. Even its motto stubbornly declared "Learning and Labor" in English, not the fashionable Latin. Professor G. E. Morrow, newly arrived as the Professor of Agriculture, told a chapel meeting at the beginning of the 1877 school year that the University was part of the movement "to secure a wider and better education for the industrial classes." On this point there had been some misunderstanding, Morrow said. "A multitude of crude plans have been made public, and some extraordinary expectations have been held." Nevertheless, "the words of the laws under which the Uni-

versity was organized show that this institution was designed to be, and must be, a school in which branches of learning are to be taught, and not simply and only a collection of farms and work shops in which the manual labor of the farmer and mechanic is shown and practiced. They show also, and equally clearly, that the teaching is to have a definite object, and that this institution is not to be an exact copy of other and older schools, of which there was no lack. . . ." Morrow put his theories into practice the following spring by planting what was to be the oldest experimental corn field in America.

Despite their brave disregard for educational frills, however, the students and faculty occasionally found their eyes straying east to the famous and well-endowed universities of New England. The *Illini* sniffed in April, 1877, "The cap and gown movement is becoming the rage in eastern colleges. Harvard, Princeton, Williams, Rutgers, Columbia, Trinity, Allegheny, and other colleges seem to have caught the infection." Because some I.I.U. graduates found their lack of an official degree embarrassing, the question of granting degrees was seriously reconsidered. Emery Kayes, editor of the *Illini's* educational section, wrote in December, 1877,

When this University was chartered, it was determined by the managers of the movement that no degrees should be given to its graduates. This was not because education was designed to be less expensive and valuable than that given at other American Universities, but from a feeling of dislike to the whole system of degrees, as a part of an old monkish system of education already effete and passing away. It was the aim to erect an institution which should have no superiors in the breadth and richness of its scholarship, but which should rise above all the mummery of effete systems, and be thoroughly modern and progressive in its spirit and learning. . . .

But [I.I.U.] graduates found themselves confronted in the world's market for men by their contemporaries from other universities, not better educated, but certified as graduates by the degrees they had taken. The country had learned by long usage to count the college degree as the proper evidence of a college education. . . .

Urged by a just regard for their own interests and those of the

University, which it was ascertained was suffering a loss of students on this account, the graduates, to the number of over one hundred, memorialised the legislature to amend the law. . . . Their petition was listened to, and the amendment was passed and approved during the last session. . . .

If we are to have degrees, let them be a badge of sound and high scholarship in the several courses, given without fear or favoritism to those who have fairly earned them, and to *none others*.

Having conceded this much, the *Illini* would go no further. A news item from March, 1878: "If degrees are to be conferred, it is hoped that the parchments will not be defaced by the imprint of the University seal. However, we can recommend the seal to the Agricultural students as a first-class caricature of a barnyard scene."

The desire for college traditions gradually outweighed the spartan resolve of the early years, however. By November, 1879, the *Illini* applauded a committee which had selected cardinal and silver as the official University colors. In October, 1880, the editors queried, "Why can't we have some college songs? . . . They would add interest to our gatherings, and would be something to hand down to future generations. Let the college poets go to work, and see if we don't get a good result." And in March, 1884, the last vestige of decorum was lost: "At length there seems to be a prospect that our school will succumb to the fashion and become the proud owner of a college 'shout,' a regular whoop, a real live yell. Indeed, such an article seems to be in the process of development, and oh! for a cruel, biting frost to nip it in the bud. Poor shout! It is neither good English nor good Choctaw. It is a cross between a Dutch warble and the bleating of the street gamin. . . ." The traditionalists had some consolation. In April, 1886, a senior class meeting, called to change the motto from English into Latin, failed in its purpose when a quorum could not be found.

One source of conflict in the early years was the grading system. Related to this was the difficulty the University had in finding students adequately prepared for college work. For several years, a preparatory school was operated in connection with the University to ready students for the freshman year. An editorial on March 24, 1883, examined the problem:

The whole examination system, even in its present significance, is open to objection. This method of periodically dragging the student over the coals is losing favor the land over, and in some cases has been entirely abolished. . . . A reform in the examination system is not far distant, and the day is coming when the authorities here must meet the issue. But there can be no innovation, in this direction, while the University is obliged to do duty both as a high school and college. If the day shall come, when our institution shall become a *university*, a center of higher education, where the student must be a man, laboring not for high marks, nor college honors, but for knowledge for its own sake, if we shall ever reach that ground, then the old examination system must fall back to high schools, and preparatory academies, where it will ever be a necessity.

In the meantime, I.I.U. students, like their counterparts everywhere, were charged with being something less than scholars. An unsigned essay in April, 1879, complained that "we have had too much of the flauntings of the magnificent results of education, and the grand beauties and work of a great university: and catch so little of the true soul of the matter that to some those phrases become hardened and indigestible." Grades again absorbed part of the blame.

Under our methods of instruction, every attainment stands on the dead level of marks and on the daily routine of an inexorable grind. In this way, inevitably, will be developed some glittering Phraseology, and a vast amount of truisms are obtained; but the eternal, ever-sparkling truths are completely obscured. This is abundantly displayed in most of our college orations. Out of the 350 students at our university, how few do any reading in the library beyond the bound volumes of Harper's Monthly. . . .

Speaking from our own knowledge, do we not know of the innumerable cases of merciless cramming, for examinations, and the reward received therefor — of the every-day cramming to recite the lessons of that day, while the lesson of two days ago had fled the mind like the things that were and are not? . . . The truth is we become superficialists and let other men do our thinking for us. . . .

The essay drew a reply from Gregory, who conceded that the anon-

ymous writer had a point: "It is *natural* to substitute memory for thought: it is far easier to remember than to think."

One student who had an inexhaustible supply of ideas for improving the situation was Lorado Taft, whose father, Don Carlos, was the Professor of Geology. Taft, later to be the sculptor of the Alma Mater, was education editor of the *Illini* during 1878-79. He examined "The Scholar's Duty to Society" in December, 1878:

The thoughtful student, the dignified professor, those who display genius and depth of intellect in the class-room, those whose names become authority in the world of the intellect, all seem doomed by our society customs as by some malign work of magic, to leave at the door amid umbrellas and overshoes all traces of the *mind* that makes them what they are, in order that they may vie with one another in the arena of polite conversation, with puppet pranks and senseless jokes. . . . The least premonition that anything bearing a tinge of thought is to be expressed is viewed with horror from afar. A few reckless repetitions of the offense and social excommunications is the result.

Taft felt intellectual society in Urbana deserved something better: "Evidently then, an impulse or reform in our colleges will effect wonders in after years throughout the extent of the nation. . . . The most efficient ways would be to form little conversation circles — 'conversazioni' — not too large; take some author, work, or other subject of interest and discuss it a few minutes, say once a week. In so doing we believe our use of language would be improved, our thoughts quickened by comparison of ideas, much reliable information would be gained and, in time, we might learn how to talk." He ended on what was to become a characteristic note: "You smile incredulously. Very well; we shake the dust of your benighted city from our feet, and continue our pilgrimage, hoping to have next time something more practicable if not more needed."

Part of the University's difficulty in forming its own identity seemed to grow out of the name itself. At first the word *industrial* had seemed a happy idea, expressing the University's interest in practical education, but by October, 1878, the *Illini* reported grow-

ing campus sentiment for a name which would “express better the whole scope of the Institution, and its relation to the state, like those of other states, rather than to give the idea of simply a work shop or reform school.” An editorial on December 15, 1880, advised students who knew members of the legislature to explain to them “the disadvantages arising from the present unlucky name of the institution”:

When the legislators of the state once come to understand what we as students are painfully aware of, that the mass of the people of the state consider their boasted State University to be a mere manual labor school, they will have little hesitation in bestowing on it a name which will rightly represent its character. . . . If this is the State University, why should it not be called so, instead of bearing the name Industrial in common with reform and other manual labor schools? . . . Until this name is changed we will often find it hard to make the incredulous world believe that here brains become cultured and not hands hardened.

The editors of the *Illini* took things into their own hands with the issue of January 19, 1881, by altering the masthead to read, “Published semi-monthly by students at the University of Illinois.” The change, of course, was unofficial; the masthead would not be accurate for four more years. But the editors stuck to their guns and reported in the same issue that a campus vote showed 235 students in favor of changing the name and “only 20 who love it more dearly under its present home-like signature.” Two weeks later, an editorial officially proposed the new name for the University. In 1884, a committee of alumni was organized to support the cause. Its chairman, G. R. Shawhan, had edited the *Illini* during the previous school year. He searched the University’s correspondence for proof that it was time for a change, and in the January 28, 1884, issue quoted from letters sent to the University:

“I am a widow lady and have two boys which I find it very difficult to support and give proper care and education. I should like to put them under your regulations.”

“I have the care of an orphan boy, twelve years old, a smart, in-

genious one. Can he get an education and a trade in your institution, by work of his own hand?"

"I lately lost a wife who left me six children, the eldest eleven years of age, the youngest two. As yours is an Industrial University, I desire to commit them all now into your hands, that they may be suitably trained to 'Learning and Labor.' "

"Thought possibly you could assist us in getting a young girl to come and live with us. Say a girl from ten to fourteen years of age. An American preferred, but would take one of another nationality if bright and intelligent."

Similar misunderstandings grew ever more common. On September 22, 1884, an editorial trumpeted, "We want it distinctly understood that this is not a home for the feeble-minded, that homeless reprobates are not received in charge, and that the dairy on the farm is not to supply milk for orphans, but that this is the Illinois State University, endowed by an act of congress and chartered by the state . . . and offering facilities to men and women unequaled by any institution in the state and unexcelled by any institution in the union. . . ."

Victory finally came. The legislature approved the name change on June 19, 1885 — by coincidence, the University's commencement day. The *Illini* rejoiced in its next issue, September 21, 1885, "Every student in attendance last year will no doubt recall with what anxiety our bill for change of name was watched as it passed the various readings before the last general assembly, and when, at last, on Commencement Day, the telegram came that it had finally passed, how joyfully the glad tidings were received. . . ."

But the tidings were received sourly in some quarters. An editorial on October 19, 1885, described the opposition to the change which came from such agricultural papers as the *Iowa Homestead*, which wrote, "Now that the legislature of Illinois have stricken the word 'Industrial' from their agricultural college, the sensibilities of the dude students will no longer be shocked. It now remains to strike out the motto, which, we believe, is 'Learning and Labor,' and substitute, 'Lavender and Lily White.' "

The *Illini* had a ready reply: "We desire to say that every one of

us would rather be a dude than be the editor of the *Homestead*, although we are thankful that we are neither. . . . We must refer to the suggestion made in the above article concerning our motto, 'Learning and Labor.' Suffice it to say that we are proud of it, and that we shall earnestly strive to be true to it. We would suggest, however, that the *Homestead* adopt it likewise, and pay careful attention to it, especially the first part. . . ."

Times were changing for the newly christened University of Illinois. An era had passed with the resignation of Gregory in the spring of 1880. His successor, Professor Selim H. Peabody, received great support from the students, who had feared someone from outside the University community might get the post. The *Illini* reported on April 19, 1886, the undergraduate reaction when it was learned that Peabody had rejected an offer from Rose Polytechnic and would stay at Illinois: "One night last week we were aroused from our peaceful slumbers by two explosions. . . . By diligent inquiry we learned on the following morning that Captain M. Fergusson had left the cannon on the campus the evening before, and that some students were celebrating the action of the trustees in retaining the Regent for another term of years."

Such enthusiasm was not uncommon among the small student body. An especially joyous event at the beginning of the second decade was the celebration of the University's tenth anniversary. A news item from April, 1877, preserves what must have been a typically midwestern fete.

All was excitement and expectation for a week or two previous to the 11th of March for it was announced that a large delegation from the State Legislature was to be in attendance at our anniversary exercises. . . .

Saturday morning the reception committee with the university band went to Tolono where they met the special train from Springfield bearing our expected guests. The train reached the Doane House about noon where a part stepped into the dining room and partook of a bounteous repast, and the remainder were taken to the Griggs House, Urbana, and there similarly served. At a little after one o'clock, the Battalion headed by the band appeared at the Doane

House to act as escort to the visitors. The Battalion made a very creditable appearance and was admired by all for its orderly movements and military bearing. Having arrived at the drill hall, the sixth regiment was ready to show its guests what excellent military discipline is given at this institution. All the spare room was soon filled by spectators. . . .

These inspiring influences seemed to spur the boys on to their best; consequently fewer mistakes occurred than is usually the case. The visitors were then requested to fall into line with the band and march to the Auditorium of the University where the anniversary exercises proper would take place. The Urbana cornet band was waiting in front of the building and discoursed good music. Ushers were present at the Auditorium doing their duties well and soon the room was filled to its utmost capacity. The Rossini club opened the exercises with well executed instrumental music. After a prayer by Rev. Mr. Evans, of Urbana, the choir sang the University hymn. The addresses of Dr. Gregory, Gov. Cullom, Judge Smith and Speaker Shaw were universally admired. . . . After the close of the exercises the guests were invited to the formal opening of the museum and were there addressed by Professor Taft. The cabinet has lately been enriched by the Ward Cast collection donated by Mr. Cobb, and we do not doubt but that the visitors found much to interest them. The students live with the hope of enjoying similar privileges sometime.

After a hurried visit to witness the exercises of the Calisthenic class, the audience betook themselves to the Physical lecture room where the ladies of Champaign and Urbana had spread a feast fit even for legislators. . . . Our visitors showed us that they were not in the least out of practice in this exercise, and we can give them credit for doing thoroughly what they were attempting to do. . . .

Another item in the April, 1877, issue suggested that the legislators had absorbed something on their hurried visit:

A certain part of the exercises on Anniversary day had a bad effect on some of the invited guests. The next week some member of the Legislature would jump to his feet, shout Mr. Speaker and thrust his

right hand violently out in front of his body, while the left at the same moment would rise above his head. Then these would change positions with the rapidity of lightning. The astonished law-makers gazed admiringly on. But those who did not come over could not understand it. Each thought tremblingly of newspaper paragraphs he had read, where men by great mental work had produced softening of the brain, and firmly resolved to have his landlady put blue glass in the windows of his room. . . . We dare not picture what the results might have been, had the fact not been made known that the I.I.U. had a Calisthenic department.

By 1877, the campus had apparently mastered the art of putting on a good show for the visiting dignitaries. This was not always the case. An item from April, 1880, describes another demonstration. "On Friday afternoon, March 12, the annual exhibition of the gymnasium was given in the drill hall. A large audience was present to see the boys exhibit their skill and muscle. The performance was very creditable and spoke well of the efficiency of the leaders, T. C. Hill and J. H. Whitmore. During the exhibition the railing of one of the upper platforms gave way, causing a number of the spectators to do some lofty tumbling which was both astonishing and dangerous. No one was seriously hurt, however." Shortly after the ill-fated exhibition, the Drill Hall was again in the news: "On a windy morning a few days ago, one-half of the drill hall roof went heavenward and came down again in the shape of a pile of boards and twisted tin, far over on the campus. . . ." Nor was the unhappy Drill Hall the only hazardous building.

About one o'clock on the morning of April 19, the students in the dormitory were awakened by the falling of the wall at the west end of that ancient structure. The rooms in the third and fourth stories were left open like so many post-office boxes. The lower part of the wall was badly shattered. Fortunately no one was hurt. One would think that the wind which could blow down a brick wall was something of a wind, but the fact is that the wall in question was as poorly constructed as it well could be. About ten o'clock the same morning, most of the roof was blown off the west wing. Besides

this, five or six chimneys were blown down. This thing of having a hurricane come along every week or two and tumble our buildings about our ears, is beginning to lose its novelty, which was its only virtue. . . .

In the September 16, 1880, issue, the ancient dormitory's obituary was recorded: "Why should it longer remain to be a nightmare to the faculty, and a great, lumbering, useless elephant to the trustees? Let it sink to the earth, and let a new one spring forth at a Phoenix-birth from out its ruins. . . ." But by February 16, 1881, the Phoenix had still not taken wing: "Two weeks ago we experienced another boiler explosion at the main building, which compelled us to take one of those delightful holidays so heartily greeted by the student, which gives him double lessons for the next day."

Early attempts at visual aids in the classroom were not encouraging, as Peabody discovered in March, 1884: "The Regent showed some dark-room experiments on Thursday. The magic lantern was put in working order, but had not been lighted long before some defect in the burner transferred the fire to the tubing. Through that it traveled into the oxygen bag. The rubber burned in that gas until enough CO₂ was formed to burst the sack, when an explosion occurred. All were more or less frightened, although none would own it. No one was hurt. The hydrogen was not reached, or more serious results might have been expected."

The University's second decade saw a continued ban on fraternities, despite determined attempts by several houses to gain a foothold on the campus. A mysterious item in the May 25, 1881, issue, signed by "Q.E.D.," raises the question of whether Phi Kappa Psi was the first fraternity to be established at Illinois. The first house legally recognized was Delta Tau Delta. The item states, "There was once a secret society in the old dormitory. I don't know whether the faculty ever found it out or not, but it was there. It was the Phi Kappa Psi and always obtained its recruits from the freshmen. The initiation fee was 25¢, and was always spent for peanuts. I do not recall the exact year, but it must have been about 1872." Other attempts to establish clandestine chapters were frequent. A news item from November 25, 1881:

The question of college fraternities has been very much agitated among our students during the last year or two, and the founding of at least two chapters here has been the result. After the demise of the Deltas, about three years ago, nothing more was thought about the matter until last spring we were horrified at the appearance of three of "Brady's cousins," all of whom sported "sig pins." Scarcely had we recovered from this, when Heath's cousins visited him. N. A. Gray soon expects some cousins, and then we suppose the girls will have some cousin K.A.T.'s to visit them. . . .

On December 14, 1885, an *Illini* editorial took notice of a letter to the Board of Trustees from the grand council of Sigma Chi. "To be sure," the editors wrote, "our true relations to our fellow students should be properly understood and cultivated. Does it require the medium of secret societies to do this?" And on April 4, 1886, noting with approval that the Trustees had retained their ban on fraternities, an editorial argued, "[Fraternities] give rise to a distinction between rich and poor — a distinction which, in democratic America, should never be recognized, but least of all in America's educational institutions, where we are taught that before wisdom's shrine all are equal, and that there is no aristocracy other than that of mind. . . ."

If fraternities were still outlawed, political clubs were not. Although the *Illini* noted on October 20, 1880, that students at Urbana still lived "apart from the universal every day rush of the world," and had no political clubs to "uselessly drag into their midst such a discordant element as politics," it was not long until partisan enthusiasm appeared. On September 3, 1884, in the heat of the presidential campaign, the *Illini* noted, "Dr. Prentice deserves credit for not showing the white feather during the recent rally. Though the university may rest on a non-partisan basis, we are glad to know that some of the professors and students stand on a solid republican platform. We believe in standing by our convictions."

The 1884 election year was apparently the first in which Illinois students took an active role. It may also have been the high point in student participation. A news item from November 17, 1884, preserves the flavor of state politics:

A number of the best young men in school had quietly made arrange-

ments to celebrate the election of Oglesby by pronouncing obsequies over the political death of his demagogue opponent. Before taking any decided steps in the matter, they interviewed two of the city aldermen, the county prosecuting attorney and a number of prominent business men on Main street, all of whom accorded their hearty approval to the plan. Wednesday night was the time appointed for the services. During the afternoon preceding, it seems that rumors reached the ears of the mayor that St. John was to be burned in effigy. Such a thing as this the policemen were ordered to prevent. And calling to their aid the bumner element of the city, drunken brutes, heartless rascals, at home to crime, the valiant officers took up a position on the street to "keep the peace." About eight o'clock, from some unseen source, the street was suddenly flooded with programs for the evening in the form of obituary notices, and a few moments after, marching to the beat of a muffled drum, a body of some two hundred masked and silent mourners solemnly entered the west end of Main street and marched eastward. They had gone but a short distance when they were ordered to halt. . . . At about this time they were greeted with a shower of eggs and rocks by certain of the valiant defenders of the peace. These unexpected attacks from all sides disorganized the column, and during the commotion two of the brave policemen captured one of the boys . . . and marched off victoriously to incarcerate him in the calaboose.

The boys held themselves under perfect control, and did not attempt to resist the officers, but followed them down the street. When the calaboose door was unlocked, one of our young men requested permission to go in to keep the arrested one company. Being refused, he made himself "obnoxious" to the sensitive policemen, and was promptly pushed in and the iron door swung back and locked upon the two. A crowd of roughs with stones and clubs were ready to defend the jail, and the boys peaceably demanded of the officers that the imprisoned ones be set free. The demand was laughed at. Things were nearing a crisis. Forbearance could not have lasted much longer. . . . But, fortunately, a guarantee was given by the only sensible officer, that the prisoners would be released within half an hour. . . .

The *Illini* concluded its not noticeably impartial account, "There are not half a dozen respectable citizens in the community who have not sided strongly with the students." And in its December 1, 1884, issue, the newspaper proclaimed, "During the past few weeks, the students of this University have made themselves known. They have been alive and awake, not dead, cold and disinterested. . . . Let our young men study politics, and when they go from the narrow college society and enter upon the great society of humanity they will wield a powerful influence in the cause of good government." Forgotten was the need to live "apart from the universal every day rush of the world."

Politics was at best a seasonal sport, and as such it took its place with the other new games that were beginning to win popularity. Of these, baseball was the best organized. A news item from April, 1878:

The spring term has fully opened and with the new studies there come the new plays. Base ball is the favorite pastime in the spring term. The gymnasium that has been in use during the fall and winter is closed and all the necessary exercise is found on the ball ground. Here we have simply an association formed for amusement and championship among ourselves, principally, though there have been several match games played with boys from town and with a few clubs from a distance. However, as a rule the games are limited to the University nines. The association is quite large, usually consisting of six or seven nines. . . .

A base ball contest must assuredly be as fascinating, and is much more American, than the boat racing contests which the eastern colleges so much indulge in; and it seems appropriate that in the West we should avail ourselves of the popularity and value of base ball and institute a system of match games with some of our neighboring colleges. . . .

Football also had its adherents. The game, apparently still closely related to soccer, "entirely superseded baseball and all other kinds of amusement" in the autumn of 1878. An item in the December issue reported, "Two goals have been erected on opposite sides of

the campus, and a ground with marked 'touch lines' laid out. On every possible occasion the ball can be seen flying about, and boys with limping gaits, bandaged shins and skinned noses are no longer objects of sympathy, but rather he who has the most bumps and bruises, and can run the fastest and kick the hardest and the most numerous times in a small circle and in a still smaller time is the hero."

A year later, in December, 1879, the *Illini* called for the formation of an athletic association. "In looking over our exchanges, we find that almost every college has its Athletic Association and we do not see why such an organization would not be a good thing among us. Our gymnasium is a right step in this direction but so few of the students take advantage of it that we think some other means for exercise should be offered. . . ." But by October 20, 1880, some of the fervor must have been lost: "Those of the old students who remember the eagerness and enjoyment with which football was played two years ago will have no doubts as to the possibility of establishing it once more. Some one to lead the movement is all that is needed; there will be followers enough. . . ."

Drinking and temperance were frequently at issue on the campus. A news item on April 15, 1882, reported, "One of the Champaign saloon-keepers asserts that the students like to drink as well as anybody, but that they always vote the anti-license ticket." The May, 1877, issue reported a Sunday chapel lecture by Gregory on the subject:

The speaker considered the subject under three heads, Social, Political, and Financial. Under the financial he brought forward reliable statistics showing the enormous expenditure in Illinois alone. He said while hard times was the cry over the world yet there was no decrease in the sale of liquors. While the spindle, the forge, the hammers were still, yet the saloons, the distillery, the brewery, and consequently, the poor-house, prison and courts were in full blast. The speaker then unfolded at some length the social aspect of the question and especially denounced the dangerous custom of ladies offering wine to their guests. He then showed the influence that whiskey exerted in American politics. That it was indeed a proud

privilege to cast your ballot on election day, when you knew that it would in its significance be swallowed up by the thousands which whiskey bought. He closed with an eloquent appeal to the students, as educated men, to use their influence to lessen this army of sixty thousand persons going to drunkards' graves each year in the United States.

Lectures such as Gregory's had considerable competition from the other attractions of chapel services. An item in October, 1877, reported, "The choir has been removed from the south end of the Chapel to a position near the door, in order that the bashful ones will not be compelled to walk the entire length of the platform with all of those boys looking at them." And an item on May 11, 1885, cautioned, "Students who are addicted to the habit of chewing tobacco should not inflict their offensiveness upon others. The chapel floor is not the place to spit. . . ." On April 1, 1882, the newspaper solemnly reported. "A student in one of the Eastern colleges was recently killed by smoking forty cigarettes."

Not all of the co-eds at Illinois were too shy to walk across the chapel platform. "Wouldn't it astonish our Eastern college friends," The *Illini* asked in May, 1879, "to see our lady taxidermists out before sun-rise, with shot-guns, ammunition, young men and other accoutrements 'chasing the antelope over the plain,' and returning to breakfast with pockets full of birds. It's a very exhilarating sight — from a safe distance. Can you beat it, Vassar?" Some of the younger students lacked courage to approach these amazons, according to an October 29, 1883, article: "One of the senior boys is devoting himself to his matrimonial agency. His latest victim was an architectural junior. The latter had a season ticket to the entertainment course, and wanted company for the concert. He never spoke to a girl in his life, probably, so the senior arranged the matter. Then the junior become so thoroughly frightened that he offered his ticket for a dollar and a half, and — well, he didn't take the maiden."

Alexander Graham Bell's new invention made it easier to approach a young lady, as the February 25, 1884, issue made clear: "Marquis is mashed on the telephone at the half-way house. He

stands there for hours holding its lily-white hand in his, cooing and turtle-doving in a most affectionate manner; the telephone, however, remains silent and motionless, and apparently does not return his caresses."

Times change. In the 1880's, the rebels were the ones who shaved off their beards. "A number of boys have been using the razor rather too freely of late," an article on April 27, 1881, complained. "True, the days are getting sultry, but a man should have some regard for his personal appearances. As examples, there are Spencer and Coddington. Both of them have disfigured their countenances so thoroughly that their friends hardly recognize them. This wholesale slaughter of moustaches must be stopped." Revolutionary new hair styles also made their appearance. An item on November 12, 1883, reported, "The dude hair mania is almost monopolizing our boys. We can not say that it is much of an improvement over the old style of hair combing. Some of the boys look like frizzy roosters in a cock fight, others like senseless apes, still others like vicious gorillas. Boys, abandon the 'agony,' for it puts all about you in agony." Two weeks later, on November 26, another item observed. "A new dude method of combing hair is making its appearance. A.S.C. parts his hair in the middle. This is all very well for New York youths, but for solid college boys is inappropriate."

Relations between students and the townspeople, while friendly on the whole, sometimes ran into snags. A long editorial in the December, 1879, issue, headed "Of Course It Was the Students," complained that students were blamed everytime something "of a disorderly and riotous nature" occurred. The editors suggested that the "town boys" might be responsible for some of the misdeeds. Yet the students seem to have been responsible for their share. On October 5, 1880, an item suggested that the commissioner who left tiling strung along Wright Street for a week or more might have known it would be "lodged safely in the tree-tops." On April 27, 1881, the *Illini* reported that a buggy "belonging to one of the citizens" was poised on the peak of the old dormitory. "It was, doubtless, much more fun for them [the students], than it was for the owner to take it apart yesterday, and let the pieces down one by one. He was not in a condition to fully appreciate it."

Sometimes the skirmishes between town and gown were more direct. An item on November 26, 1883, describes a skating party:

Last Saturday the monotony was broken. Hazard and the proprietors of Crystal Lake are the parties concerned. The lake was frozen over, and the boys were having fine sport skating. Hazard, having arrived, strapped on his skates, and joined in the sport without paying the usual fee. The proprietor, Mr. Wallick, hailed him but to no effect. This was repeated but still was unheeded. This justly incensed Mr. Wallick, who began firing at him with a revolver containing other than blank cartridges. . . . Several shots were fired. Hazard stood his ground like a soldier. After the firing had ceased, he left the lake. . . .

An article on November 15, 1886, described a typical Champaign-Urbana Halloween:

Enough of the campus fence was torn down to furnish entrance for the cows, and not enough to secure a new fence. A bonfire was made on the campus, in which the idiots burned the back-stop. The cannon, which should have been in the armory, were taken to pieces, and one was thrown into the Boneyard. Then the mob rolled down through Champaign, pulling gates and loose fences, and raising the deuce generally. Policemen did not show their starry fronts, so full sway was given to the invaders. Reports are conflicting as to how many had to be carried home.

Another frequent object of student pranks was the senior class tree, planted each autumn and then the object of attacks by the juniors all winter and spring. During the 1880-81 school year, six trees were struggled over. The November 3 *Illini* reports that the first tree survived only three or four hours before the juniors had tarred and feathered it. The second tree survived until early 1881, according to the February 2 issue, when the juniors cut it down "with our little hatchet." On April 27, an article reported. "The seniors have planted another tree, the third of the year, and we hope, the last. . . ." No further mention of this tree is made, but a Locals note on May 11 is ominous: "The fourth senior tree of the season is

prospering finely." Finally, on June 8, the year-long struggle reached its conclusion:

The senior tree has been having hard times again of late. Last Thursday evening, while two boys were watching it, a couple of students came along and, disturbing it a little, were fired upon. The next night the scene was repeated with increased interest and excitement. A party of boys with shot guns, pistols or some other deadly weapons, neared the tree and fired in among the evergreens to awaken any watchers dozing there. Immediately two wise seniors began to scatter. When they were safely out of the way, Horticulturist No. 2 approached with their sharpened steel and hewed the shrub to the ground. . . . Tree No. 6 was planted the next day. It is a soft maple, and resembles much its predecessor. . . .

Not all of the dissension on campus was in fun. Both military training and compulsory chapel were centers of controversy during the decade. Early in 1880, the military classes "mutinied," according to the February *Illini*: "Consequences: No drill, dreadful confusion prevails, the entire Faculty appears in chapel, *mirable dictu*!!!, long lectures from the 'powers that be,' the faculty sit upon the military class with such force that it is doubtful whether the gallant soldiers will ever recover their elasticity, the Faculty decide, after the officials have resigned, that the rebels shall be deprived of their commands if they don't repent. . . . As immense captains are needed to enforce discipline, the Faculty have to choose officers from their own numbers." At the March meeting of the Board of Trustees, a compromise was reached: only freshmen and sophomores were required to drill.

The question of compulsory chapel attendance was considered in an editorial on January 25, 1886.

In several institutions chapel attendance has been made voluntary, and we venture to say that this course will, ere long, be pursued by most of our public institutions. Last spring the point was raised here by Mr. F. North, of the class of '85, whether or not the faculty had a right to compel students to attend chapel exercises. He absented himself from chapel for several weeks, persistently refusing to attend

without even presenting an excuse. The faculty finally suspended him indefinitely. . . .

It must be admitted that, although Mr. North was actuated purely by principle, his case nevertheless partook considerably of the nature of insubordination. . . . The faculty offered to excuse Mr. North from chapel provided he would declare that chapel attendance was repugnant to his religious convictions. This Mr. North refused to do on the grounds that he denied the authority of the faculty to make such a request.

Yet we believe that everyone should attend, as nothing is to be gained by refusing to do so or even by securing a permanent excuse. True, these exercises become very monotonous at times and it is not entirely inexcusable on the part of those who occasionally feel like "skipping."

The *Illini* had made this last point earlier, on November 26, 1881: "Professor Burrill conducted the chapel exercise one day last week, but not even he would relieve the monotony." And in the October, 1877, issue: "Scene in Chapel. — Prof. Crawford, librarian, on behalf of certain books in the library appeals to the class in English Literature to keep their hands clean. Prof. of English Literature indignantly examines his hands. Exit Prof. Crawford. Curtain drops. Profound cheering by preps."

Within a few years, compulsory chapel would be discontinued. But another campus institution — the foreign student — first appeared during the decade. The first mention found in the *Illini* was this letter published March 24, 1883:

MR. EDITOR. — Many of the students are doubtless aware that we have among us an Armenian (often wrongly called "the Turk"), and as they have passed the little fellow in the hall, or spoken briefly with him, they have often wondered how he came to be among us here in an American college, so many thousands of miles away from his home across the sea. . . .

He is seventeen years of age, has attended Roberts' College in Constantinople for a short time, but his widowed mother is unable

to pay the \$200 tuition they require, and hence it seemed as if his education must be at an end.

But anyone who has looked into those sharp dark eyes can easily see the ambition and determination that caused him to take a deck passage for America, his mother and sister entreating him not to come to this "wild" country, and his uncle threatening never to write or speak to him again. Thus it was that he found himself at Champaign about the first of October, with but two dollars in cash.

He came all this distance to get the benefit of the free Illinois *Industrial* University, thinking, as any sensible person would, that by working a certain time each day he would get his education. Our Regent has not thus far required him to pay his fees, but thinks he is going beyond his authority, and says he can do so no longer without an action of the trustees. Now my object in writing this is that the students may see the condition of affairs and when a petition is presented to them, asking the trustees to excuse his fees, at least for a time, they will heartily respond with their signature.

By the decade's end, the University of Illinois had developed from an agricultural and mechanical college into a more rounded institution. The students had adopted many collegiate customs of the age, and wanted to add fraternities to the list. Although still very small, the University had already taken the form it would retain until at least World War I. Ahead lay a decade of growth so rapid that no one fully anticipated it.

THE THIRD DECADE 1887-96

Rah! Hoo-rah! Zip, Boom, Ah!
Hip-zoo! Rah-zoo!
Jimmy, Blow Your Bazoo!
Ipszidyiki, U. of I.!
Champaign!

— The first University yell, 1894

If the University's first two decades were a sort of apprenticeship, the decade of 1887-96 was one of growing confidence and a developing sense of direction. The young institution was winning a reputation beyond the state boundaries, and demanding greater recognition within Illinois. In this struggle, it had a powerful friend in Governor John Peter Altgeld (1893-97), who often stopped at the campus for informal visits. The new spirit was expressed in the inaugural address of Andrew Sloan Draper, who became the fourth president of the University on November 15, 1894. Draper's speech sounded a note of promise:

I have been speaking of what the state university may do as a localized institution, but the university should be much more than a localized institution. Its operations should be as broad as the state. Its influence should be exerted everywhere. It should accomplish things at arm's length. . . .

It is bound to keep its laboratories of all kinds in operation and to prosecute all lines of research, and give the world the result of its experiments and investigations. It is to encourage and cherish

all other universities, help them whenever it can, and get their help whenever it can. It is to uphold the hands of the state department of public instruction. It is to articulate sharply with the public school system of which it, itself, constitutes the highest grade. It is to be a student of public school problems. It is to gather up the world's experience and most advanced thought concerning the construction of buildings, the training of teachers, the courses of work and the development of minds.

Learning the truth, it should speak it. It should not speak in a far-away, autocratic, disinterested fashion. It is to walk upon the earth, among people who yet live in the body, and circumstances that are not ideal but real. It should be sympathetic at all times and helpful whenever it can be. It should be alert in the interests of all the children, the dearest possessions of the people, whose intelligent training is the greatest concern of the state. . . .

Even before Draper, the struggle to gain recognition for Illinois as the official state university was gaining force. *Illini* editorials railed against mention of "the Champaign University," indignantly pointed out that it was the University of Illinois, and backed a campaign to elect the trustees by a statewide vote. On April 25, 1887, an editorial noted, "There is every probability that the bill which provides for the election of the trustees of our University by a direct vote of the people will soon become a law. The University will thus be brought into more intimate relations with the people and the excellent advantages offered here will become more widely known and extensively patronized, and this institution will become to the state what Ann Arbor is to Michigan or Harvard and Yale are to New England."

In spite of its far-reaching goals, however, the University had not yet shaken off all its early provincialism. An editorial on February 28, 1887, complained that education at Urbana often consisted of "much learning, but little application of knowledge, a ceaseless routine of text book study, a cramming of facts for daily recitation — these seem to constitute the great barren shore whither so many barks are drifting." On May 8, 1893, an essay titled "Meditations

of a Prep in Class” gave a stream-of-consciousness portrait of classroom ennui in the spring:

I'd like to know what a fellow is to do. I don't want to flunk, but all the Professors say I must go to the ball games, and how can I go to the ball games and get my lessons at the same time, I would like to know. And then the "Hints for Students" say I mustn't study after nine, so there I am. Now by the look of that man's eye I am going to get called on. Well if he asks me about Longfellow I'm in for it, for I learned all about him yesterday. I asked the girl in there in the library for a dictionary with Longfellow in it, and she handed me out a great big book called the American ency——pshaw, what was it? Anyway, the name was as big as the book and it was just about the same as a dictionary. But that girl kind of tries to guy a person and I don't think she knows it all either. I asked her once to give me Westward Ho by Horace Greeley, and she said she didn't think he wrote it, but she'd see if it was in. It wasn't, so I couldn't prove to her that she was wrong, but if Horace Greeley didn't write "Westward Ho Young Man" I'll give up the job, and she — Oh now I am going to recite next for I came after Jones yesterday and I know I'll have to today. "O wretched me, I sit here awaiting my doom." That's from Romeo and Juliet that the Professor read to me the other day. There goes Jones ker-flunk. Saved again by the skin of the teeth for he's calling on the girls. I don't think a fellow ought to argue with the Professor the way Jones does. He acts as though he knew as much as the teacher. I don't think it's respectful at all and I wouldn't do it. They say the seniors argue all the time and I heard they just did that when they didn't have their lessons. I don't believe that for I heard a senior say that he got all ones last term and I suppose they all do. I wish I could get all ones sometime, but I am glad I have never flunked yet in examination, for ma would feel awful bad about it if I did. There goes the bell; I am so hungry I can hardly bear to think about the four blocks between me and dinner.

The class bell itself was a fairly new addition, mentioned in the February 15, 1892, issue: "The system is controlled by a regulator

in the physical lecture room, which automatically regulates the two other clocks and rings the bells according to a regular program."

Perhaps nothing more clearly revealed the changing campus atmosphere than the spectacular growth of intercollegiate athletics. In 1887, most athletic activity was on an informal basis. By 1896, athletics had eclipsed all other extra-curricular activities and were hailed as a means for gaining the University wider attention. A news item on October 17, 1887:

Every Sunday we notice a number of boys playing ball on the campus. They fill the air with their shouts and loud profanity, and make the immediate vicinity of the campus far from a pleasant place to be. They are not students, but a miscellaneous collection of the lower stratum of the society of the two cities, who resort thither for a day's amusement. Something should be done by those who have the power to stop this or we shall next hear that U. of I. students, coupled with their other vices, are violently addicted to Sunday ball-playing.

A year later, a campus landmark in spectator sports was achieved. A news item reported on October 8, 1888, "The Athletic association erected seats on the campus, stretched ropes around the diamond and charged an admission fee of 10 cents to those who desired to view the game in a sitting posture from an elevated position."

On December 6, 1890, the *Illini* reported one of the University's early ventures into intercollegiate competition:

The interest in foot ball among the students of the U. of I. has been sensibly increased in the last few weeks. There is no reason why the game should not be as popular as it is in the East. The size and enthusiasm of the crowd at the fair grounds on Thanksgiving shows that it would be an easy matter to make it popular.

The eleven went to Lafayette, Ind., November 22nd to play the Purdue college eleven. This was done on the suggestion of Dr. Smart, their president, who challenged us in chapel, at the time of the meeting of experiment station delegates.

The boys found on arriving that the Purdue eleven had been training under a coacher from Indianapolis for some time and could

show our boys more tricks in five minutes than our boys ever knew about foot ball. They had a faculty of appropriating the ball to their own use and only allowed their opponents to get possession of it about a dozen times during the game. This accounts for the 0 on our side of the score. However, our boys learned a great deal more about foot ball than they would if they had not gone so they have that for consolation. The score was 62-0.

The same issue made the first mention of a name that was to be legendary at Illinois: "Huff was bed-fast several days last week on account of injuries received in the football game on Thanksgiving."

By the spring of 1888, the need was felt for an official college yell. Students J. V. Schaefer and Van Gundy shared a \$5 prize for composing "Rah-Hoo-Rah" (see beginning of chapter). On November 2, 1891, a news item observed, "A few nights ago at a called meeting, the Faculty were overheard practicing the college yell, and from the remarkable energy which they showed and the volume of sound which resulted, it is safe to say that they enjoyed it fully as much as the boys ever did." By autumn of 1894, "Rah-Hoo-Rah" had been joined by two other official yells, reported in the *Illini* on October 25:

Hol-a-ba-loo! Horrah! Horrah!
 Hol-a-ba-loo! Horrah! Horrah!
 Hoo-rah! Hoo-rah!
 U. of I.!
 Wah-Hoo-Wah!
 Yah, yah, yah, ki!
 Yah, yah, yah, ki!
 Boom-a-langer!
 Boom-a-langer!
 U. of I.!

As athletics gained in prominence, the literary societies went into decline. An editorial on November 15, 1892:

Fifty years ago literary societies were important factors in the educational work of colleges and universities. Since then a change in this respect has made itself apparent. . . . The literary society no longer

claims [the student's] attention as something indispensable, but as a part of this feast of college life which is spread before him, which he can take or let alone at will.

The growth of athletics is, no doubt, responsible in a great degree for this feeling; within the last quarter century, altar fires have been kindled to the gods of athletics in every college in the land; gymnastics are subjects of interest to all, and field sports are, in their season, the all-absorbing theme upon which both students and instructors dwell. A place on the football team is generally more eagerly sought for than oratorical honors.

We would not condemn this granting of such a high place to athletics, for the old fallacy that the athlete could not be a scholar is an exploded theory; the well-developed brain is more frequently co-existent with the perfect body. Be this as it may, but one thing can be supreme at a time, and if this be athletics, the work of literary societies must necessarily be considered of minor importance. . . .

Despite exploded theories, the stereotype of the athlete as an uncivilized lout began to make its appearance. From the Answers to Queries column of October 11, 1894: "Athlete—No, the library is not a gymnasium. Tumbling there is strictly forbidden, while boxing is looked upon with disfavor. If some of the new material fails to grasp this truth, the librarian will feel compelled to use his authority, or a large two-by-four scantling which he owns."

On April 5, 1894, an editorial commented favorably on a new regulation requiring athletes to maintain an academic average of 75 per cent in order to play on the University teams. But such setbacks were temporary, and in the age of the *Frank Merriwell* at Yale—dime novels, even President Draper surrendered to the romance of college football. On November 1, 1894, he said during a chapel address,

I attended the football game last Saturday and enjoyed it very much. It was a hard and well-fought battle . . . but I was seriously affected by the sad accident. I wish that football could be so modified so as to lessen its dangers. I shall always remember one incident of that afternoon. When Mr. Woody lay crushed and mangled on the

ground and his little brother was sobbing by him, he turned and kissed him. And then, looking up and seeing the look of pity in my eye, he smiled and said, "Why, doctor, I'm all right." Now if that didn't indicate manliness and true courage, there is no courage anywhere. . . .

The same period saw the appearance of two institutions long identified with Illinois sports: the colors orange and blue, and the University band. During the same chapel address on November 1, 1894, Draper noted that the University had used several colors, including old gold and black, without ever officially adopting one set of colors. A committee of the Athletic Association had been appointed to settle the matter, and chose orange and blue. Draper continued,

And now I wish to submit the question to this body. All who are in favor of accepting orange and navy blue as the colors of the University of Illinois will please arise. [All arise.] I am proud to be able to be the first to hold aloft the University colors. [Applause.] I congratulate you upon the selection, for they represent much. Blue is an emblem of steadfastness and stability. Orange has come down to us through 200 years of history. It was the color over which the world's first great battle for liberty was fought. May they long be held aloft and be proudly triumphant, not only on the athletic field, but in the field of literature, of science and of art.

The University band had also started playing at athletic contests, although with a mixed reception. An editorial on May 3, 1890:

The band has done better work this year than any previous one since our connection with the University. While we all should feel grateful to the boys for the excellent music they furnished on so many occasions, much more should the Athletic Association feel under obligations to them for the gratuitous favors which they so frequently confer upon that association. It would seem very much out of place then that any member of the association should in any way molest the instruments, many of which are quite valuable and besides this are private property. The band boys feel that such acts are an indica-

tion that their labors are not appreciated and so are not very highly pleased over it. . . .

An important aspect of undergraduate life finally made its appearance at the University in 1892, when the Trustees at last approved the establishment of fraternities. The *Illini* had reversed its stand of earlier years, arguing in an editorial on January 30, 1892, "There is room enough here for both fraternities and other societies, without any injury to either." On March 12, 1892, a news item reported: "The Sigma Chi fraternity gave a reception to the Faculty and Board of Trustees at their club-rooms at No. 7 Main St., on Wednesday evening, March 9. Dr. Chamberlain, President of the University of Wisconsin, and Dr. Purington, of the University of Missouri, were also in attendance. . . ." In an editorial on September 21, 1892, the *Illini* examined the new institution: "The coming year will constitute a crucial test for our fraternities. Whether they will attain a high standard in our University or, on the contrary, prove themselves worthy of little respect, remains to be proved. College fraternities were organized and exist for mutual help and encouragement and not for the purpose of having the 'biggest time' possible, as non-fraternity men and non-college people generally suppose. . . ."

By 1894, fraternities were apparently well established at Illinois, and in its Answers to Queries column of October 11, the newspaper advised, "Good Fellow — It would not be the best thing for you to join a fraternity at once. The fraternities are nice things, but they cost money and besides you will require some ten or twelve years of social training before your presence would be desired there. Your intentions are no doubt honorable, but you are very much 'in the soup' mentally, financially and physically. Do not seek to become popular all at once, when perhaps by a careful attention to your studies, and a systematic development of gall, you can never become so."

Another characteristic of the decade was a growing rivalry among the classes. False moves toward "class peace" were hailed from time to time by the *Illini*, but the competition remained, reaching its peak in the memorable "color rush" of 1891. On February 8, 1890, an editorial observed, "The fact that the sophomores and

freshmen have united to have a banquet at Danville on the evening of February 14 is certainly an innovation, and has called forth much comment pro and con. The prophetic time when the lion and the lamb shall lie down together seems to be rapidly approaching. It has been suggested that the sophs are afraid of the juniors and the freshmen dread the sophs, therefore the two classes combine for mutual safety. . . .”

Such harbingers of peace were misleading. The issue of March 7, 1891, described a disastrous freshman sociable:

The annual freshman sociable is again a thing of the past. The class had chosen Eichburg's Opera House to be the scene of their festivities. The intense interest which all the other classmen manifested toward the freshmen was wonderful and nearly every student in the University turned out to assist in celebrating the occasion.

The freshmen made a fatal mistake in not having the doors, and indeed the whole building, guarded by officers of the law. Early in the evening the crowd, which had collected in front of the building, succeeded in depositing large quantities of “eye water” on the stairs and in various parts of the building. Soon the freshmen and their ladies began to arrive, but on ascending to the dancing hall, which is on the third floor, they found the atmosphere so completely “loaded” as to render it impossible for them to stay there any length of time.

Many of them immediately returned to their homes, while others took refuge in the carpet room on the second floor. At last the door keepers were overcome by the impurity of the atmosphere, and deserted their posts.

The crowd then rushed into the building and, through their tears, began searching every nook and corner for hidden treasures. Nothing was found but the program for the banquet and the class colors, which were confiscated. The crowd also made an attempt to force the door of the carpet room but were unsuccessful. . . . The freshmen now came forth from their hiding-place and marched off to a restaurant, where they partook of refreshments, after which they returned to the hall, which had been aired during their absence,

where they apparently enjoyed themselves until the break of coming day bade them depart. . . .

The same issue described the color rush held every spring, in which the classes battled for possession of the freshman colors. "Scratched faces, broken noses, black eyes, torn clothes, were numerous and prominent after the color rush Wednesday morning. The visitors gazed with open-eyed wonder at the performance, which has not been equaled in the history of the institution." Another item in the same issue: "The latest topic of conversation among the students is the action taken by the faculty, at a special meeting last night, in regard to the conduct of the students in the color rush, which occurred last Wednesday morning. Although nearly three hundred students took part in the rush, the members of the faculty have decided to punish but thirteen of them. These unfortunate thirteen have been suspended from the University for an indefinite length of time. . . ."

And another news item reported, "Mr. S. M. Sanford, the well known evangelist of Boston, held meetings for the benefit of students in the Christian Church, of East Champaign, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. His efforts were much appreciated and would have been a source of good if continued. The gentleman, however, after witnessing the freshman sociable and color rush, seemed to think that his efforts would be barren of result on such material and left with the regret and good wishes of all who heard him."

Hand-in-hand with the class rivalry, of course, was the hazing system. The *Illini* reported on December 20, 1890, "According to the Chicago News, there was a terrible case of hazing in our midst recently. This was greatly exaggerated. The student in question had made himself rather numerous and the boys just undertook to teach him that a fellow who has been in this University a few weeks, ought not to know more than all the upper classmen and faculty combined. Such a condition is dangerous to all concerned, and it was thought best to give the patient a dose of 'experience tea.'" But the newspaper, nothing if not impartial, also had advice for unfortunate freshmen. From the Answer to Queries column of October 11, 1894: "Inquirer — If a senior crowds you out of line at the hat-

room, do not apologize to him; this is unnecessary. In a gentle, unassuming manner simply break his nose with the back of your hand or crowd his teeth into the neighborhood of his palate. This will demonstrate not only your powers of concentration, but will also do away with the impression that you are green."

Social life on campus developed apace with the Gay Nineties. Dances at the local "opera houses" were particularly popular; and an item on January 17, 1887, suggested other wintertime amusements: "Two senior ladies, with their proper escorts, took a sleigh-ride on the evening of the sociable. There being no pleasure for them in the motley crowd assembled, they eagerly departed in a single seated sleigh for other enjoyments. How all four managed to get comfortable seats must be left to the reader to determine from personal experience." Romance must have bloomed under such conditions, although an item on April 9, 1889, indicates that student marriages were far from common: "There are four married men in the University this term, which is a larger quantity of that commodity than we have had at once for some time."

As always, the fashion in men's hair was an object of editorial comment. From the issue of September 27, 1895:

Perhaps the greatest peculiarity of the American college youth is his hair. The hair in itself is not so peculiar, although nearly every shade and color in the prism is represented, but the style in which it is worn. Its length varies from five to ten inches and is usually in a much tousled condition.

The leading styles are the "duster" in which the hair is worn perpendicular to the tangent plane at the point of contact. Other styles are the "chrysanthemum," from which that popular flower derives its name, and the "mop" in which no two hairs are the same length.

At the U. of I. no one style holds complete sway. The oldest style is the "Weary Wilkins," which is a cross between Breck's head and an after-using sign, but this is being replaced by the English style in which it is about seven inches long and allowed to droop over the right eye. The leading exponent of this style is a popular instructor,

who is still a bachelor and therefore has no incentive to wearing short hair.

Just before the Gay Nineties, concern for local moral standards was expressed. The *Illini* ran this editorial on October 3, 1887:

From the wholesome remarks of the Regent last Tuesday morning in chapel, it appears that there is prevalent the notion that the majority of the students are habitual drinkers of spirituous liquors. In order that this erroneous and dangerous impression may not succeed in accomplishing the object whereunto it is well fitted by those who are circulating it, we would suggest that some movement on the part of the students themselves be set about to counteract it. Would it not be a good idea to circulate a pledge among the students for signature, to the effect that the drinking of no intoxicating beverage be indulged in between now and — say next June? The idea we would have the signers bear in mind is not so much the desire to begin temperance work in our midst . . . as to clear ourselves of the charge of drunkenness. . . .

The campaign was evidently unsuccessful. A news item on November 29, 1892: “‘I say,’ confidently remarked one freshman to another, ‘I’m afraid I’m getting awfully tough. I’ve smoked two cigarettes, played a game of pool, and I’m going to drink a glass of beer before I go home!’” Another attempt at local prohibition, two years later, was more serious. An editorial on September 27, 1894, commented,

Last spring the Champaign Local Temperance union conceived the idea of prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors within four miles of the University. The movement was encouraged by the Young People’s Christian associations of the twin cities. . . .

There are many people who, other things being equal, prefer to send their boys to a college where they will be thrown in the way of temptation as little as possible. That condition is not likely to be found in a town as full of saloons and other disreputable places as Champaign. . . .

The appearances of decorum were falling on all sides. Both com-

pulsory chapel attendance and compulsory chapel orations to be given by every senior had been required since the University's founding. Both were discontinued during the decade. On February 14, 1887, the *Illini* observed, "Foot-riots during chapel services are to be condemned and are certainly out of order." And on October 22, 1888: "To one who pays any attention to the 'eternal fitness of things' there is something exceedingly incongruous in applauding sacred songs in chapel. The chapel exercises are not a pleasant little intermission to afford amusement to those who may happen to attend, but are, or should be, a sacred service where one ought to feel as much hesitancy in applauding the music as he would in encoring the Lord's Prayer." A news item on February 8, 1890, suggests that orations were not spared: "It would be well to remind the students that chapel orations are not gotten up entirely to furnish amusement. It is very likely to confuse an orator to have an audience make a point of keeping up a noise, or laughing at his remarks unless he is trying to make a humorous address. It should be remembered also that the seniors are required to give orations in chapel and if courtesy and good manners are forgotten by us we should try to have a little sympathy for a fellow student. . . ."

Two weeks later, the newspaper editorialized, "It is reported on very good authority that if the students continue to disturb public meetings in the chapel, to the discomfort not only of performers but of those attending from the two cities, that the business men will refuse to aid in securing Field Day prizes." Yet apparently the students were not the only offenders. A news item on February 21, 1891: "There must be a screw loose somewhere when a professor may sit on the platform at chapel reading a newspaper, while a student is reported for studying during the exercises." At last, on November 29, 1892, an editorial observed,

Senior orations are at last dispensed with, thanks to the favorable action of our faculty. For many years the chapel orations have been a bugbear to the ones who gave them and to the ones who listened to them. Not that any fault is attached to the theory of having each member of the senior class deliver an oration and thus gain some ideas of delivery and composition, but the fault lies in the practice. . . .

The feeling that these orations were compulsory has led men in the past and would in the future, instead of composing and delivering an *oration*, to bunch together a thousand or more words of anything that would pass the veto of the scrutinizing professor, and inflict this upon a bored and defenseless audience in the chapel. Subjects such as "Protoplasm" or "Taylor's Theorem" were as likely to be taken as anything else; so this system, instead of being productive of good results, really produced the opposite, and rapidly developed into a silly farce. . . .

Undergraduate interest in politics continued to develop during the decade. A rally described in the October 22, 1888, issue appears to have been typical:

The student rally on the evening of October 13 was the biggest thing of the season. . . . Instead of the time-honored torch all carried Chinese lanterns hung on canes, and headed by the Flambeau bicycle club and "Grimes' Band" they wended their way to the city park, and proceeded to disclose their political views. Lin Terbush was master of ceremonies and introduced first N. A. Weston, who upheld the principles of the republican party in an eloquent manner. J. V. Schaefer followed, and in his inimitable style presented the claims of the united labor party. His speech scored more good points than any other one of the evening. C. A. Bowsher was greeted with rounds of applause when he arose to speak for Cleveland and free trade, but he gained the attention of the crowd and gave good reasons for supporting the democratic party. J. S. Terrill was the advocate of prohibition, and showed by his earnestness that he was certainly in earnest. The last speaker of the evening was Phil Steele, who was a supporter of woman's suffrage. If his remarks were not convincing, they were at least appreciated by all present. . . . The band discoursed excellent music and the fire works helped illuminate the scene. . . .

Another diversion during the decade was bicycle racing, which was sweeping the nation. The *Illini* noted on March 14, 1887, "The Athletic association has made arrangements with the Champaign bicycle club by which the latter will conduct the bicycle races. It

is expected that cyclists from abroad will be present to take a part in one of the mile races, and thus add interest to this sport." On October 31, 1887, a news item noted, "It is an imposing sight and one that gladdens the wheelman's heart, to see the long line of 'cycles' at the east end of the main building on any fine day." But bicycle traffic, which was to force the construction of bicycle lanes some sixty years later, was already a hazard. An item from November 22, 1890: "The man who rides a bicycle on the side-walk should remember that he has no right there. And the people who give him the right of way, do so through mere courtesy. He should, therefore, be very careful about discommoding pedestrians, and should remember that he properly belongs in the middle of the street when the condition of the ground admits of the wheel being used there." At last, on October 4, 1893, an inevitable bicycle accident occurred, the first ever reported in the *Illini*: "Hottes of '96 was run down and knocked senseless by a wheelman on the track last week. He has quit school and gone home on account of the accident. Men are likely to be training on the track at any time, especially in the afternoon, and persons entering the Athletic park through the small south gate should always look for wheels before crossing the track."

Two banes of the campus — already traditional — were the local mud and the "town cows." On February 28, 1887, a news item observed, "The bottom has fallen out of the Champaign roads, and the curious spectacle may often be seen of four horses, unable to move an empty wagon, half sunken in the mud. Hacks, too, come high, and the festive pleasure seeker sighs as he drops his last shekel into the ready palm of the greedy hackman. Why is it thus, O Bacchus?" A news item from September 19, 1887:

As the days of Autumn pass, and the season of mud and slush approaches, we naturally wonder whether the citizens of Urbana are going to replace the walk along the west side of the campus. It is very trying to the morals of the student to have his train of thought abruptly broken by stepping ankle deep into the mud before he is awakened to the fact that the sidewalk has ceased. Certainly the citizens of Urbana and Champaign ought to do their part to encourage morality among the students. To do this they must not put

needless temptations in their way. If they make it necessary for the student to cloud the air with the cloud of his wrath, they may be sure he will take advantage of the opportunity. . . .

Students who chose not to walk or take a hack could use the local streetcar line, which ran between Champaign and Urbana, past the University. But tickets were a source of discontent, according to the October 25, 1890, issue: "Very many of the students here boycotted the new street cars on account of the half fare tickets being limited in respect to time. The students are the most numerous patrons of the car line; it is no more than fair, therefore, that their interests should be considered. The \$2.50 ticket is all right but it should not have a time value. . . ." Nor was it pleasant to stand in the rain while waiting for the streetcar. This inconvenience led to the return of Halfway House, now the oldest campus landmark. An editorial on January 24, 1894:

Although the street car company has reaped abundant harvests from the pocket-books of the students and professors of the University, it has not deemed it necessary in the least to arrange for their comfort, having provided no protection from storms for persons waiting for cars at the University stopping place.

The trustees took the matter in hand and voted recently to reconstruct the old halfway house, which used to stand, in years gone by, where the street car track turned into Wright street, and place it at the north entrance to the main grounds. . . .

The building is not a very elegant one, but it will keep off the rain and snow. . . .

A constant preoccupation of *Illini* editors for more than twenty years had been the "town cows," which periodically broke through the campus fence to graze on the campus lawn. An item on February 14, 1887: "Some necessary repairs have been given to the campus fence, and the cows gaze with a melancholy look at the shady bowers and green plain from which they are forever banished. A roller will need to be hauled over the campus before it will be in order for ball playing or foot-ball." But the optimism of the editors was premature, as an item on September 19, 1887, indicated,

“The town cow still roams at her own free will. Her incursions are limited only by her desires. No such impediments as fences ever oppose her wishes. By right of continual possession she has come to think that the campus is her own property. Where is the necessity for tolerating such an unbearable nuisance? A few hours’ work on the fences would set a limit to her wanderings and keep the parade grounds free from her depredations. . . .”

At last, on October 17, 1887, the *Illini* cheered, “The campus fence is at last being rebuilt!” The cows could no longer graze on the campus green, and that perhaps was an omen of some kind for the University of Illinois in its third decade.

THE FOURTH DECADE 1897-1906

"It seems to me," said the critical junior, looking out on the campus one rainy day last week, "that the girls —" (Here at Illinois we always designate the co-eds by the somewhat indiscriminate title "the girls") — "that the girls could manage some other way. They drape their skirts about them in a very inartistic fashion — one side to the shoe-tops and the other side in the mud. It seems to me there ought to be some sensible way to fasten them up out of the wet."

We were watching a girl make her way up the walk. On her right arm she carried a small library, the right hand held her raised umbrella, while the left vainly strove to manage both her lunch-box and her bedraggled skirts at the same time. It was her appearance which called the remark from the junior. He had scarcely ceased, however, when another girl hove into sight. The rain pattered unheeded upon the slouch hat she wore, and her hands were free from books or parcels. She wore a jaunty bicycle skirt, plenty short enough to clear the ground, and then some. She swung along with an air of easy independence. I waited for the junior's opinion. "Well," he said at last: "That's more sensible, but it's too short. Think of her going to recitations in it!"

— News item, January 28, 1898

By the beginning of the University's fourth decade, the institution had indeed developed a sense of its direction. Many of the basic elements of undergraduate life of the future had appeared. Athletics were followed with enthusiasm, fraternities were solidly established,

and the nation's first Dean of Men, storied in song by generations of Illini as "that matriarchial, patriarchial, Thomas Arkle Clark," was overseeing a student body which would number 2,300 by 1900. The decade was one of growth in the University's educational interests, as colleges of medicine, law, and library science were formed.

The growing confidence of Illinois and the other state universities was demonstrated in April, 1897, when President Andrew Sloan Draper joined the presidents of other land grant schools in eleven states at a historic conference in Madison. Draper returned with an enthusiastic defense of the state university idea, identifying students of these schools as "the best in the world, for they have been sifted out of the multitude and are the foremost products of the great, hardy masses who have always done the most to bear the world's burdens and push the world's progress." Draper reported on the conference in a special statement to the *Illini*, printed on April 23, 1897. It recorded an atmosphere of optimism as the University completed its first thirty years and looked ahead to the twentieth century:

This hasty statement will give some idea of the strong foothold secured by the State universities. It will hardly convey an idea of the spirit of their work. They are in touch with the "plain people." They have broken out the roads for a great movement in world history. They have carried the advantages of higher learning to the homes of the multitude. Here and there, for generations, a youth has broken through the conditions which were holding him down and has made the most of himself and the opportunities which he has been able to seize . . . but it remained for the newer States of the American Union to organize a movement which should lead all youth of the land to consider the question whether or not they would go to college, and make the road smooth and continuous and practically free, in order to induce them to pursue it to the end, and to enable them to pursue it easily. . . .

When the American people advanced to the point of providing schools managed by public authority, and supported at common cost, for all the people, it should have been easy to see that it would not be long before the American spirit would extend the scope of their

work to the point where it must include the most and require the best the world could give. . . .

There are some new and great social, economic, and political questions pressing upon the people of the country for a more thoughtful and unprejudiced investigation than they have yet had. They are more urgent in the West than in the East. The East has just heard of some of these questions, but as yet has not been able to see more than one side to them, and they will have to be met. They must necessarily be settled in accord with the foundation principles of republican government, and in the interests of the multitude, and it seems more and more obvious that scholars trained in the atmosphere of the State universities will exert the largest influence in working out their solution.

President Draper's remarks, reflecting the populist spirit of the Midwest, were a sign that Illinois and the other land-grant schools had at last broken away from their envy of the East. There were more tangible signs that an era had ended. On October 28, 1898, an editorial noted, "With the death of Dr. John Milton Gregory the University of Illinois loses its pioneer president and its greatest friend and supporter. His life work was the furthering of the institution's interest, and his efforts to that end will never be forgotten and always be appreciated as long as the University lives. The most fitting monument that the people of the State can erect to his memory will be the perpetuation of the University which he helped to found." Gregory's body was buried on the Urbana campus, and the inscription on the stone read, "If you seek his monument, look about you." Three months later, another of the University's founders, Professor Jonathan Baldwin Turner, was also dead.

Still another sign of the University's growth and maturity was the gradual decline of opposition to its fundamental educational philosophy. A closing volley in the thirty years' war was loosed by a trustee and answered by the *Illini* with a touch of humor in contrast to the furious debates of earlier years. An editorial on March 27, 1901:

Some time ago Trustee Hatch, in the course of some remarks, de-

plored the "departure" of this institution from purely agricultural and industrial endeavors. He seemed to believe that the founders of "Illinois Industrial University" intended to feed cattle and plow corn, and keep safely away from the delusion of "book-larning."

Commenting upon that and other aspects of his remarks, the *Chicago Chronicle* took up the question and having added some wisdom of its own, rejoiced and was exceedingly glad for what both had done. It said in part:

"The institution at Champaign was founded as an agricultural school. It was meant for farmers and those connected with the soil. There were at its foundation, as there are now, more than enough schools for every other kind of education. It could not have been created for any purpose but that stated in the original application. To undertake to place it in competition with the many richly endowed institutions devoted to other kinds of education is only a device for increasing public burdens for private benefit."

The chief trouble seems to be that they are laboring along under the idea that when this institution was founded nothing was to be taught but agriculture. If they know anything concerning the origin and establishment of this and the many other institutions founded under the same act they must be aware that "other kinds of education" were provided for, expected, and introduced as soon as the institution was established. It might be true that there were already schools for every other kind of education, but it would have been poor economy to bring together a group of students here, to be taught nothing else than farming. Even farmers want to know other things. . . .

Come down and see us, Mr. Hatch, and bring the *Chronicle* along. You may see some interesting things at Illinois . . . and we feel sure that if you were to pay us a visit you wouldn't be so sorry, after all, that we are not all getting ready to put in the spring crops and turn the yearlin's out to pasture.

If the University itself was growing older, the age of the undergraduates remained exactly the same. In 1897 the annual freshman "social" was once again the occasion for a class fight. Draper was indignant, and told the *Illini* so on January 29, 1897:

I am sorry to say that this whole affair is deplored by me even more for its suggestiveness than because of its immediate results. That young men will dress in preparation for a fight and invite young women to accompany them thereto is a thing I have never been accustomed to. That young ladies will accept such company and seem to derive pleasure in it is most amazing. I cannot understand what such young people are thinking about, and I must add that I cannot understand what the mothers of such young ladies are thinking about to permit them to enter such a scene.

There is another thing I am bound to say. I find that it is quite a common idea among students that one is in honor bound to refuse information and protect another student in such an affair as this. I know of no such code of honor. I repudiate any such suggestion. The University never has and never will encourage tattling among students concerning small matters, but this affair is a crime against the law of the University, as well as against the criminal law of the State. The security of good order in the University, and of good order in the State, is dependent upon every honest man's hand bearing against the violators of the law. The side of honor is always upon the side of right.

By the turn of the century, the class fight had been formalized, so to speak, as part of the annual color rush. The form of the color rush had taken shape in the 1880's, and consisted of the freshmen hanging their class colors from a pole and the sophomores trying to capture the prize. The freshmen, new to the campus, were unable to identify their classmates and usually lost. But the *Illini* on November 3, 1904, described brilliant tactics which turned the tables:

For the first time in the history of Illinois, the annual color rush yesterday afternoon was won by the freshmen. The contest, which was held on the gridiron at Illinois Field, lasted forty-five minutes and was witnessed by about 2,500 people. The beginning and end of the rush was announced by the firing of a gun. Colonel Fechet was timekeeper.

Early in the day a squad of freshmen erected the flagpole on the gridiron midway between the two bleachers. It consisted of a forty

foot length of three inch pipe sunk ten feet into the ground. Outside of this a thirty foot length of six inch pipe was planted at an equal depth. The pole was liberally smeared with axle grease. While the greasing process was going on some valiant sophomore picked up a five gallon pail of the lubricant and disappeared up Springfield avenue with it.

When the 300 sophomores, captained by W. Lewis and E. L. Murphy, entered the Illinois field at 3:15 in columns of fours, they found 450 freshmen under the leadership of Clyde T. Dyer lined up in a column not far from the pole. Each freshman bore his class numerals in red ink upon his forehead for the purpose of identification. Upon the cross pieces of the pole twenty feet from the ground set J. R. Horr. Ten feet above him were the red and black streamers wired to the pipe.

At twenty minutes after three the first gun was fired and the rush began. The sophomore column made a rush for the pole and the freshmen met it halfway. Then ensued some of the loftiest ground tumbling seen on Illinois Field for many a day. Several "sophs" reached the pole but its coating of axle grease proved too much for them. Time and time again they attempted to climb, even after frequent contact had rubbed the grease off, but were pulled down by some long armed freshmen.

On the outer edge of the struggling crowd, policemen and upper-classmen parted heated combatants and prevented the rush from becoming a series of personal combats. Around the pole a fierce struggle was taking place. Shirts and underclothing were torn off and several collar bones were broken. A sigh of relief went up from the contesting classmen when at five minutes after four the last gun was fired and the rush declared over.

If the color rush of 1904 was a freshman victory, it was only temporary. With the new century came the establishment of more-or-less accepted freshman hazing. A news item from September 30, 1906: During the last few nights hazing parties have been out and Urbana seems to be the scene of the most daring outbreaks. Several first year men have been taken out and put through the customary

"stunts," and then have been treated to a bath in the cold, dark waters of the Boneyard. Little is known about the hazing, as the sophomores implicated did not herald their coming with a brass band, and have maintained a strict silence since it occurred.

One freshman was not only hazed, but was relieved of a considerable amount of personal property during the operation. In order that his climbing a pole might be expedited, he removed his coat. When he was released and sent home, he discovered that \$16 in money and a set of drawing instruments had been taken from the coat. As yet the guilty person has not been discovered.

After several such thefts, a few injuries, and the expulsion of a number of students, the sophomore class officially repented. The *Illini* reported their somewhat half-hearted resolution on October 25, 1906:

The sophomore class at a meeting held yesterday afternoon passed resolutions against hazing, which it is thought will completely abolish the practice at Illinois. Vice-president Beckman presided and T. W. Samuels, the president of the class, took the floor and introduced the resolutions. He discussed at length the subject of hazing and dwelled on the need for its abolition. He called attention to the fact that hazing is generally condemned by the public and by the members of the Legislature. The following are the resolutions that were adopted:

Whereas: Hazing is undemocratic, un-American, unfair, and has resulted in the injury of freshmen, and has shown that undeserving freshmen are sometimes punished by it, and

Whereas: Hazing has not yet the right to be called a tradition or an institution at the University of Illinois, but has on the other hand tended to injure the name and prospects of the University among the people of the State, and

Whereas: If it is shown that freshmen need some supervision and guidance from upper-classmen, methods less dangerous to the subjects and less hurtful to the institution can be devised, therefore, be it

Resolved, that we, the sophomore class [1909] of the University of Illinois, do hereby declare our unqualified opposition to hazing

(believing the good it may do some freshmen insignificant as compared with the injury it has done and may continue to do to our Alma Mater).

During the entire decade, collegiate athletics were on the rise. Charges came from several quarters that sports were being over-emphasized, but undergraduate enthusiasm carried the day. The progress of out-of-town games was followed with vigor despite great difficulties, as the *Illini* reported on November 26, 1897:

As early as 7 o'clock students began to gather in front of Ottenheimer's store to await the returns of the game. They, however, came later than expected, but when they did come they were favorable to the "rooters."

The crowd was getting larger, and megaphones were numerous.

The returns now came at minute intervals. Eleven minutes were passed, and the Illini had scored. The "rooters" yelled louder than ever.

The Indians' goal from field surprised the Illinois sympathizers, and some suspected that Carlisle would use that method to win the game. Time is called for the first half; score: Illinois 6, Carlisle 5. Yells were now renewed, and even more vigorously than before.

Telegrams of the second half were soon in, and the imaginary ball was watched with interest, as the Indians pushed it down the field. Carlisle scores again. The students are quiet and expect more scores. The Indians score again, and the students begin to go home. Once more they score, and the "rooters" are hopeless.

The other telegrams read: Illinois' ball on Indians' 20-yard line. The few who are left yell. Next telegram: Illinois's ball. Last telegram: Time. Final Score: Carlisle 23, Illinois 6.

Apparently, the use of megaphones was not limited to the front of Ottenheimer's store. A news item on November 5, 1897, reported, "Some of the residents of Champaign and Urbana are beginning to kick since the advent of the megaphone. Some of the owners of these instruments have a habit of conversing through them with friends who may room on the next street, and as these pleasant conversations generally take place late at night there is a mild but determined protest."

One of the most persistent objections to large-scale intercollegiate athletics was against emphasis on professional coaches. The University's Council of Administration called on other midwestern schools to reverse the trend, according to the April 3, 1901, *Illini*:

The Council of Administration has begun an active campaign, looking to the elimination of professional coaches from college athletics. This is a step in a general tendency in that direction which has been noticeable for a year or so. The attitude of the council is expressed in the resolutions printed below, and is not at variance with that of graduate manager Huff. The resolutions recently passed are:

RESOLVED, That in the judgment of the Council of Administration of the University of Illinois, the common usage of western university athletic associations in employing eastern professionals at large salaries to coach football teams is unwise; because, among other reasons, it is destructive of University self-dependence; because it encourages extravagant expenditures and invites professionalism; because it makes the games a battle between rival coaches who become indifferent to the hazards of the contests; and because it results in the overtraining of the men to an extent which is hurtful physically and which unfits them for regular University work. . . .

Other voices were raised in objection as athletics grew out of their relative obscurity and dethroned debating as the primary arena of competition among universities. An unsigned letter on the March 13, 1903, issue complained,

But we must, after all, reflect whether our sense of dignity or even propriety is not amiss, when, in the contests of brain, the contestants are left to address empty benches, to get no send-off, if, as debaters, they fare forth to win a contest from a rival institution, to get no reception when they return. If a man wins on the athletic field, he has an "I" on his shirt front big enough to be seen half a mile. No objection to that; but we object to the other thing as showing a very great lack of proportion among us. Nobody fetes the man who wins with his head, nobody points him out as a marked man. . . .

Among those agreeing with charges of overemphasis was Coach George Huff, an Illinois football star of the 1890's who had returned

from Princeton. On November 8, 1905, the *Illini* ran this quote from an article in *Collier's*, then a muck-raking weekly:

Coach George Huff of the University of Illinois, one of the oldest and best coaches in the west, told me that there are "more liars and hypocrites than amateurs made through the efforts of colleges to keep within the boundaries of the conference rules." He added that he had seen but few college athletes of any ability that were willing to study and do honest work to sustain themselves in school after a position on the team had been assured, and he asserted further that victory in the west today depends upon the ability of the colleges to maintain men by devious means.

Nevertheless, college sports remained popular through the period. On October 25, 1901, a news item reported that new bleachers had been added to Illinois Field, making room for at least 1,600 football fans. In the same issue, a classified advertisement advised, "Don't forget to take a pennant to the game. Finest line in town at Mrs. Donley's, corner of Wright and Green streets." And on November 1, 1905, a news item reported, "One of the most novel schemes ever used for advertising a football game will go into effect tomorrow afternoon when a Big Four train leaves at 12:45 for Peoria and intermediate points. On board the train, which will consist of a baggage car and a number of coaches, there will be several hundred members of the Champaign Chamber of Commerce, four or five hundred students, two hundred cow bells, numerous torches, and much noise. . . ."

The favorite sport of the co-eds was basketball, but males were unfortunately barred from their games. An editorial on January 31, 1900, asked, "In regard to basketball, why is not a men's basketball team organized?" A news item on February 20, 1901: "The *Illini* management has been asked several times why reports of the basketball games, which are of little interest to the majority of students, since they cannot see the games, are always published. We can give two reasons: First, because these reports are good fillers, and second, because we like to please the dear girls, even though they bar us from the games. . . ." At last, on March 22, 1901, a male break-

through took place: "Considerable interest is being taken in the men's gymnasium in the esteemable feminine sport of basketball. Dr. Shell has teams at work all hours of the day, and some valuable men are coming out. Plans are on foot for the organization of class teams and the seniors are already nearly organized under the leadership of E. C. Slocum. Tuesday morning a picked team defeated the seniors by a score of 10 to 0, and the story was repeated Thursday to the tune of 10 to 6." Three days later, on March 25, 1901, the women basketball players gave an open exhibition, and the *Illini* noted, "Several of the players from the men's gymnasium were seen upon the side lines. They had good reason to watch for pointers for in passing the ball with quickness and precision the girls are very much superior to what the men have done so far."

The cumbersome telegraphic method of relaying football play-by-play information was replaced in 1905 by a direct telephone line. The *Illini* helped arrange the first "broadcast," and honors as the original Illinois sports announcers were shared by Editor P. A. Shilton and Sports Editor J. M. Boyle. A news item on November 18, 1905:

The *Illini* has made arrangements to receive returns from Marshall Field in the Chapel this afternoon. Through the courtesy of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company . . . a telephone circuit extending from the field in Chicago to the University Chapel will be placed at the disposal of the *Illini*. . . .

Mr. Hobbs, local manager of the Central Union company, will install an instrument in the Chapel this morning and Edward Corrigan will announce the returns. C. T. McCully will operate the miniature football on Mr. Kaufman's football bulletin board.

At the Chicago end of the wire, J. M. Boyle and P. A. Shilton will have charge of an operator's set attached to a long flexible cord so that it may be dragged up and down the side lines. . . .

The bitterest rivalries for Illinois during these years were with Chicago and Michigan. Under Amos Alonzo Stagg, the Chicago Maroons grew so powerful that some opposing team members cast about for a supernatural explanation. An editorial on October 22,

1903, noted, "The Athletic Advisory Board has decided not to take the University Band to the Chicago game. . . . The statement is given out that some of the players are superstitious; that they think we can not win if the Band accompanies the team. This statement is alleged to have been made by some superstitious player who thinks that because we won the year before last when the Band was not there and lost last year when the Band was there that we would surely lose again this year if the Band were to accompany the team."

Organized cheering was still in its infancy. A great importance was attached to special songs for big games, such as this composition for the 1905 contest with Chicago:

Give our regards to Midway,
Remember us to Big Chief Stagg,
Tell all the boys at old Chicago
That they'll have to quit their brag;
Tell all those Standard Oil tanks
Old Rockefeller's pride and joy,
Just how the boys in old Chicago
Got a jolt from Illinois!

Some cheers were less genteel. An editorial on November 5, 1897, suggested that "such terms as 'Kill him,' 'Smash him,' are, to say the least, not very elegant. . . . Another thing that is sometimes done which we think is hardly fair, is yelling while our opponents have the ball."

A legend in the early days was "Red" Matthews, known as the best cheerleader Illinois possessed. An item on October 13, 1906, announced that Red had arrived in town, bringing his "big white sweater," and an item the next day reported, "The weather was warm and the bleachers had the full effect of the sun's rays. Wabash appeared on the field amid the cheers of the faithful Wabash rooters and was enthusiastically greeted by the Illinois bleachers. The Varsity then came on the field, preceded by the Military Band, which was playing 'Illinois,' and the crowd arose and sang the song. 'Red' Matthews then put in his appearance, and despite the fact that he had forgotten his big white sweater, led the yelling with great success. . . ."

There were always a few soreheads. A letter to the editor on November 7, 1905, read,

Dear Sir: — I was greatly delighted by the magnificent display of college spirit in the cheering at the Michigan game Saturday but I was keenly disappointed by two features of the rooting. . . .

Those two features were the song in which the phrase "We don't give a damn for old Michigan" occurred and the series of nine rahs for "the whole damn team" given repeatedly at the south end of the east bleachers. Now that is the kind of stuff we expect to hear coming from the doors of the saloons and low dives in Chicago, but I never expected to hear Illinois men give vent to such expressions on Illinois Field. . . .

AN ALUMNUS

The alum's review of the rooting was matched in gentility by a review of a student stage production written for the *Illini* by President Draper on March 29, 1901:

The University is to be congratulated upon the success of *The Rivals* by University talent, at the opera house, on Wednesday evening. It was the best amateur performance I ever saw. It was worth more than the Stuart Robson play on Saturday evening and cost but half so much.

Five years ago University actors were content to try weak and shallow things and they presented them indifferently. Now a standard and different play, requiring deep study, much in the way of stage settings, and three hours' time, is carried through without skip, and with more dramatic effect than we are accustomed to see by professionals in this community. It surely marks a decided advance in University affairs, and is the earnest of weightier things yet to be done. But would it not have been just as good or a little better if the unnecessary "damns" had been omitted?

A.S.D.

On the whole, however, the editors believed the campus should be congratulated on its high moral tone. An editorial on December 6, 1905, proclaimed, "Illinois men are clean thinkers and clean talkers. The presence of the 'coeds' in the college community is credited with some of the inspiration for this condition, but there are other

causes. The men that enter the university have not large means and come from the smaller cities of their own and adjoining states, where the simple American life still obtains. They are not used to costly pleasures or wild dissipation, and they keep the moral tone of their alma mater as clean as that of their homes.”

Draper took an interest in the development of fraternities, which flourished during the decade. By 1905, competition among sororities had also grown heated, and on October 6 the *Illini* printed the first rush creed:

We, the undersigned girls' fraternities at the University of Illinois, have agreed to observe the following regulations during the rushing season of 1905:

1. Invitations to join a fraternity shall not be extended to students entering the University in the fall of 1905 for the first time, previous to the fourth Tuesday after the University opens.

2. Previous to this time, no chapter of the fraternities named below shall hint or in any way suggest to a student that she will or may be invited to join any fraternity.

3. During the rushing season, with the exception of the first week of school, there shall be no rushing after 7 o'clock p.m. or before 7 o'clock a.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights.

Kappa Alpha Theta
Kappa Kappa Gamma
Alpha Chi Omega
Chi Omega

Fraternity traditions got an early start. Members of Phi Gamma Delta wore blackface for their annual “Fiji Island” celebration, and inspired a verse in the *Illini* on October 29, 1905.

A MEMBER OF THE FACULTY IS SET UPON
BY THE PHI GAM CANNIBALS

Behold a Prof and his good dame,
Who by his brains has made a name,
Behold him set upon by pals,
He really thinks them cannibals,

Who with their torches burning bright
 Do seek his coat tails to ignite.
 Our verdict, we repeat with vim,
 'Tis surely good enough for him.

The Spanish-American War caught the imagination of Illinois students, who were possibly of the last generation to consider war a lark. A rally was held after the sinking of the Maine, and described in a news item on April 15, 1898.

Last Monday night a well built effigy of General Weyler was hung on a telephone pole at the corner of Green and Sixth streets. On Tuesday night in the presence of an immense crowd the effigy was taken down with great ceremony and placed in a wagon and hauled by students to Wright street. Just west of the President's house a huge bonfire was built and when the fire was at its hottest the image of the soon to be ill-fated general was cast into the flames while the earth to its center shook with the exulting shouts of the triumphant assembly.

Loud cries were made for "Buck" Hinrichsen who was supposed to be the architect of the figure and soon that gentleman who is the son of his father stepped forward into the light of the fire. He planted one foot firmly in Urbana and the other in Champaign, pried his pipe from between his clenched teeth and with unheard of eloquence poured forth the story of the wronged Cubans to the multitude which stood hushed and awed by his words. When he had finished the pent up feelings of the crowd broke forth in a prolonged and tremendous cheer, while the young orator assumed his smile and lighted his pipe which had gone out.

Loud calls were now made for Adams, "the boy orator of the Boneyard." That gentleman was pushed to the board which was used for a platform. He drew a deep breath and the audience again became silent, awed by the picture of the intrepid young man as he stood in the weird fire light with the rustling wind slowly blowing through his jet black locks. His speech which told of the Maine episode was continually interrupted by the bursts of applause which broke forth from the audience. After he had finished several others

were pushed into the speakers' place and some bright youth conceived the idea of making the old night watchman speak but his arguments proved to be better than words. As it was getting late and the morrow was not Saturday nor Sunday the flood gates of eloquence were closed and locked, the fire died down and the patriotic students went to their rooms to consume the mid-night oil.

Some students thought of leaving school to join Teddy Roosevelt in Cuba. A news item on April 29, 1898:

Last Monday night the University band was heard on the campus and soon after a crowd of over a thousand people had assembled on the campus to hear what might be said about "Cuba libre."

After a selection by the band, Captain D. H. Brush made a few remarks to the students, telling them to stay at home and finish their college work if they could, as he thought after they went away to war only a few would return to school again. But if on second thought they felt like going they should do what they thought best for themselves and their country. . . . After the speaking a large bonfire was made and the Indian war dancing was the feature of the evening. After this everybody went down through Champaign headed by the University of Illinois drum corps.

Spanish-American War sentiment even entered the controversy over the wearing of caps and gowns, which was still being debated. The senior class voted in February, 1898, not to wear caps and gowns, and an editorial on February 11 applauded, "The clown no longer wears cap and bells, why should a senior wear his cap and gown? They are oriental, and belong to the childhood of the race. Besides, their use is in direct violation of the Monroe Doctrine, which declares America to be for Americans. For this sentiment are we to waste our blood and treasure, and not resent the colonization of caps and gowns on American soil?"

Starting with its organization in 1899, Star Course brought a parade of famous lecturers to the campus. The first year's schedule, it was claimed, "cannot be equalled anywhere either in quality or in price." A season ticket was \$1.50. The October 18, 1899, *Illini* listed these seven attractions: the Schalchi Operatic Company,

General John B. Gordon, Colonel George W. Bain, Will Carleton, General O. O. Howard, Elias Day, and the University School of Music.

Campus speakers during the decade included James Whitcomb Riley, Senator Robert La Follette, the Rev. Henry Van Dyke, and William Jennings Bryan. Great interest was stirred up in November, 1905, when Jack London spoke on the reasons he had become a socialist. A year later, London was a co-founder of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society, and on October 25, 1906, a classified advertisement appeared: "PROPOSED — Study chapter of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society. If organized, Vanderveld's 'Collectivism and Industrial Evolution' will be studied." The same society would appear again at Illinois as American Youth for Democracy in the 1940's and as Students for a Democratic Society in the 1960's.

The new century brought a new invention, and a set of problems which were to plague the University from that time on. An item on September 25, 1899, was headlined "AUTOMOBILES: New Factor in Transportation." It advised,

All students of the University will no doubt be greatly interested in the enterprise to run automobile carriages for public transportation between Champaign and Urbana. The projectors have petitioned the City Council of Champaign for a twenty-year franchise, which was almost unanimously favored by the aldermen. The matter will be brought up in the Urbana council at the next meeting. . . . It is the intention to have the carriages in running order by the end of the college year. Each carriage will seat at least thirty people, and a fare of five cents will be charged for transportation between the Twin Cities.

More than a year later, however, the line was still not in service. A news item on February 27, 1901, tells of a three-seated automobile plying the streets, and then announced that the automobile line proposed earlier would be in operation within sixty days. "The new cars, four in number, are to be much larger, accommodating twenty passengers, and affording luxurious service. They will be enclosed, and will be furnished in a palatial style, lighted with

acetylein and electricity and heated. They will be run three miles without recharging. . . .”

It took little time for two of the thorniest auto problems to make their appearance: parking and taxi fees. On September 29, 1905, a news item declared: “Graduate Manager Huff states that no carriages or automobiles will be admitted to Illinois Field this season. . . . They not only cut up the sod and take up more than their proportion of room, but also increase the opportunities for accidents to happen.” And a news item from December 21, 1906: “Representatives from the fraternities held a meeting Wednesday evening at the Delta Upsilon house and conferred with the cabmen in regard to prices. Heretofore prices have been \$2 for a cab in Champaign, \$3 in Urbana, and the cabmen recently raised the price to \$4 in Champaign. It was against this that the fraternity men protested and voted to use street cars instead of cabs at all future annuals and formal parties.”

For new students at the University, the *Illini* supplied a quick introduction to campus terminology in its “U. of I. Dictionary” on March 3, 1899:

ART: The skill with which an unprepared student asks questions designed to use up the time until the hour bell rings.

FLUNK: The result of an exam.

HORSE: A device by which exams can be passed with one day's study.

HUMP: To boil a term's work down to three days' work.

LAW DEPARTMENT: A place where you can graduate in three years; the Mecca of all “flunkers.”

RED-TAPE: See Registration.

REGISTRATION: See Red-Tape.

VALEDICTORIAN: A wind instrument belonging to the graduating class.

Manners and morals remained the subject of many *Illini* articles during the decade. In the era before *Playboy*, classified ads like these appeared: “Charles Dana Gibson, America's greatest artist, is putting on the market his most famous pen sketches at reduced prices. His agent, Mr. Henry Clay Markson, '10, of 918 Oregon

St., will see every student within the next two weeks.” The advertisement for “Gibson Girl sketches” appeared October 4, 1906. Nor were pin-ups the only source of vice. David Kinley, then secretary of the Council of Administration, published this “Warning” in the November 27, 1901, issue:

The attention of the University authorities has been called to the case of a student who offered bets, and to the cases of two students who visited saloons, in connection with a recent football game. Athletic success, however brilliant, is too dearly bought if it is to be the occasion of indulgence in such practices. . . . The Council of Administration takes occasion to say that it looks upon such offences as of a most serious character, and will summarily dismiss from the University any student who is found guilty of betting, or frequenting saloons, or of becoming intoxicated.

Another sign of the times was an editorial on October 5, 1905:

Ever since the University opened, the Senior Bench has been the favorite resort of pipe and cigarette fiends. Not only do they monopolize the seat but from time to time they exhale clouds of tobacco smoke into the faces of those passing up and down the walk. This is especially annoying and discourteous to the University women. Not the slightest consideration, however, is shown to either sex. Several years ago student sentiment forbade the smoking of either pipes or cigarettes in the University buildings or on the campus. We are heartily in favor of a revival of this custom as a protection against future annoyance. . . .

A letter to the editor in October, 1902, observed, “A woman who had paid a dollar to see Illinois play Purdue, was on account of cigarette smoking in her vicinity, compelled to leave the bleachers before the first half of the game was finished. . . .”

One of the more philosophical observers of changing campus morals was Dean Thomas Arkle Clark. Himself an editor of the *Illini* in the 1890's, Dean Clark was quoted on the subject of discipline in a news item on March 27, 1906: “‘There is something to be said in favor of letting a man go his own way and work out his own mental and moral salvation by his own method,’ he said. ‘It

may ruin some men, but perhaps they would be of little value under the most careful supervision and might as well find it out early as late.' ”

And an item on September 30, 1906, described Dean Clark's annual welcoming address to the freshmen:

Dean Clark's "Annual" to the freshmen class occurred in the chapel yesterday at 4 o'clock. Beginning with the difficulty of hearing in that assembly room, calling their attention to the scattered seating, he at once went to the heart of things in his fatherly way of giving advice to the freshmen.

He recited his feelings and life when he first entered the University, and showed that it had been no different than theirs was to be. . . . The Dean touched on the experiences which he had had and which would come to his hearers. He spoke of the rules of attendance and explained them thoroughly. Such rules allow the student a great deal of liberty with his time, but he advised them not to take all their cuts at once, lest "she" should pay an unexpected visit and find him unable to properly entertain her.

So much for the mechanical part of college life; the advice now turned upon the attitude with which the freshman comes to college. He has listened to the stories which have been told him, widely exaggerated in the telling, and believes that to be a real college man he must duplicate these feats. He was warned against committing pranks which if done by other than a college student would be crimes. . . .

An administrative period of great progress closed on March 9, 1904, with President Draper's resignation to become Commissioner of Education for New York. On March 30, the students gave Draper a rousing send-off by improvising a band, marching to the President's house, and giving nine "rahs" for the President and his wife. Named to follow Draper as president was Edmund Janes James, then president of Northwestern University. James was inaugurated during a week of festivities in the autumn of 1905 which included a memorable parade described in the *Illini* on October 19, 1905:

The students' parade which took place last evening was a great

success. . . . There were some 20 floats in the parade and they were specially good. Each school had at least one float, and several schools had two or three.

The Agricultural College had a traction engine, which furnished the motive power for their floats, and the Engineering College had a considerable amount of machinery on their floats. The Household Science department was busily engaged in making "brick" and the Science College had a float on which astronomers, geologists and botanists were diligently working. The Chicago University was represented by a Standard Oil wagon and the Law College's float represented a court scene. . . .

The take offs were well prepared and called forth much applause. There was a fake board of directors and several faculty members were well remembered. Baker's cement was well advertised and the physical powers of Hana were loudly proclaimed. Dean Clark's office hours were announced and the invitation extended for all sophomores to call and see him. . . .

The College of Physicians and Surgeons of Chicago was well represented in the parade and had a float, on which a man was being dissected or operated on, just which spectators were unable to determine. . . .

Before leaving for New York, Draper made some last remarks to the student body. A news item on October 19, 1905:

Hundreds of people crowded the Armory to the last available foot of space yesterday afternoon to attend the Inaugural Exercises. Many hundreds were also turned away. At this assembly the presidency of the University was formally released by ex-President Draper, formally tendered by President of Trustees Bullard, and accepted by President James. . . .

Ex-President Draper spoke of the material from which the University has been made. "Without lake, or hill, or river, or rock," said Mr. Draper, "one of the most impressive of college grounds you can find anywhere has been made. Without building materials in the vicinity a respectable architectural showing has been made. Two towns have also been converted into quite respectable suburbs."

And without quite realizing it, the University had come of age.

THE FIFTH DECADE 1907-16

OVERHEARD IN MASS MEETING

"Is that little fellow with the big neck Zuppke?"

"Gee! You'd never think Tommy Arkle could talk like that just to look at him."

"Who is the classy jane the Thetas are rushing?"

"That man Huff's got the dope all right."

"Do you like those new collars? There's one over there."

"Say, Perc, this is just like the college life we read about, isn't it?"

— Campus Scout, October 4, 1913

In broad outline, the University of the postwar years was already recognizable in the decade of 1907-16. The most notorious ingredients of the Roaring Twenties — cars, new dances, and drinking — were already present on the campus, and the era of big-time football at Illinois was ushered in with the hiring of Robert Zuppke as head coach. (The Campus Scout, a column devoted to humorous miscellany, caught Zuppke's style on September 22, 1914, by quoting his favorite expression: "Ha-a-r-r-der, ha-a-a-r-r-der.")

Still, there was a naiveté about the decade that would not be felt after the war years. The idea of student automobiles was still a novelty; the new dances were a cause for concern as often as celebration. Dean of Students Thomas Arkle Clark rode herd on a lively student body which was hewing out, by trial and a good deal of error, the style of collegiate life which would prevail in the twenties.

The University, under President Edmund J. James, had grown

rapidly in size and stature, leading the *Illini* to predict in 1909 that within fifty years the campus would have 10,000 students requiring 1,000 professors "providing, of course, that the present progress continues." Attending James' inauguration, President Lowell of Harvard described Illinois as the best of the state universities.

Toward the end of this ten-year period, James himself defined the direction of the restless, growing institution in an address on "The Future Illinois" which served to open the new Auditorium. The *Illini* reprinted it on October 31, 1914.

I should define a university to be a higher center of learning where young people with an adequate preliminary education may be prepared for any calling which requires for its successful pursuit a thorough training in the sciences underlying the professions.

Now that means, with our advancing knowledge, that an ever increasing number of new callings is to find its place of cultivation inside the University. It hasn't been so very many years since only the physician, the lawyer, the clergyman, and the teacher went to the university for his training — in other words, only a comparatively few years since the so-called learned professions occupied the whole field of higher training. Today we find that an engineer, if he is going to accomplish the best results for the community, must have, in the first place, a good preliminary training and an adequate liberal education; in the second place, a training in the science underlying the successful pursuit of his education. And so we have developed a course of study for the engineer at the University. We have gone further and developed it for the farmer, for the dentist, for the pharmacist, for the chemist, for the architect, for the public librarian, for the teacher of music, for the teacher of all the different subjects and for the directing and controlling positions in all industrial banking, insurance, railroading, merchandising, and so on. There will be no stop in all this development. On the contrary, the University will become ever more comprehensive, and an ever better equipped and ever better manned institution, if it is to do the large service for society which lies within its appropriate and easy reach. . . .

The growing pains in the University's expansion led, however, to

occasional misunderstandings among students and their teachers. One correspondent complained indignantly in the letter column of the *Daily Illini* on December 12, 1909, that his instructor required class members to work from 5 to 6 a.m. and from 4 to 5 p.m. seven days a week at the University farms. The professor, C. C. Hayden, replied on December 15, "It is not intended that anyone should get credit for this course who has never fed an animal, and there are men in this course who have here, for the first time in their life, given food to an animal. . . . The young man who is so seriously afflicted with the Hook-worm disease that he cannot spare one early hour from his bed daily, for one week, has no business studying to be a farmer."

The University's quickly increasing enrollment brought space problems. A news item on November 21, 1908, reported that a woman student had fainted in the Botany Lecture Room of the Natural History Building. The reporter described the room as "a fit successor to the Black Hole of Calcutta." On April 14, 1909, an article blamed a heavy rain the night before for a shower which dripped from the ceilings of two more lecture rooms.

The pressure of overcrowding was released in the autumn of 1911, when Lincoln Hall was opened. But the Campus Scout column, inevitably, had some caustic remarks about modern fashions in seats for the building. An item on September 22, 1911:

SUBURBAN NOTES

LINCOLN HALL, SOUTH CAMPUS, September 22 — Things are fairly quiet here. The students seem to like the magnificent furnishings of the class-rooms. The chairs especially are the objects of much favorable comment. . . .

Another on the following day:

SUBURBAN NOTES

LINCOLN HALL, SOUTH CAMPUS, September 23 — On all sides are still heard the expressions of satisfaction concerning the luxuriantly furnished class-rooms in Lincoln Hall. So elegant are the desks that the professors as a rule have hesitated about sitting down to them, preferring rather to stand during classes. The students' chairs are

built after an improved pattern; they have no troublesome arms, and will easily fold up, should anyone choose to stand during recitation periods.

At last, on September 26, Campus Scout gave detailed instructions:

HOW TO SIT DOWN IN A KINDERGARTEN SEAT IN LINCOLN HALL

By Prof. Jasper Otwell Stiff, Ph.D.

Any adult may learn to sit in one of the new seats, providing he follows my directions. First, then, pause outside the door before going in and bend yourself forward and backward thirteen times. Next, march confidently in to the end of the row wherein your pew is located. Mounting to the backs of the seats, walk carefully to your destination. Holding yourself rigid, drop into the hole left for you, and there you are.

On September 28, the Campus Scout column concluded the controversy with the observation, "When the authorities decreed that the new recitation seats in Lincoln Hall be screwed to the floor, an unsurmountable defect of human nature was overlooked — namely, the tendency to tip back in the chair. The average student cannot recite without tipping back in his chair, any more than a mule can bray without elevating his tail. . . ."

Part of the University's rapid growth was accounted for by an increase in woman students. Coeducation had been a tradition at Illinois, but never before had so many women determined to obtain a college education. A news item on March 6, 1908, was evidence that not everyone believed this was altogether a good thing:

That tendencies in college life for girls are away from ideals of womanliness and gentleness, was the burden of remarks made by Miss Ruth Paxson, national secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, before members of the local organization at the Woman's Building yesterday afternoon. . . .

According to Miss Paxson, college life does three things for a girl; (1) It makes her coldly intellectual, (2) It makes her worldly, and (3) It gives her an excess of social life, caused by too many organiza-

tions. These tendencies, however, can be modified by a proper attitude. . . .

The University viewed the influx of college women with a great deal less alarm. Speaking to the first mass meeting for women, held October 8, 1913, President James noted that coeducation "arose from the demands of young women to have the same education as the men." To permit this goal, he said, "the faculty and trustees of the University have in no way limited or restricted the life of the women more than that of the men. For the present at any rate the question of rules and regulations lies entirely with the women. As long as the women make use of the rules as they should be made use of, and use moderation, there is no need for change nor will any changes be made."

Despite this generous attitude, by 1916 the undergraduate women had brought into being one of the perennial objects of campus controversy: the demand for more liberal women's hours. A news item on January 11 described a debate in the Woman's League Council over "whether to abandon the time-honored 10:30 rule for weekend dates and substitute 11, or to abide by the rule and bring pressure to enforce it. . . ."

Sororities had become well established by the start of the decade, and the fall rushing season was the object of wide interest. A typical "rush day" was described in a *Daily Illini* article on September 29, 1912:

Yesterday was sorority day. The rushees were bidden, carried to the respective houses, and pledged in the midst of a veritable bedlam created by the men along John street. Automobiles were used in carrying pledges from their rooms to the houses, and nearly every machine was manned with a speed-demon chauffeur and a body of energetic rushers.

For two solid hours John street was a picture of jeering men surrounding small detachments of fluttering coeds. The pretty female exponents of fraternalism were live wires. They were sleuthing for new sisters, and figures show that they got just about what they wanted.

Sensational scenes attended the final period of the rushing season. "Rusty" Bainum breezed forth cleverly masqueraded as a flashy coed. He was gowned in a distinctive pink evening dress, and his ever-visible hosiery was of the same color. He got a big hand from the motley crowd of rush-rooters when he was brought forth in a wheelbarrow. A sign reading "I accept — thanks," covered his breast.

The only school yell given by the throng of spectators was a "Nine Rahs for Sally" in front of the Pi Beta Phi house. "Sally" is a Chicago girl whom the Pi Phi's pledged. . . .

The increasing numbers of woman students brought a growing demand from them for equality in campus activities. This letter to the editor, signed "Suffragette," appeared in the *Daily Illini* on February 27, 1908:

The signs of the times point to the fact that Illinois is about to become a center for the dissemination of the principles of woman suffrage. The activity of the girls in the last few weeks is a strong indication of this. In the recent Woman's League election all the political methods known to Tammany Hall were used, and the greatest excitement prevailed. The choice of the president was made amid much frenzied electioneering. In yesterday's freshman election, the main struggle was between the supporters of the two girl candidates for vice-president. The presidency of the class, the office for which the fight usually takes place, sunk into the same unimportant position as the election of sergeant-at-arms for the Mathematical Club. There were more votes cast for the woman candidates than for the nominee for president.

To cap the climax, there are six speakers in the Woman Suffrage contest this evening. These were chosen from about a dozen, all of whom favored woman suffrage in their orations.

Is not the time ripe for the formation of a Woman Suffrage society, and the filing of an application for admittance to the national association? It seems to me that this healthy active interest in University politics points in only one direction, and that is toward a strong organization that will join in the struggle for woman's rights so nobly carried on by our sisters.

Dancing was, if anything, more popular during the 1907-16 decade than after the war. But the growth of the art created problems. A news item on September 28, 1912, noted,

Dancing clubs, university cafes, and the new grape-vine dance are pleasures which a marked cloud of faculty disapproval now hangs over.

Those of "high officialdom" are still on the warpath, and have decided to work radical changes in the way in which the dancing clubs are conducted. . . .

The practice of patronizing cafes after 12 o'clock is also condemned. Frequently parties have remained in these restaurants until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning.

Last winter the student social leaders seized upon the new fantastic steps with avidity. Everyone soon learned the "Texas-Tommy" and the grape-vine twist. The authorities now think that these questionable dances were rather over-tolerated. The aesthetic dances are therefore tabooed.

But the dance fad did not die out. On October 4, 1913, a classified advertisement read, "WANTED — Party to take over a dance date, October 10, at College Hall. Reply H. F. H. care Daily Illini." Finally, on December 10, 1913, a crackdown began.

Following the Council of Administration's request that the tango and other doubtful new trippings be eliminated from the University dances, the women's Pan-Hellenic Council last night unanimously passed a resolution disfavoring the new steps and agreeing that its members would not dance them at University dances.

The Pan-Hellenic's ruling goes into effect immediately and means that not a sorority girl in the University will tango at the Junior Prom Friday night. Apparently it comes as the last sad rites to the memory of the tango at the University of Illinois.

While the girls of the University were busying themselves with the passing of this resolution at the Alpha Delta Pi house, the Council of Administration of the University also was concerning itself with the momentous question. . . .

Instead of taking any more definite action itself the Council

decided to give Dean Clark the privilege of saying the last word on the dance situation should he desire to do so, according to Dean Kendric Babcock, secretary of the body.

Dean Clark told a Daily Illini reporter last night that he had no intentions of making any additions to the Council's previously-expressed disfavor of the new steps. "The Council's request stands," he said. "Anyone who dances the tango or its kindred dances will incur the displeasure of the Council. A sign saying 'please keep off the grass' is not generally taken as an invitation to walk all over the lawn. This same courtesy I expect to see applied to the Council's request."

Another important development in the dance question yesterday was the mysterious disappearance of a petition signed by some one hundred men to the effect that they would like to dance the tango at the Prom. . . .

While speculation is rife as to the alleged unpopularity of the Prom owing to the abolishment of the new dances, never before has there been such a demand for tickets to the spectator's gallery sought by persons curious to see whether the tango or the pristine two-step and waltz will be the order of the evening.

It took only a month for Panhellenic to reconsider its action banning the tango. Possibly the prom was the occasion of its change of heart. A news item on January 22, 1914, reported,

The new dances tangoed a little farther last night when the girls' Pan-Hellenic Association rescinded their former action of putting the ban on the latest steps.

The first regulation never proved popular with the sorority girls, especially those who were not members of the association, and the result has been almost continual warfare.

In their attempt to carry out the wishes of the dean of women and the Council of Administration the sorority girls found that they were practically alone. They complain that chaperons and faculty members often paid little heed to the wishes of the authorities. It is also known that the breaking of the rule by some girls made the fetters seem all the tighter on those who stuck to the text of the resolution. Such

being the case, last night's action was considered inevitable by most persons who understood the situation. . . .

By the end of the year, however, the *Daily Illini* had published an editorial asking if dancing had lost its popularity with students. A letter to the editor, published December 13, 1914, replied,

Mr. Editor, dancing at Illinois is no longer a social diversion; it is a profession. Show me the student who can keep up with the new dances and still hold dancing a diversion. The majority of us have plenty of University work to do without devoting our spare time in an endeavor to gain proficiency in the fine art of the hesitation, fox trot, canter, and what not. Furthermore, there is no assurance that the dances will not be changed next semester. It takes time to learn a new dance, and time to the student is scarce. No student can hope to become — and continue to be — proficient in the new dances unless he makes a business of it.

Right here I wish to severely criticize the Ag. Dance committee. They probably are still wondering why they sold only half their tickets. If there is any affair which should stand for conservatism, it is the Ag. Dance. Instead of having the old dances they were carried away with the senseless whirl of the minute and had all the new dances. It would be quite interesting to know whether the Agricultural students were well represented. I doubt it.

The letter drew a reply, which was printed December 18, 1914.

I am moved to speak a few words in defense of the much abused modern dance. It grieves me to think of the unattractive epithets which have been applied to the graceful art in these columns. Why is it that in these days of strenuous activity in other lines we are too busy to cultivate the esthetic side of our natures which finds expression in the modern dance?

Illinois students are falling into a lamentable state of lethargy. No longer do they greet the appearance of some new enterprise with vigor and enthusiasm. Instead we see spirit falling at a deplorable rate. Activities which have formerly proved popular now go begging. 'Tis true that we still maintain an interest in athletics and other activities of the cruder sort. But there are other things just

as important to the perfect rounding out of character — things which develop the finer sensibilities. Why not support these as well?

What were the names of these modern dance tunes, played for “the senseless whirl of the minute?” In the *Daily Illini* for February 19, 1915, Nelson’s Orchestra announced its program for the Cadet Hop to be held in the Armory on the following Saturday:

1. One step, “Winter Nights.”
2. One step, “Aba-Daba Honeymoon.”
3. Waltz, “Parfum D’amour.”
4. One step, “Oriental Tango.”
5. Hesitation, “Cecile.”
6. One step, “When You Wore a Rose.”
7. Hesitation, “Sari.”
8. One step, “Everybody Rag.”
9. Two step, “Maurice Glide.”
10. Hesitation, “Please.”
11. Two step, “Mississippi Cabaret.”
12. Hesitation, “Millicent.”
13. One step, “Rag Picker.”
14. Fox trot, “I Want to Linger.”
15. Hesitation, “Love Moon.”

But there were other entertainments to be had in Champaign-Urbana, as well. A news item on March 14, 1912, observed, “Cheap vaudeville, such as is alleged to be presented in the Twin Cities, was condemned at the meeting of the Women’s League yesterday afternoon, and resolutions were adopted to discourage the practice of attending the cheaper forms of amusement. . . .” A controversy arose immediately. One of the resulting letters to the editor, signed “F. E. L.,” appeared on March 16:

One cannot help but be amused at the efforts of a few self-appointed reformers who are attempting to pose as true representatives of student sentiment in regard to the so-called “cheap amusements” of the Twin Cities. Despite the efforts of these modern Calvinists, there seems to be little probability of our student body blacklisting the Orpheum and the Illinois — at least not those students whose red

blood prompts them to sometimes seek more strenuous amusement than perusing the ancient archives in the library or composing soul-sad sonnets in the solitude of the Woman's Building rest-room. . . .

Why should we not go to the Orpheum, or the Illinois? Assuredly the moral tone of the attractions seen at these amusement halls is no worse than that of our comic operas. We wonder if our "suffragists" departed in wrath from the Walker Opera House one night last winter, when the opening chorus of the "Arcadians" danced into view — mostly view, partly obscured by small bits of gauze? Or did they sit still and gayly accept another chocolate?

Of course all things may be carried too far, but surely attendance at one of our vaudeville houses, once or twice a week, will harm no one. True, it may do him no actual good. He may not become better fitted to work a problem in algebra. But then algebra is not everything. . . .

The last word belonged to the Campus Scout, who wrote on March 22,

THAT ORPH AGAIN

When I go to the Orpheum and sit down,
The girls on the stage kick their legs aroun' —
It makes no difference how I sit and frown:
They keep on kicking their legs aroun'.

The tango and the Orpheum were not the only threats to campus morality. A letter to the editor on March 2, 1912, complained, "A wave of reform is coming over us. While we are at it, why not stop spitting on the campus, in the halls, and, for that matter, in streets and buildings generally?"

Yet another target of disapproval appeared during the decade. This target, as reported in the September 26, 1912, issue, was a standby for reformers of the period.

Faculty disapproval hangs in a heavy cloud over several popular local pool and billiard rooms, and in all probability the lid will be screwed down tight on all questionable games at these places.

Saturday evening one of the high men in University officialdom walked in on a well-financed game of Kelly pool, and stoically inter-

rupted the declaration of dividends. The manager of the emporium and the players were thrown into a paroxysm of fright, and during the scramble the low man disappeared with all the money.

For some time rumors have been abroad in the land and it has also been pretty generally known that many prominent upper-classmen have been acting irregularly in the pool parlors. Games of pea pool and twenty-five cents a corner rotation pool have been popular among the students. It has also been persistently hinted that in one or two places thirst-quenching beverages have been doled out in the rear of the building. . . .

In the next day's issue, however, the following report appeared:

"I understand the Kelly pool game is 'not' for the time being at least," said Dean T. A. Clark in his office yesterday. "I have been told confidently that the game will cease to run, and I have also heard that they will run again in such a way that the men higher up in the University officialdom will know nothing of them."

Dean Clark appeared optimistic over the prospects for keeping the popular pool-room pastime under an air-tight lid, and he laid down a little proposition for licking the game absolutely if its instigators furnish any more trouble.

It has been rumored that the Kelly pool magnates will endeavor to expose alleged games at the Y.M.C.A. if the University authorities continue to hamper their business. Dean Clark will probably investigate the charge that games have been tolerated in the association building. He is inclined to believe the charges are too shallow for consideration.

Gambling in the YMCA? The "Y" secretary, who was later to write such best-sellers as *The Robe*, replied in indignation in the September 28, 1912, issue, "There has been no gambling going on in our rooms; there is no gambling going on in our rooms at the present time, and there shall be no gambling going on in our rooms in the future for the reason that we have men employed to oversee the game rooms during all the hours they are open," said Lloyd C. Douglas, religious work secretary of the Y.M.C.A., yesterday in re-

futation of the report that has been gaining circulation that Kelly pool has been played in the association building. . . .”

Hand in hand with the offensive against Kelly pool came a total ban on smoking, announced by the Council of Administration on September 22, 1909. Smoking was prohibited everywhere on the campus between Springfield Avenue and the Auditorium, and in all University buildings.

During the same period, Dean Clark waged enthusiastic warfare on drinking. In connection with a campaign to preserve Champaign-Urbana as “dry” territory, Dean Clark told the *Daily Illini* on April 5, 1910,

I have no hesitation in saying that we have had far less student drinking under the present regime, badly as it has been managed, than we had under the old system. Students who had not learned to drink before coming to college are not likely to learn under the present system, though of course students who have contracted the drink habit can find opportunities for drinking. It is true that a number of people go to nearby towns to drink, and it is true also that some students bring liquor to their rooms; but these cases are far less numerous than were the cases of drinking with the town wet. With all the evils attendant upon a dry town, I am unreservedly in favor of the present system, because I believe that it has reduced the amount of drinking done 75 per cent. With a vigilant and forceful city government it might be done ever more than this.

On the following day, April 6, the newspaper carried an account of the Champaign-Urbana prohibition election:

The local option question, “Shall this town continue to be anti-saloon territory?” was definitely and decisively answered yesterday when “yes” received a majority of 257 over “no”. . . .

The election was one of the most exciting in the history of the two towns and the large vote polled is evidence of the thorough work done by both the “wet” and “dry” interests. In the second ward, the student community of Champaign, the vote was 523 to 188 in favor of the continuance of the anti-saloon policy, a majority of 335. . . .

That the work of the students in their wards was efficient needs no further proof than the statement that the vote in the second ward was far in excess of what it had ever been before. . . . Senior hats and junior caps were conspicuous among the crowds just outside the 100-foot limit. Even sophomores and freshmen took part. . . . In all the wards luncheon to the workers was served by the ladies of the neighborhood. The ladies of Urbana gave sandwiches and carnations to all voters.

Despite the prohibitionist victory, the battle continued to be waged. On November 1, 1914, a news item reported a statement by Dean Clark warning fraternities "to abstain from furnishing their alumni with something to drink at the coming Home Coming season." Clark observed in his warning, "The local chapters argue . . . that their alumni expect something to drink, and that their good time is spoiled if they do not get it, and the general interests of the fraternity suffer because the alumni are disgruntled."

The success of the "dry" ordinance was brought into question by a news article on November 20, 1915, which observed,

Bootlegging remains one of Champaign's chief sports, despite the alleged efforts of city officials, according to the latest advices from those who are informed on the correct condition of affairs at the present time. Although a good many of the joints have been closed, at least six are running in almost open violation of the law.

Although it is true that students in a large measure have been barred from the several resorts, the old standbys still find it possible to gain entrance through the back ways. Especially in the North Walnut street district it is easy to obtain the coveted liquor and many automobiles and other private parties are served from the door without ever entering the place. A house conducted by a certain woman, where beer and whiskey also flow freely, still retains a large per cent of its former patronage.

Recent investigations have been made by the University authorities in the interest of protection to students and some startling conditions, for a dry town, have been discovered. In certain instances, liquor has deliberately been purchased merely to ascertain whether

or not the purchase were possible. It was found to be a comparatively easy task.

"I think that the bootlegging situation is somewhat better controlled than previously. Anyone who wishes to buy intoxicants, however, can do so without difficulty or the expenditure of much time," said Dean Clark when asked concerning the situation in regard to University students yesterday.

Nor was bootlegging the only "sport" prohibited locally, according to a news item from April 20, 1915:

"We're pinched, we're pinched, we're pinched, by Golly, we're pinched."

So sang the united chorus of Phi Delta Theta and Psi Epsilon as they marched in lockstep down First street Sunday.

One of Champaign's Keystone policemen had pinched the chapters for violating the university ordinance against Sunday baseball. The game was waxing hot when the Lone Star put in an appearance. He scattered the Sabbath breakers and when they reassembled in a peaceful row along the sidewalk he invited them to accompany him to the city building.

With cries of "On to the city building!" the boys responded willingly, and so the long line of culprits wound down First street. When Green was reached, the meeting dispersed, despite the protests of the cop.

Besides Sunday baseball, hazing provided a favorite way for students to let off steam. Noting that a "meeting" of freshmen had been called for midnight behind the Cattle Barn, Oscar Herausmittem wrote in the Campus Scout column for September 24, 1911,

Upon a dark and blustering night,
When fog hung o'er the town,
Nine sophomore youths on hazing bent,
Begat unsought renown.

Upon their faces each had dropped
A mask as black as jet,
For fear that Tommy, Pete, et al.
Would mesh them in their net.

As quiet as an Italian band
 They mounted to a room,
 And dragged from there, three frightened lads
 Who recognized their doom.

Then when a sudden uproar rose,
 They hastily decamped,
 Except for three unlucky ones,
 Whom Pete had firmly clamped.

There is no further tale to tell,
 The three have now "sore eyes;"
 They left the blithesome college days
 With many sad goodbyes.

Despite this warning, a "general melee" of sophomores, upperclassmen, University deputies, and Champaign police took place a week later. A news item on October 1, 1911, described it:

On Friday night the hazing spirit among the sophomores reigned supreme. Evidently this spirit permeated the ranks of the upperclassmen, and their curiosity resulted in direful consequences. At about 2:30 o'clock in the morning, as a party of upperclassmen were walking south on Wright Street along Illinois Field, they perceived the presence of a body of men standing in front of the Gymnasium. Passing in that direction, the students were amazed to find themselves attacked by the group, and several of their number were rushed away in the direction of Burrill Avenue.

The remaining students, alarmed at this procedure, fled in all directions, spreading the alarm that their comrades had been seized by the "gas house gang." A party of rescuers was quickly recruited, and started in the direction of the gas house.

At the corner of Springfield Avenue and Fourth Street, the relief party encountered another set of opponents. These proved to be the University police, fifteen or twenty strong, under the command of "Pete" Adams. . . .

It appears from the accounts that are given of the affair that the upperclassmen who encountered the party in front of the Gymnasium were completely mistaken as to their identity. Instead of being mem-

bers of the gas house gang, or even sophomores, they were University policemen, out on hazing duty. They, of course, mistook the upperclassmen for sophomores out on hazing duty, and immediately seized two or three of them.

These men were hurried away, and placed in a furnace room in the heating plant, to await the arrival of Dean Clark, who had been called to settle matters. . . .

Meanwhile, the southwestern section of the student district was having its share of excitement. Bands of sophomores prowled everywhere, raiding houses for frightened freshmen, who were hauled forth in their thin clothes and made to sing and dance in the night air. One freshman, in particular, was forced to climb a telephone pole and sing "Nearer My God to Thee," while the gleeful sophomores applied the paddles. . . .

Another method of letting off steam, which began during this decade and was carried forward into the next, was the practice of "celebrating" sports victories by marching on downtown theaters to demand a free show. One such celebration, following a football win over Indiana, led to a near-riot on November 6, 1909. A statement by President James on November 13, while noting that it was the duty of the civil authorities, and not the University, to maintain order in such disturbances, threatened to expel all students involved in the melee. James advised bystanders to "get as far away as possible" in the event of another student riot.

Such a riot did occur almost every year, notably in 1912. An item in the October 20 issue preserves the occasion:

After a wild crowd of University celebrators had stopped the show at the Walker Opera House last night by driving the chorus of a musical comedy company into hysterics, and had torn down doors and broken windows galore, "G" Huff mounted the fire escape stairs at the side of the building and quelled the disturbance by making the most impassioned speech ever heard from the lips of the veteran athletic director.

"If you want to kill football," said Mr. Huff, "this is the way to do it; you're killing it now. There has been talk of abolishing football here because of just such things as this. . . ."

The bricks and broken glass flew upon the stage during the progress of the show and two chorus girls, a stagehand, and a member of the mob were hit by the flying missiles. The two chorus girls fainted and had to be carried off the stage and the rest of the chorus flew into hysterics, ending the performance.

At the end of the 1912 football season, an era began with the hiring of Robert C. Zuppke to coach the team. Zuppke, the first Illinois football coach who had not attended the University, said in an interview published on December 15, 1912, that "he wished that former Illini players would come back and help before the big games, but that he must insist upon his style of play. . . ." On March 29, 1913, the *Daily Illini* reported that "Coach Zuppke gave his proteges their first lesson in the rudiments of scientific football at the Armory last night. Over fifty men turned out to hear 'Bob' tell how the great football teams of the country are turned out. . . ."

The enthusiasm for football was matched by a notable lack of interest in basketball. An article on November 23, 1907, mentioning the need for tall men for the University basketball squad, suggested, "If loyalty to the Orange and Blue is not sufficient to induce them to come out, the prospect of an unusually long and pleasant trip should prove attractive. The schedule will probably take the team through the south, and the team will be well worth trying for, because of this consideration alone."

In 1910, a national tradition began at Illinois with the first collegiate Homecoming. On October 18, 1910, the *Daily Illini* reported,

The First Annual Fall Home-Coming is even now but a pleasant memory. The thousands of all Illini who were here Saturday and Sunday to renew their enthusiasm at the fountain of Illinois loyalty have returned to their homes. . . .

The echoes of the events of this great Home-Coming will be heard as long as the University endures, for it is now almost a certainty that it will be adopted as a permanent annual institution the like of which no other University can boast. Illinois may well pride itself on being the originator of the plan for drawing home the alumni, a plan which will undoubtedly be adopted generally.

Featured at the first Homecoming, of course, was the band of A. A. Harding, the famous Illinois conductor and close friend of John Philip Sousa. Although the finished product of a Harding band apparently was excellent, a poem in the Campus Scout column for September 26, 1909, suggested that tryouts were something else.

When Harding tries out his band, —
 Merciful wind
 Sing me a harsh, rough song,
 For there is other music made tonight
 That I would fain not hear.

On September 29, however, the newspaper was able to report: "Just an instance of how things are done at Illinois — Harding assigns instruments Monday, has band practice Tuesday, and presents a finished band Wednesday."

As in the previous decade, the high cost of transportation continued to plague undergraduates. A correspondent who signed herself "One of the Girls" wrote to the editor on November 24, 1907, In view of the recent decision by some men not to use cabs I think it would be no more than right that we girls who have practically nothing to say in the matter and whose views are not asked for should tell what we think of it. In the first place it is not the proper thing to go to so formal a function in any other way than in a cab; second, we girls dress in much thinner clothing that evening than is common for us to do ordinarily, and being exposed to the raw night air — especially after the dance in a warm hall — we are very likely to catch bad colds; third and last, some of the fellows will take cabs and we who do not have cabs will not feel in the best of humor on seeing other girls get in comfortable cabs when we have to walk home or ride in some dirty, crowded street-car.

Automobiles also cropped up in 1910, during class elections. The newspaper observed on March 17, "It is reported that some of the candidates intend to use automobiles 'to carry reluctant voters to the polls.' "

On May 24, 1911, a news item reported that "one of the things to which residents of the Twin Cities in their neighborhood of the

campus have lately become habituated is reckless driving of motor-cycles and motor-cars at dangerous rates of speed by student enthusiasts. The city regulations on the subject, which hold vehicles to a limit of 12 miles per hour, and which in addition prescribe definite precautions in rounding corners, are constantly broken by the undergraduate. . . ." And Campus Scout announced on September 29, 1911, "A sheep-bound copy of the Freshman's Bible will be given to any wideawake youth who can prove that an automobile without the muffler cut out ever cannonaded down John Street."

The University's fifth decade saw the continued prominence of a stock character on every campus, the Irate Landlady. According to a news item on May 1, 1915,

There was a regular battle on Romine street, Urbana, yesterday. Gory and bleeding was the vanquished sophomore who sought other fields, but not until he had planted his fist in his landlady's face and seen her hit the dust of her own carpet.

The difficulty began when the Romine street landlady, who does not believe in self-government, discovered unmistakable sounds of a "rough house" in progress. Did she remonstrate gently? No, she proceeded to the dormitory, slapped the offenders vigorously and emerged triumphantly from the scene.

Later in the evening the roomers recovered from their chastisement and began to grow hilarious again. Only silence was the answer.

Next morning the sophomore was returning from breakfast and innocently opened the front door to find that he had walked into an ambush. Without any preliminary battle-cry the landlady crouched for the attack and the first round resulted in some scratches on the right cheek of the sophomore and the landlady emerged intact. The second round results were the same, only the student received wounds on the other side of his face while the landlady eloquently told him about his faults.

In the last round the sophomore rallied and parried the landlady's drive from the right with his trusty left and felled the enemy on the floor. Now the '17 man and his friends are looking for a home.

Another collegiate tradition at the time, now largely defunct, was

the practice of selling articles door-to-door to work one's way through college. On March 23, 1910, a student who had tried this method of underwriting his education wrote to the editor,

Every spring there sweeps in upon us like the locusts of old, hordes of nice, clean-shaven "gentlemen" who, in their disguise, might be mistaken for disciples. Unfortunately, their sleek, white, well-curried wool does not conceal their tawny hides and carnivorous teeth. These "gentlemen" are solicitors. At heart they are working for your good, fellow student — that is always the way with the shrewd business man. . . .

When you are approached by one of these god-fatherly men, do not think he will get the best of you. Oh, no! Sign up for your territory; sell his nice leather-bound books, silver aluminum ware, gilt-edged cross-reference Bibles, and thank heaven that you are so fortunate as to be one of the "gentleman's" favorites. Work industriously throughout the pleasant summer days, suffer patiently the stings and slurs of your "wise" friends, and, when all is over, return home, swelled with pride, that you, even you, are a man, an independent, self-made man. If your room-mate sarcastically mutters that you might have chosen a better pattern, knock him down. . . .

Classified advertisements during this period promoted the Sanitary Suction Cleaner, and advised "ONLY ONE MORE WEEK in which to get territory for the Wear-Ever Aluminum money-making proposition."

Rumors which, if valid, would have perhaps changed the future development of the University were reported in the *Daily Illini* on January 26, 1909: "There is a strong probability that Thomas Arkle Clark, Dean of Undergraduates, will resign his office within the next few days in order to accept a similar position at Leland Stanford University. . . . No definite understanding has been arrived at, as yet, between Dean Clark and the Leland Stanford authorities. It is understood that very enticing overtures have been made by President Jordan, and he has consulted with Dean Clark about making an offer. . . ."

The hold which "Tommy Arkle" held over the students was convincingly demonstrated in a story on February 11, 1909:

The Most Popular Dean, i.e., Thomas Arkle Clark, was given a monster ovation last night when two thousand students, jubilant over the fact that the Friend of the Students would remain at Illinois, assembled in the Armory to do him honor. . . .

When everyone had been supplied with "eats" and "smokes" and when the air had become sufficiently foggy to make the evening a success, the Glee Club got into action with a rousing rendition of the "Siren Song," after which Mike Wells sang a tribute to "The Best of Dads to Undergrads." Harry B. Hershey then spoke on "Dean Clark, the Father of the Freshmen;" J. C. Herbstman on "Dean Clark, the Father of Us All;" and A. R. Warnock on "The Relation of Dean Clark to Illinois Loyalty." Dean Clark himself followed these speakers.

Beginning with a characteristic story the speaker said that the things said and done at this time meant a great deal to him. He was present with no intention of leaving Illinois because the students had shown that they wanted him to remain. . . .

At the close of the Dean's speech the Glee Club led in the singing of Illinois Loyalty and the heartiest of "nine rahs" were given for "The Father of Us All."

That no one went hungry or suffered from the want of smoking material is shown by the list of articles consumed in the course of the evening, which included 1,000 doughnuts, 10,000 ginger cakes, 5 barrels of apples, 1,500 cigars, 2,500 cigarettes, and 100 gallons of cider.

By the end of the decade, Europe was at war, and the United States was clinging to its professed neutrality. A news item on October 19, 1915, reported,

President James made a tour of the University district yesterday dressed in a suit that made him look like a general instead of a president. In a military suit of fine olive drab cloth, and with leather puttees, he made a very soldiery appearance. Major F. D. Webster said that Dean Thomas Arkle Clark also had ordered a uniform. Was the faculty of the University planning to organize a regiment for the defense of the country, with President James as colonel and Dean Clark as lieutenant-colonel was the question asked Dean Clark, when

he was interviewed concerning the matter. Just as he has broken the hopes of parents of many erring freshmen, he shattered the popular expectations in a few words.

"Yes, I have ordered a uniform," he said. "But there is nothing patriotic about it. The olive drab is the best and cheapest form of outing clothing that can be secured. I am getting mine merely for riding and walking purposes."

The attitude of the United States, official neutrality, was strained by November, 1915. A news item on November 9 could barely conceal its patriotic fervor: "Presenting a neutral program in a cosmopolitan University, the world's greatest military band of the greatest neutral country of the world will appear in a concert at the University Auditorium tomorrow night at 8:15."

On November 23, 1915, surveying the mounting war spirit, the *Daily Illini* published this editorial:

War possesses a certain glamour for a great many spirited American youths. University students frequently express a desire to join one of the contending armies and take some more or less active part in the struggle. Strangely enough, most of these men are not foreign born and have no strong leaning toward either of the combatants, but are American born citizens. A number of students have already given up scholastic pursuits to train for one of the European armies, with the expectation of returning to complete their courses after the war.

It is not necessary to condemn the action of these so-called loyal Americans in throwing themselves into a terrible conflict merely for the sake of adventure. The conduct condemns itself because a man plainly cannot be loyal to one nation while he is fighting under the flag of another. Furthermore it is strictly out of keeping with the policy of a neutral nation to allow its citizens to engage in a foreign war.

But aside from sentimental objections . . . American students will soon forget their imaginary desire for a taste of real war on one of the fields of Europe, when they learn of the priceless privileges they would lose in their native land.

Sixteen months later, the United States declared war on Germany.

Dean Clark's purchase of an olive-drab uniform for "outings" became the gesture of a forgotten era for both the nation and the University.

THE SIXTH DECADE 1917-26

FOR SALE — Greased-up Ford Speedster. Guaranteed to do 50 per hour. Price \$100. Call Chilly Harner, M. 217.

— Classified advertisement, June 2, 1923

“This is destined to be the greatest University in the world,” declared retired President Edmund Janes James at the 1922 Homecoming. A postwar wave of optimism had quickened the pulse of the campus, and a campaign to raise funds for the construction of Memorial Stadium had stirred identification with the University among hundreds of alumni. For years the Ivy League schools had provided the stereotypes for collegiate life, but in the 1920’s that role belonged to the big midwestern universities. And no single figure symbolized the new era more than Harold (Red) Grange, almost an archetype of the football hero.

The forces which were now shaping the University had been present before the war. But on the campus, as in the nation at large, the sobering experience of a world war produced a state of mind which could never again return to the previous decade’s unquestioning faith in progress. Even students who had not been to Europe were influenced by the experience of their contemporaries in the trenches of France. “You are all a lost generation,” Gertrude Stein told Ernest Hemingway, and her statement, directed to the American expatriates of Paris, had meaning as well in Urbana.

In the pages of the *Daily Illini*, the war at first seemed almost a lark. The newspaper sponsored a tobacco and chocolate fund for

“the boys over there,” and sorority girls gave up an evening a week to the manufacture of bandages. But for the soldiers themselves, the war was an experience which they — raised in an isolationist, neutral America — could not altogether comprehend. Before the United States officially entered the war, a volunteer ambulance unit was raised among University of Illinois students. One of the volunteers, Chris Gross, wrote a letter to the *Daily Illini* in which the depth of his experience could be read between the lines of bravado. It appeared September 26, 1917.

Here I have been away from the old familiar haunts for nearly four months and over here in a country of heathens and pirates who are trying their damndest to tear each other apart with every kind of fowling piece they can make — from hand grenades and gas shells to cannons half a yard across and hoses spouting flaming oil. Of all rotten and idle pastimes — this war game is the worst.

From the way we see it here it seems like a couple of dogs chasing each other's tails only the result is a darned sight more sickening. For example — now we are back here in this hell-hole, the Chemin des Dames sector of the French front after having been here three weeks ago for a period of twenty-two days, during which there was very little rest and during the same time we had eleven of the twenty Berliets we started with knocked to pieces by the Germans. Now we are back here with twenty new cars — they are Fiats with four speeds forward and very fast.

In the 200 yards between the trenches there are bodies that have been there for four or five months. This is one of the common sights that greets us now while the old “No Man's Land” is being cleaned as much as the conditions will allow. Often a part of a body, or a few shreds of a hand, or a mangled arm or leg, will be brought in and tied up in a bag at the post. Usually these are not identifiable as the tag on the wrist or the neck has been torn off with that part of the body. What I am saying seems impossible, doesn't it, and you wonder if it can be true. I thought the same things before we got here and into the work, but I will tell you now that this is only the telling of it, the seeing it and the feeling that it is going on very near you makes it seem all the more forceful.

Two days ago, three of the cars, Hawley Smith, Earl Swain, Milt Silver, Mike Dailey and I were laying along the side of the road in a town three kilometers back of the lines near the cave where the division headquarters are. It was about 4:30 in the afternoon when all of a sudden without even the usual short whistle which a shell usually makes, there was a hell of a smash and a bang like we have never heard since the aeroplane bombs were dropped near us a month ago. There was immediately a lot of dust and smoke and then we jumped up out of the car to see what was up. A German shell had come in, evidently the German balloons or the planes for observation had located the town where the general headquarters were near and so they dropped a few in for good luck. They sent about eight in within two minutes and they certainly were lucky for them, the first one did the dirt, too. There was a bunch of soldiers standing around, shells seldom fall this far back in the daytime and very few of them had their steel helmets on. The first shell swept the street and put at least a dozen men on the ground and those who were not hit were beating it hotfoot up the street for the dugouts all around. Just in front of the entrance to the headquarters, a young lieutenant was lying loose and limp. He had gotten a piece of the shell about the size of a walnut in the head, he had no helmet on at the time, and his head was just beginning to pour out blood that soon made red mud of the dust. Hawley and I beat it up to him and saw how bad he was hurt and grabbed a stretcher and rolled him onto it and trotted bareheaded into the cave and laid him down. Hawley cranked his machine and I held the poor chap's head and then we ran him half a mile down the road to the nearest dressing station, but he was dead when we got him there, poor fellow.

We got into the Croix de Guerre, one day when we were off duty and there was a few regiments of French Colonial troops in the town, Algerians and Senagalese. After supper they would play some of the awfulest whang whang music I ever heard. They would imitate what we would say often, so Hawley Smith got one of them hollering "Mooka-Hi, Fung-gong-gong, Arabugel, Ooga-boo," and ended up with "Oskee-wow-wow." It was rich to see this duck open that mug of his and bellow out those wild sounds.

The incidents are too numerous to put down here — both joyful and sickening. But it is soon forgotten in the continual stream of horrors one sees daily at the second line posts.

While back of the line the last time we also had a baseball game with Section 66 (we are Section 65) just four days after they had returned from the section of the Chemin des Dames just to our right, of which you have heard a great deal in the reports. They had just had two men killed and four wounded, one of whom lost a leg. They talked of it a bit but it had no other effect because death was all around and the only difference was they knew these Americans better than the many nameless French who come in, in pieces. Nobody is surprised at anything, and we always ask at the post when another car comes up, if the last one got through all right.

The gulf between the experience in France and the mood back on the campus was enormous. The same issue of the *Daily Illini* which carried the above letter also published this editorial:

There are some freshmen whose conduct doesn't deserve to be called green. It is outright ignorance and ill-breeding. We don't refer to any general group of freshmen. This is directed to a few amoeba-like individuals who have been making sport of the aviators.

Several times a day, the entire corps of men in training at the School of Aeronautics is drawn up outside the barracks for assembly. They stand there rigidly at attention, the result of a stringent discipline that is training these men to be our protectors and the means by which America hopes to win the war.

Yet disregardful of this vital fact, there are some freshmen so unprincipled and so disregardful of the sacrifice these men are making that they sneer and make cynical, critical remarks as they pass the lines. . . . Unfortunately the privilege of ducking freshmen is legally and officially withdrawn, but that doesn't alter the fact that they deserve it anyway.

As the United States commitment to the war deepened, however, its effect began to be felt at home. A news item on December 16, 1917, reported that Illinois and Northwestern would drop all minor sports "because of the lack of interest." The decision was announced at

the annual conference of Big Ten coaches. The article continued, "Hand grenade throwing will become an intercollegiate sport if recommendations of the coaches are adopted. George Huff, baseball coach of the University of Illinois, declared that it was the duty of colleges to promote this form of athletics because participants would gain valuable training for bomb throwing in the war." And on December 18, a news item asked,

Will a new clause be placed among the famous rules of Woman's League? Will such advice as this statement: "It is recommended that the women of the University receive no men callers on Sunday and Thursday evenings" be added to the "No lingering on the porches after dances" and "Walking on the South Campus is considered unwise" regulations which appear in the annals of the Woman's League?

If it should come to pass that dateless nights be instigated at the University, the cause of this stern decree must be traced to the "lightless night" and thence to that final source of all 'less days and nights — the Kaiser.

As a means of saving coal, the fuel administration has issued an order putting into effect "lightless nights" on Sunday and Thursday of each week. The first lightless night in the history of the United States since electricity began to be used for illumination will be next Sunday night.

Verily, it must be said that one must sacrifice in times of war.

In March of the following year, 1918, the University reached the center point of its first century: its fiftieth anniversary. In a special essay written for the *Daily Illini*, which appeared on March 10, President James observed that "the task of forecasting in this crisis of the world's history is more difficult than it would be under ordinary circumstances, for we know not what the world is going to be, let alone any particular institution in it." Nevertheless, he attempted to predict the University's next fifty years:

The United States in 1865 was an entirely different people from what it was in 1855 and the marvelous growth of our beloved country in the next fifty years depended largely upon the fact that we had be-

come a different people after the great struggle for liberty. . . . And so now I believe that the American people at the close of this war will be a new and different people with a wider outlook, with higher ideals than ever before. As in many other fields, so in this of education; as in many other institutions, so here in Illinois, all that we have accomplished will seem small compared with that for which we shall be reaching out, all that we have done mere preparation for that which we shall do. Our successors, because of their larger outlook and alas! because of our own short-sighted vision will find in our work little inspiration. They will only wonder that our outlook was so limited, our views so narrow, our plans so incomplete and unsatisfactory, our foundations in the laying of which we take so much pride, so inadequate to the superstructure which they will wish to raise.

It will be a new world into which human society will advance when victory comes and peace is assured; old standards will be displaced by new and higher ones set up in each department of national and individual life. We shall be thinking . . . in terms of freedom and liberty and democracy instead of privilege and caste, in terms of the development of the ability of all our people instead of that of a few limited classes.

As to what concrete forms this new spirit shall clothe itself in, we have, I think, now little notion, and even our dreams are not large enough to take in the reality, but I venture to mention a few points in which the University of Illinois in 1968 will be different from the University of today.

We think now of a University with low fees for instruction; then we shall see a University with no fees. Now a University in which boys and girls with little money can come and make their way; then we shall see a University in which every boy and girl, who can and is willing to profit from a University education, will be able to get it, no matter how poor their parents, no matter how difficult the conditions under which they have lived. We think now of a University with half a million books; then we shall see one with five millions. Now of a University with few laboratories, with very inadequate equipment; then we shall see an institution made up of numerous

laboratories and furnished with all the equipment which can be of use in making the laboratory turn out the largest and best output of scientific truth. We see a University now in which only a few of the subjects which have stimulated the human intellect and stirred the human heart are made the object of scientific study; then we shall see an immensely larger number of subjects, which have interested the human intellect, made the object of strictly scientific study and development, so that in every line of human life the largest possible enrichment will be worked out.

We see now an institution in which a large part of the work done is elementary in character; that will all be relegated to the high schools and junior colleges. Young men and women will come up to the University primarily for the purpose of preparing themselves for some distinct profession or calling, for the practice of which a study of the sciences underlying the art will be useful or necessary. This means that the number of professions for which the University will prepare will steadily tend to increase, because the human race will be basing everything more and more upon science; and when the business of a profession rests upon the solid formulations and accumulations of human science, it becomes a proper subject for University cultivation.

The University will in the next fifty years become still more a great center of light and life and leadership for the whole community in an ever-increasing number of directions. We shall press forward to new achievements in science and art. We shall become free in a new and different sense from what we are now, for the truth, the pursuit of which is one of the primary ends of the University, will make us free. We shall not be afraid to speak our minds; we shall win that academic freedom which now exists nowhere in the world, for as yet men are not willing to accept its full consequences. The dangers of Bolshevism in our undeveloped human society are still too great to permit the largest degree of liberty, but that time will be brought perceptibly nearer by this great war, and our University should help in this development, and Illinois should lead the way. . . .

Our five thousand students will have become ten or fifteen or twenty thousand. There is in fact no limit to the possible numbers of

a University organized on sound democratic self-governing lines. . . .

Let Illinois become one of the holy places in the history of the human spirit — great among all the Universities which have been and great among those new institutions which will surpass those of the past as our material advance surpasses all the past of the race. Let it be counted one of the very greatest because it has ministered most.

In an editorial in the same issue, the *Daily Illini* editors wrote, "Another half century will bring additional untold changes. Some of us will live to see Illinois pass the century milestone. Perhaps men will smile then at us even as we do now at the University of the 70s. But we are proud of our achievement and rest secure in the belief that another fifty years will bring greater and even more wonderful developments at Illinois, without whose story the tale of western development may not be unfolded."

While wars were fought and anniversaries celebrated, however, the everyday undergraduate life continued much as before. As a postwar campus edged into the 1920's, Robert Dickenson, freshman class president, wrote to the *Daily Illini* editor on November 12, 1919, "The Freshman class wishes to apologize to the University for painting the senior bench and walks of the campus with the green numerals, '23. The numerals were painted while in fun. Care will be taken that no more such acts will take place, and the paint will be cleaned from the bench and walks by the freshmen. An appeal is made to the freshmen to come with brush, sponge, turpentine and knives to clean the paint from the various places on campus. . . ."

The advent of the 1920's saw the gradual replacement of vaudeville with motion pictures. Movie managers tried various promotions to popularize the new art form, as a news item on December 7, 1919, attests: "Further publicity for Tug Wilson. Tug was the winner of the \$1 prize at the Orpheum last week and the Orpheum management has been flashing his name on the screen for the past few nights, thereby taking advantage of the unusual opportunity to use a prominent name for advertising purposes. The prize came to Tug as the result of finding the six missing letters in the program ads needed to spell the word 'closed' as prescribed by the managers." On

February 24, 1921, an editorial proclaimed, "If Charlie Chaplin, Doug Fairbanks and Mary Pickford could realize that the public generally is a little weary of seeing them grouped together in a newspaper picture section, they would perhaps refuse to pose for so many camera men. Or if the newspapers could only realize it we might be able to get the same desirable result."

Not all was simple and straightforward with the splendid new invention. An advertisement on April 23, 1922, declared,

NOTICE

The pictures presented at the Park are run as near the correct projection speed as possible.

We have never speeded the pictures in order to let waiting people inside.

Make this theatre your theatre.

With the twenties, college football was at last a major national pre-occupation in its own right. At Illinois, Zuppke stuck to his guns and refused to seek out high school stars with a recruiting campaign. But the *Daily Illini* complained that arch-rival Michigan had taken to something called "scouting." An editorial on January 25, 1920, was titled "The Michigan Way":

The Michigan Daily, our worthy contemporary at the University of Michigan, feels hurt, grossly insulted, because The Daily Illini has objected to its policy of luring prep school athletes to Michigan by an organized system of scouting. In fact, it feels so badly hurt that it has replied with the jejune argument that the Wolverines must solicit athletes because everybody else is doing it.

The Daily is, at least, frank in admitting that Michigan is going out with the avowed purpose of bringing athletes to her campus to bolster up her fast fading athletic reputation, but frankness does not lessen the evil, although the Michigan paper seems to think that because the Wolverines are openly boasting of their feat in bringing young athletes to Ann Arbor they are absolved of all blame. It intimates that the difference between Illinois and Michigan is that Michigan is crooked and admits it, and that Illinois is crooked and says nothing about it.

Illinois, of course, does not boast of being crooked, nor does she go about boasting of bringing first-rate prep school athletes here; indeed, she keeps very, very quiet on the subject. But she keeps quiet about it because there is nothing to reveal, no crookedness to tell of, no fishing for athletes to discover to the public gaze. Illinois does not have to organize its student body into a scouting body to gather athletes. The teams that represent the Illini are made of men who come to the University of their own free will to get an education. . . . It is incidental that Illinois has winning teams. . . .

The Michigan Daily shows a woeful ignorance of the facts when it states that Illini clubs have been organized for the purpose of inducing athletes to attend the University . . . deliberately bribing athletes is not their line of work. The Daily's statement that the University recently held a banquet for high school athletes and tried to persuade them to attend Illinois need not be dealt with. Illini do not have to be told that such an accusation is entirely false. The University has never given such a banquet and unless it degenerates considerably it never will.

In the early spring of 1921, a movement began to build a stadium for Illinois comparable to those at Michigan and Chicago. The *Daily Illini* reported on April 1, 1921,

Six hundred members of the county committee of the Stadium drive crowded into 100 Chemistry Building yesterday afternoon to hear Coach Robert C. Zuppke, Tug Wilson '20, and James Bliss '21, chairman of the county committee, outline the duties of the committee in putting the Stadium drive across. Many students were turned away from the meeting.

Wilson, Illini basketball and track star, challenged the committee to set the ball rolling for the Stadium. "Now is your opportunity to do as much for Illinois as the football player in the biggest Chicago-Illinois game," Wilson said.

Coach Zuppke spoke for a stadium built on an Olympic plan, one which would be more than a football gridiron, which would represent the sportsmanship and culture of Illinois. "Illini is part of the word,

Illiniwek, which means the complete man," said Zuppke, "and we want a Stadium which will represent the complete man."

By 1924, Memorial Stadium was ready to be dedicated. The stage was set for a mammoth Homecoming celebration, which inspired the Interfraternity Council into a piece of the most involved reasoning ever to grow out of Prohibition. The *Daily Illini* reported on October 10, 1924,

Placing the emphasis on the desirability of a dry Homecoming rather than on enforcement of the Eighteenth amendment, but conceding that a dry Homecoming is impossible, and declaring that it would never do to antagonize Michigan fraternities by asking them not to bring liquor to the campus October 18, Interfraternity Council last night agreed to do "all in its power" to bring about a dry weekend.

The problem of relations with Ann Arbor chapters was solved by a suggestion of E. C. Lesch, '25, Beta Theta Pi, to point out to the Michigan men that Illinois students are gentlemen and that they would expect Michigan to live up to that standard while in the Twin Cities. . . .

C. C. Lipe '25, Beta Theta Pi, introduced the subject by claiming that the drinking done at Homecoming is not by University students, but by outsiders. He believed that the council could not even hope for a dry Homecoming this year, but that each one could be improved a little over the last.

W. R. Brown '25, Phi Gamma Delta, maintained that students are not shocked by drunkenness, and that they would not go about waving the flag of prohibition. His chief reason for advocating a dry Homecoming was to save the University's reputation, he said.

General discussion which followed subscribed to the sentiment that Michigan chapters would bring liquor with them if only to show their independence, should they be asked not to.

Finally the big day arrived. Recalling the Illinois soldiers to whom the stadium was dedicated, the *Daily Illini* began its front page article on October 17, 1924, "Taps. The University bows its head for a moment today. The blaring bands and flaunting colors are stilled. Two hundred sons of Illinois went out, and never came

back, and now two hundred white columns stand on rank at attention. The Stadium will be dedicated today. The blaring bands and flaunting colors are stilled. Taps. . . .”

After Taps came perhaps the most famous game of football ever played in Memorial Stadium, as the “Gallopig Ghost” made himself an immortal. *Daily Illini* Sports Editor Tom Morrow, later to be widely known as the conductor of the *Chicago Tribune*’s Line O’ Type or Two column, wrote the story.

“All Grange can do is run.”

But that was plenty. Four times yesterday in the first twelve minutes the red-headed lad cut loose for the goal line and four times he went as far as he could within the fence. Seven times in those first 12 minutes he carried the ball, four times across the goal, and then Zup let him rest.

When he returned in the second half he didn’t do much except run 15 yards for a score and toss a 20 yard pass to Benny Leonard for the final score of the game.

But that first dozen minutes was plenty to change the Wolverine domain from all the West to points surrounding Ypsilanti. Hardly had Captain Steger got his foot down from the kickoff, expecting to trot up and find Mr. Grange strewn on the 20 yard line, until Red passed him on the way back. Ninety-five yards he journeyed that time.

Then Michigan kicked off again. After an exchange of punts Illinois got the ball and Grange went goalward again, 66 yards this time. Number three popped up a few plays later when Red took off around right end, cut across the field two times with the Wolverines in hot pursuit, and ended up behind the goal 55 yards away. Forty yards Red went for the fourth one and then Zup called him off.

After the first Grange amble the crowd sat still and gasped, the gasp changed to a chuckle on the second, a laugh on the third, and on the fourth it gasped again. . . .

Before the game on Homecoming, 1924, Michigan had been ranked first in the nation. Grange’s great performance seemed in keeping with a campus which was gradually gaining a reputation as the

most typical center of "collegiate" life in the nation, as described in the song of the same name. There were those who claimed that the famous "Old Siwash" stories in the *Saturday Evening Post* were based on the University, and the *Post* did little to discourage them. On March 9, 1925, the exuberant spirits of the campus boiled over in another perennial riot, reported the next morning by the *Daily Illini*:

Four hundred of the 2,000 in the mob that marched into the Champaign business district last night succeeded in forcing the doors at the Rialto theatre at 9 o'clock and peaceably saw Jackie Coogan in "The Rag Man" after a riotous evening.

The mob was checked from entering the Orpheum theatre after a stormy attack which resulted in damages estimated at \$800. A force of a dozen police officers and deputies, armed with clubs, black jacks, and revolvers, kept the mob from forcing the doors of the theatre.

Tear bombs were used after all other efforts to stem the actions of the mob had failed. Sheriff John Gray of Champaign County and Roy Innis, Urbana chief of police, arrived with the tear bombs after a call was put in for assistance. Attempts to call out the fire department and Company B of the Illinois National Guard to aid in dispersing the mob failed. . . .

Horns, cowbells, whistles, sirens and guns rivaled the shouts of the mob as it reached the center of Champaign. Cries of "on to the Orph" were cheered by the celebrants.

Rocks and eggs began to fly in rapid succession shortly after 7:30 o'clock, breaking in all but one door of the theatre and smashing glass in the canopy. . . .

Entreaties by Harold (Red) Grange, Earl Britton and members of the mob who had become disgusted with its tactics were of little or no avail. Small groups followed Grange and Britton when they left for the campus.

Less than 500 remained in the mob when it marched from the Orpheum to Main Street shortly before 9 o'clock. A rush was made toward the Park theatre, but the mob changed direction when

someone called attention to the fact that Jackie Coogan was playing in "The Rag Man" at the Rialto. . . .

University officials did not intervene in last night's celebration, although calls were put in by the Orpheum management. Dean Thomas Arkle Clark said that he did not intend to aid in dispersing the mob, but that he would leave that task to the Twin City police and fire departments.

Other celebrations were less violent. On April 5, 1921, a news item reported,

After awakening the women of the Alpha Gamma Delta house with a half hour serenade, the Ag Club quartette was set upon at 2 o'clock yesterday morning by the Urbana police. Those grasped in the firm hand of the law were Frank H. Shuman '23, Frank G. Makepeace '23, Richard W. Jeffrey '22, and Alvin W. Craver '22.

The Ag quartette is one of the best known combinations of vocal artists on the campus. The Alpha Gamma Deltas are said to have been duly thrilled and appreciative; they applauded loudly although not noisily, just enough so as to not overreach the bounds of lady-likeness. The quartette waxed more vociferously as they warmed into their work — they had previously made but 13 visits.

It is said, by those who know, that a resident living in the near distance felt the need of nocturnal rest. So she called the police.

The Agmen appeared before Police Magistrate U. G. Martin yesterday afternoon. Said the judge: "Um! I was young once myself. Case dismissed."

On April 6, 1922, a University milestone was reached with the first broadcast of the campus radio station. The *Daily Illini* reported the next day,

With the simplicity of talking into a telephone mouthpiece, Dean Thomas Arkle Clark; Josef E. Wright, director of publicity; Carl Stephens, secretary and treasurer of the alumni association; and F. A. Brown of the department of electrical engineering, inaugurated the radio broadcasting service of the University last night in the electrical engineering laboratory.

Offerings that ranged from the announcement of the new broad-

casting station to a talk on "Why College Students Fail" by Dean Clark filled the half hour of service, while a small audience watched the work in honor of the initial performance.

Track and baseball news of the University, including the personnel of the baseball team that leaves today on the southern training trip, timely news items clipped from *The Daily Illini*, special articles on "Turning Cream into Gold," by P. H. Tracy of the department of dairy manufacture, and "The Value of Parks for Towns of Illinois," by Karl B. Lohmann of the department of landscape gardening, stadium facts, and jokes constituted the first program for all hearers.

Plans were announced for the broadcast of concerts by the University Band and the Glee Club, as well as symphony and Star Course numbers. But the *Daily Illini*, in an editorial on April 7, forecast a much greater role for the new station:

Through the newly-licensed radio broadcasting station here, the University will gain one distinct and outstanding advantage — a better-informed alumni. . . . An effort will be made to have Illini clubs throughout the country to meet on Thursday nights, when the University will send out radio letters on the events of the week.

Conveying the sounds of University life will give a much more personal touch than the cold, black type of newspaper and magazine correspondence. Seniors of years before may hear the chimes and realize their money was well spent. Alumni may renew acquaintances when they hear their former professors lecturing. The atmosphere of the campus may be transferred to distant points through reproductions of campus lectures, concerts, mass meetings and recitals. . . .

Not everyone was without reserve in praise for the new venture, however; in a letter headlined "Common Decency in Wireless," a correspondent who signed himself "ZN4" wrote on May 2, 1922,

Admitting that the transmission of music by wireless is of great benefit to the public in general, there should be unwritten laws observed when using the air for this purpose.

In the first place it is not considered good practice to keep the generator running when voice is not being transmitted. Also the large Westinghouse stations, located in various parts of the United

States, discontinue their programs at 8:55 until 9 o'clock in the evening in order that the local people may receive the time sent out from Arlington, Va., at 9 o'clock.

It is sincerely hoped that the University station will allow their intermissions to extend over the hour in the future.

Despite such occasional sour notes, however, on the whole it was a time of "boosterism" on the campus, as described by Sinclair Lewis in *Babbitt* and *Main Street*. Lewis himself applied his viewpoint to the University of Illinois, and it was reprinted in the April 7, 1921, issue.

In the midst of his lecture last night in the Auditorium, Sinclair Lewis gave a neat little interlude: an impromptu phonographic imitation of "Dr. Kennicott on Illinois" as the character of his book "Main Street" would see it.

Lewis pictured Kennicott riding north after a day at Illinois talking to the inevitable drummer on the Pullman:

"Kinda flat around here aint it. Went to the University today. Went down to look it over.

"Some sorta women's society or organization or something had a lecturer there. Can you imagine that. I tell you they're teaching 'em the wrong things now.

"I'm a college man. I guess I know as much about education as the next one. Oh it's all right for these girls to come to college and take domestic science and go to a dance once in a while but this lecturing. I tell you we got to keep women in their place. Let 'em learn to take care of the kids.

"Now when I went to college we had Latin, Greek and athletics. My God what else do you want. We need to get back to the old earnestness, that's what this country needs."

The rest of Lewis' lecture was a faithful mirror of the new events in American letters which were coloring the 1920's. Lewis indicted O. Henry, Kipling, Stevenson, and James "for all the ills present literature is heir to" and then listed "the young school of authors" who were pointing the way to "a great American literature." In-

cluded on his list were Edith Wharton, Sherwood Anderson, Theodore Dreiser, Joseph Hergesheimer, Cable, and Zona Gale.

Despite such radical criticisms of American society as Lewis' books, however, the new era had not quite dawned. In Tennessee, the Scopes Trial dominated the news of 1925, and the *Daily Illini* examined it on March 26, 1925, in an editorial titled "The Sun Do Move and Other Stories."

Down in Tennessee, by the hand and seal of Governor Austin Peay, evolution doesn't exist. It may exist in all the rest of the country, but for Baylor university in the Bible belt of Texas and the colleges of Tennessee there is no such thing. The Tennessee idea is that man sprung full grown calling for beer and sausage.

Perhaps man didn't come gradually out of the trees — we are not prepared to argue it, but the men who would suppress accredited scientific theories certainly show stronger characteristics of the amoeba than the divine spark in a rational animal.

And this is what the Republican hillbillies have brought upon Tennessee after many sombulent years under the rule of the Democrats. But enough of this — we will prove ourselves as intolerant as the solons of Tennessee if we don't watch out.

Prof. Oldfather last semester told the story about the two pious old ladies who attended a lecture on evolution. The faith of one of them was shaken a bit by the force and power of the speaker and when it was over she leaned over to her friend and said, "Martha, suppose there should be something in this evolution business after all?" The devout one answered: "If there is, Mary, we must do everything we can not to let it get about."

And the legislators aren't taking any chances with the young of the good state to the south.

We are informed also, that over in Indiana a practical-minded Senator introduced a bill to make pi equal to 4 instead of 3.1416 plus, as has been the custom for many years, so that the square root might be extracted more easily and the figure handled more conveniently. The good Senator thought that if he could make the use of pi easier he would make it more popular, which would be a boon to the state, of course.

And so we might go on, but William Allen White's favorite on the subject will suffice. J. F. Todd, a Populist orator of the 90's, was pleading for \$2 wheat and 75 cent corn. He wanted a law. "If the law of supply and demand gives us 65 cent wheat and 20 cent corn," he roared, when reminded that we already had a law of supply and demand, "repeal the dad-burned old law."

"This is a funny world. And the sun do move," remarked White editorially later when he came around to supporting a measure for maintaining the price of grain against the law of supply and demand, which had been nullified by the speculators. "Age is wiser than youth because age knows what has happened. Youth only has an idea of what can't happen."

And so age may bring agreement with the solons of Tennessee. Already we admit the possibility of the fact of their position. Youth merely finds fault with their methods, for if man really did emerge from the slime of the pool, their laws cannot change the fact.

"Youth only knows what can't happen."

If evolution was one raging controversy of the decade, "flappers" were another. An editorial on February 11, 1922, quoting a University of Chicago student as saying, "The time for the bob is passed. The girl of today wants to look like she had plenty of pretty, long hair," asked, "What will become of the arguments for sanitation and ease of care, now?" The answer was, nothing: the demise of the bob, like the demise of so many fads, turned out to be greatly exaggerated. The boom in coeducation after the war received, in general, a decidedly mixed reaction from students. On May 12, 1922, a correspondent who signed herself "Victoria N. Mayde" wrote to the editor,

"A girl just has to be a three-ringed circus nowadays to keep a man amused. He wants a continuous vaudeville." This remark came from a girl of quiet demeanor. Perhaps this is one reason why women have taken to using rouge, powder, plucking their eyebrows, dressing their hair in such outlandish fashion, and so out-doing Mother Nature in brilliancy, and in so-called beauty, that the girl who does not use cosmetics, nor dress her hair in the latest puff, is paled by her more highly colored sister. She gets little attention.

It is encouraging to see that one of your readers is interested in the serious-minded girl. Would there were more. It is woman's ambition to please the opposite sex, and I am sure that if it were ever known that men did not like this flappishness one would find the tables reversed. The majority would be sober-minded, serious and lovable girls.

Two days later, a correspondent signed "Achilles" wrote,

I am an alumnus. I came to Illinois before the co-educational proportion had reached its present status. It is with regret that I see the changes which are coming about. I refer to the demoralization of Illinois men.

One who glances about over the campus these warm days can come to no other conclusion than that the Illini race is becoming soft. Our men are losing their vitality and their virility: they are becoming nothing but pampered daters. Every day we see men and women nestled together as they come to class in automobiles. Our campus confectionaries are filled with couples and foursomes, sipping sugary beverages, whispering weak flub-dubs, lolling, making eyes, choking with smoke, stroking hands, killing time, and trifling with affection.

Every pleasant afternoon finds hundreds of strong, ambitious men with nothing to do but stroll on the south campus. Every week-end night finds our campus leaders clamouring for dance tickets.

Men of Illinois have ceased to strengthen themselves through association with their fellow men; they must have the company of women, and through over-indulgence in their society, they are losing their energy and their spirit.

What has become of the old days when we saw men, MEN, walking together on our campus and in our University district? Where are the times when men went together to concerts, celebrations, athletic games and theatres? Where are the days when men engaged in spirited conversation among themselves as they walked to and from classes? What has become of the man who would walk from Main Hall to Lincoln Hall without extending his arm to some University woman?

Illinois is facing a crisis. Either her men will have to wake up and take an interest in life, or she may well resign herself into being a

young ladies seminary on callers' evening. Illinois men cannot be slaves to women and retain the virility that used to characterize the tribe.

The letter received an avalanche of replies; one, signed "TWO OF 'EM," appeared on May 16, 1922.

Upon perusing the communication entitled "Illini Degeneration," we learned with great consternation and regret that Illinois men no longer possess the strength, energy and spirit of their forebears. Since we are among the number of those thus accused of effeminizing the manly race, we decided to conduct a scientific investigation to determine whether Illinois men have degenerated to this appalling degree, and if so, whether it is due to the "present status of co-educational proportion."

To be more than fair in gathering our data, we choose a time as unfavorable to our own viewpoint as possible, for on Sunday evening one would expect to find an unusually large number of "pampered daters" in the vicinity of the University.

The statistics we gathered were as follows:

| | |
|-----------------------------|-----|
| "Pampered daters" | 31 |
| Unattended coeds | 26 |
| Men | 168 |

It is apparent that there were nearly as many non-seducing co-eds as the number of those who were hastening the supposed degeneration of the virility of the Illini tribe, while the feminists were far outnumbered by their manly brothers.

Many men were able to hold themselves aloof from the softening influence of women. To this heroic self-sacrifice is due, no doubt, Illinois' continued high standing in athletics.

The numbers of students "nestled together as they come to class in automobiles" inevitably led to a campus traffic problem. On March 9, 1918, a news item reported a motion at the Champaign City Council to assign a uniformed policeman to arrest speeders in the campus district.

Commissioner Ramey pointed out that there were a great many complaints from the people living in the University district asking for re-

lief from the excessive speed of automobiles. It was for this reason that he recommended that a motorcycle policeman be assigned to the district daily from noon until midnight. After much discussion, the commission voted to table the motion until next meeting. The objections offered by Commissioners Babb and Franks were that a uniformed officer would scare the speeders and violators of the law.

An editorial on April 8, 1925, indicated, however, that such scruples eventually had to be overcome:

The student car has been chased out of another favorite refuge. Forbidden on Wright street for more than an hour and crowded off John and Daniel streets, the Flivver sought parking space in the large cinder yard back of the Illinois Union building [later renamed Illini Hall]. But even the politicians did not want them. The Union has ordered cars to stay out of its back yard.

The Union, of course, was right in barring cars from parking there. But the result is that the available parking space has been cut down. In fact, there is practically no room on or within a block of the campus where unlimited parking is permitted. And even one hour parking has been confined to a hopelessly inadequate space.

We recognize the fact that the University administration looks with disfavor upon the student car. It has done what it could through propaganda to create a sentiment against them. It has done all it can to discourage cars by abolishing parking on the campus during school hours and persuading the city commissioners to limit parking on Wright street. It has not provided any parking space in an inoffensive locality and has taken no steps, so far as we know, to widen Wright street.

Now we will not question the morality of the student car. All we concede is that they are not wanted. The University has the power to completely bar them if it chooses to do so. This, it strikes us, would be a better plan. Rather than taking these indirect measures to discourage the student car and making it harder for those citizens who have a constitutional right to gasoline navigation, the administration would do better to say "no" to the student car owners and be done with this dilly-dallying once and for all. . . .

The student car shared the limelight with Prohibition during much of the decade. On January 23, 1920, Campus Scout noted, "Ike Hanan advertises, 'Turn Old Clothes into Money.' If Ike is well-versed along the lines of transformation, we have a case of near-beer we would like to have him work on." And on December 4, 1926, a news item described the scene in the rear of the county courthouse when Sheriff John Gray and six deputies poured some \$7,000 worth of illicit liquor into the ground: "More than 300 gallons of wine and 1,500 pint and quart bottles of home-brewed beer sank out of sight before the moist eyes and watering lips of the crowd which assembled to watch the carnage, drawn by the odor of alcohol. . . ."

Despite the stereotyped picture of the twenties, however, student life did not consist entirely of football games and souped-up autos. Many students were working their way through college, and an item on February 7, 1922, noted,

Hard times, lack of work, and depletion of the student loan funds have combined to make the lot of the self-supporting student hard, according to Dean Thomas Arkle Clark and M. I. Coldwell, employment officer of the student YMCA.

Although it is impossible to check up on withdrawals, because students who withdraw between semesters need no clearance papers, it is likely that many are staying out this semester for financial reasons. All the money in the loan fund has been loaned, and many are on the waiting list.

"Students are slow about paying back what they borrow. They find it hard to meet their notes when they fall due," said Dean Clark yesterday. "I think another angle to the tight money situation is the economy which it makes necessary. There is undoubtedly less extravagance than usual among students."

Coldwell announced yesterday that the applications for jobs far exceed the positions open. "Several have told me they will have to withdraw unless they get work immediately," he said. "Others are delaying registration until they are sure of employment. They are willing to do any sort of work, but boarding house jobs are wanted most."

A possible cause of the shortage of work, according to Coldwell,

is economizing by boarding houses. "I am sure some establishments work men overtime without extra pay," he said yesterday. "They get along with fewer men than they really need by making the helpers work more than three hours a day, the established period for waiters or kitchen helpers. The men cannot complain publicly or they would lose their jobs, and they prefer doing an unfair amount of work to doing none at all."

A more direct indictment of campus landladies — known by the generic term of "Mrs. Jeremiah" — came in a letter to the editor from "Mrs. Jeremiah's Roomer," published April 28, 1922:

As one of the unfortunate birds who has lucklessly fallen into the miserly clutches of the Mrs. Jeremiah and a few others of her ilk, I would like to take this opportunity to expose some of the crude predatory methods which she employs.

Periodically and with unfailing regularity do we notice the pseudo-angelic and super-courteous demeanor of Mrs. Jeremiah at the beginning of each semester. Ye Gods, how cheerful and accommodating she was that day we looked at her rooms. Here at last, we thought, was the perfect landlady. But we were soon disillusioned.

Her choosing of the time to ventilate her perennial grouch is a case in point, sufficiently late to avoid losing the room-rent from her present roomers, yet sufficiently early to avoid losing the prospects of the summer's supply. . . .

If Mrs. Jeremiah did not wish to pay for her house and lot out of her first year's rent she might be able to place a receptacle in the bathroom for the "rusty razor blades" with which the freshman crops his weekly growth of down. Or she might furnish some heat to obviate the necessity of taking warming exercises by "plunging through left tackle," to say nothing of the sheer necessity of "smoking cigarettes in bed." And as to wading through mud, little did we think when ankle-deep in Flanders that we should need to go through it all again, albeit as an indoor sport.

But for all this we do not become profane until we find, upon going to church, that there she is, singing and praying — heavens, what a travesty on Christian ethics. We would even wax profane on the spot

were it not for that we exhausted our available supply while trying to get hot water for our Sunday morning shave. So we humbly bow with our landlady and pray that the good Lord deliver us.

Landladies, Prohibition, unemployment, and the parking problem notwithstanding, advertisements such as this one, published on April 25, 1922, give the impression that the 1920's were not the worst of times to be an undergraduate:

AN EXPLANATION AND AN APOLOGY

Our ad headed, "Is it 'din' or is it 'music'?" offended some of our cafeteria and cafe friends who do not have orchestras during meals. They thought our ad was aimed at them. But we beg to explain and apologize: we were referring to the slogan of a large Chicago cafe that advertises "No orchestral din."

We said, you remember, that we thought our patrons liked music. The large numbers that come in the evenings now certainly proves it.

Wednesday Special

VEAL POT PIE

10¢

COOPERS CAFETERIA * Music Every Evening, 5:50 to 6:50

In the June 11, 1923, issue of the *Daily Illini*, a special Commencement edition, the Campus Scout column was given over to the thoughts of a new graduate. The author was David Felts, now retired editorial page editor and a columnist for Lindsay-Schaub newspapers.

After a brief vacation of a week spent in putting the finishing touches on our college education, we return to grind out this Commencement edition of the Campus Scout, monumental offering to the Great God Bunk. We find our typewriter jammed and the sacred desk drawers stuffed with sophomoric ideas of wit, humor and cynicism, the latter the most laughable of all. During our vacation we have had the supreme pleasure of making this column, an honor denied us heretofore because we have held positions of honor and trust on the staff of the World's Greatest College Daily.

But our time has come and we trundle southward next week with

a hazy idea of conquering the world single-handed but always cherishing the thought that if our parent has maintained us for 23 years perhaps he can hold out for another year. He expects it and we shrink from disappointing our parent. But that is neither here nor there.

Today we don the funny gowns and march with the measured tread as befits an alumnus and Bachelor of Arts. We have fulfilled our group requirements and proudly own a C in Botany and five precious hours in math. We have toiled for four years to get ahead and now find ourselves one of several hundred thousand eager young men and women bursting from the academic halls clutching a diploma and kidding ourselves into believing that they are of the elect.

Next homecoming, if we have a boss, and if the boss lets us off, we will be back to sit on the particular rivet that our subscription [to the Memorial Stadium fund drive] bought and paid for, and pull this old grad stuff that we have heard so much about. And we hope that you will be patient when we look about and reminiscently start — “Yes, but when I was in college —”

THE SEVENTH DECADE 1927-36

Some sort of a dirge for the "good old days" of the theatre should be sung over the new policy of R.K.O. in conducting the Orpheum. For the first time in the history of the house, no vaudeville at all will be shown. . . .

— News item, September 28, 1930

The University's seventh decade began at the height of the Jazz Age and ended in the depths of the Depression. The market crash brought substantial changes to the campus, and to the student mind. The spirit of the Roaring Twenties was muted as more students sought part-time work, and by 1933 even the familiar chimes of Altgeld Hall were stilled. It was no longer possible to pay the chime player's salary.

The undergraduate whirl of frenetic social life never quite recovered from the Depression. The advent of the "three-dollar prom," a Depression measure, came at a time when the "Gentleman's C" was no longer quite respectable. The campus had grown more serious, more bent on education as education became more difficult to obtain. And a quickening interest in social and political questions was present in the student body.

It was an especially eventful ten years for the University; Harry Woodburn Chase, a liberal educator from North Carolina, became president in 1930 and undertook wide reforms of regulations, teaching practices, and campus life. Some described his administration as "stormy"; others believed the shaking-up of established practices was in keeping with the times. Chase left after three years, the tar-

get of those who disagreed with his policies, and after the interim administration of Arthur Hill Daniels, Arthur Cutts Willard began a long tenure as president in 1934. Willard was perhaps more temperate in his attitude toward change than Chase had been, but he clearly understood that the Depression had brought with it a new kind of University with new kinds of problems. The passing of the old guard seemed final when, on July 18, 1932, death came to Thomas Arkle Clark.

President Chase's inaugural address on May 1, 1931, reflected the sense of change:

To drift toward a comfortable theory of mass production is easy. It involves merely a multiplication of general rules and regulations, designed to label all conceivable acts in advance, so that all that is necessary in any given case is to determine the proper pigeonhole in which it belongs. The way out is not so simple. It includes, first, recognition of the fact that general regulations should be kept at an absolute minimum. . . .

For exceptional and unusual students must be given a large measure of freedom. I am convinced that, given intelligence and the disposition to do so, the large institution, with its resources and capabilities, is in an exceedingly favorable position to meet the individual problems and needs of the student body. . . .

After all, we have here, not only students, but a student community and we have a responsibility to that community. In it, as in our classrooms, we are making men and women. Out of that community ought to come people with habits of self-reliance and with a willingness to assume responsibility. The task of the university is not merely the negative one of preventing and punishing breaches of discipline. It is also the more difficult one of helping to secure in that environment happiness, stimulation, adjustment, proper living and working, recreational conditions and the formation of ideals and character. . . .

The problems which Chase saw in 1931, however, would have still been alien to the University of 1927, when the decade began. The Jazz Age still reigned then, and automobiles still presented a moral — not, as would be the case in a few years, a financial — problem.

The atmosphere of fraternity life in the 1920's was reflected in a news item on March 8, 1927, which reported,

A new light on fraternity ideals and a discussion of fraternity problems from various angles was given by four men who have been active in the national organizations of their respective fraternities in the first all-fraternity gathering ever to be held on this campus last night in the Auditorium.

The fraternity's duty in the promotion of decency and good-fellowship was emphasized in all the talks, and when H. H. Rice of the General Motors Corporation brought out the contention that this could only be effective through the individual himself and not through any artificial means such as the prohibition of cars, the audience became keyed to high pitch and applauded loudly.

The speaker indicated that the automobile was no more a force for immorality than the telephone over which students made their dates, and he cited a few incidents to show that cars were not an important factor in determining a student's scholarship. The car itself does not make for snobbishness, he continued, for democracy is a thing of the heart, and if the car owner has the right temperament, it makes for good fellowship.

"While I do not approve of cigarettes for girls, nor flasks for men," Mr. Rice explained, "I do not fear the future because all this is on the surface. . . ."

In discussing the criticism of fraternities, Dean Thomas Arkle Clark showed how a great many of these were justified. "The best workers and the worst loafers are in fraternities," he said, "but this is not inherent in fraternities."

If love and brotherhood mean anything to the fraternity man, he will give up the things that make for disintegration, the speaker continued. There would be no drunkenness if the symbolism of the respective orders were lived up to, Dean Clark concluded, and scholarship and character would then take care of themselves. . . .

Despite Mr. Rice's defense of the automobile on moral grounds, the *Daily Illini* was able to note in an editorial on September 16, 1928,

"The parlor sofa isn't what it used to be. It's made of black leather now, and is set right behind the steering wheel."

Dean Clark gave the impression in his regular Sunday articles for the *Daily Illini*, however, that time-tested methods of discipline were still adequate to deal with new kinds of offenses. In his Sunday Eight O'Clock column for May 8, 1927, Dean Clark wrote,

Gregory was brought in by the campus policeman a few days ago for smoking in one of the buildings, or driving by the stop light near the Agricultural building, or for some minor dereliction. He was a trifle high-hatted at first, but before he went out he saw his error and admitted it. He came back in a few minutes rather shyly and a little embarrassed.

"Well?" I inquired.

"Are you going to write my mother about this?" he asked.

"Why?" I asked.

"It didn't amount to much," he said, "but mother thinks I'm perfect, and she would be hurt and would worry if she knew I had got into any kind of difficulty."

"I have no thought of writing anyone," I said, "but if I were you I shouldn't get into any difficulty that would worry her if she knew of it."

I scarcely ever see a boy who has been drunken or dishonest or dissipated who, when he is detected in disgrace and the publicity of it stares him in the face, does not think first of his mother and try to devise some way in which he may pay the penalty alone so that she may be spared the humiliation and the disgrace attached to his irregularity. Even the worst boy I have ever known has always wanted to appear well in the eyes of his mother, and to have her think him worthy of respect. . . . No matter how nearly men may lose respect for other women, there is always in their hearts a regard for her, a desire to keep her confidence. . . . The boy is pretty far gone who will not be appealed to for his mother's sake.

When fraternities found difficulty in keeping their pledges in line, however, they appealed, not to a boy's regard for his mother, but to

an even tenderer spot. "Sud" Hurt of the class of 1929 wrote to the editor on November 9, 1927,

After having spent three semesters as a pledge in three different social fraternities upon our campus . . . and upon now being a so-called "upper classman" and member of such an organization, I am of the opinion that the paddle has no place in the hand of a student dealing with a fellow student. . . .

Now as an upperclassman I find that in the majority of cases in dealing with freshmen, that it is the Sophomore who is most in favor of paddling, and the Senior who is least in favor, which is further proof to me that paddling can well be characterized as a means of expressing the desire to "get it back on the other fellow". . . .

Freshmen who come to the University are in the habit of having been reasoned with during their last five or six years of experience — why should they be made to come under the influence of this childish method of discipline through fear? . . .

Two days later, G. H. Fitzgerald of the class of 1928 replied to Hurt's letter, "I will take my stand with anyone who is against unnecessary and wanton paddling and I hope that the day will soon come when the use of the paddle will be very rare but as long as freshmen act like children they should be treated as such."

Times changed with the advent of the Depression, however. A news item in the freshman edition for September, 1932, noted, "For the first time in many years freshman fraternity pledges will not wear the traditional green 'spot' this fall. The Interfraternity council, composed of fraternity representatives, agreed to this action last spring. The class of '36 will be the first one almost since the founding of the University in which some group will not wear the green cap. When the tradition was started years ago, all freshmen wore the 'spot.' But later it became customary for only the fraternity first year pledges to wear the caps. . . ."

But if "spots" and hell week were officially condemned, there were other ways of gaining entertainment from the green freshmen. One was the annual Pajama Race, one of the oldest standing practical jokes on campus. The 1935 version was described in an October 10 news item:

Pajama clad freshmen filled the streets surrounding Fraternity Row last night as the preliminary heat of the Skull and Crescent pajama race, variously known as the Freshman Splash Party, or "Slaughter of the Innocents," was run off before several hundred yowling upperclassmen, and what few astounded passersby happened to be in the neighborhood.

The pledges from the Fraternity Row houses, after running around the block in their pajamas in what was supposedly a preliminary heat for the regular race to be held next Wednesday night, were lined up on the steps of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon house to have their picture taken.

They lined up eagerly, but instead of the anticipated flash of the camera bulb, the freshmen were deluged by a small Niagara of water poured on them by the upperclassmen from the roof of the SAE house. The same trick has been staged for years and years. . . .

Another freshman task for many years was the collecting of wood for the annual bonfire. An editorial on October 10, 1934, warned, Not even the shingles on the smokehouse are safe when the annual collection of wood for the Homecoming bonfire begins. Too many Twin Cities residents are feeling apprehensive just now as they see pledges scouring the city for inflammable miscellanea. . . . To keep the respect of townspeople and fellow-students, those gathering wood for the bonfire should refrain from stealing property. It is true that an urban district such as the Twin Cities is unusually lacking in free and available firewood. But it is also true that University students have a position to maintain. . . .

Position to maintain or otherwise, some students did not heed the annual warning. The very next issue of the newspaper reported, "Ten University students, all members of Phi Delta Theta fraternity, were charged with larceny last night for an alleged theft of property from Willard school and from a grain elevator near Myra station, four miles southeast of Urbana. Given preliminary hearings before Justice J. J. Reynolds of Urbana, they stated they had been hunting wood for the Homecoming bonfire. . . ."

At a more sedate level, President Chase's reforms continued. On

October 20, 1931, the University for the first time made class attendance a matter between the instructor and student. Abolishing the practice of official "excuses" for non-attendance, Chase said instructors should report absent students to the deans of their colleges "if attendance becomes so irregular that their scholarship is likely to be impaired." And on the same day, an editorial commented on the new women's hours, also put into effect by Chase,

Co-eds on other campuses have been staging major and minor insurrections against authority, but a much wanted reform has been effected on this campus without many persons being aware of what was happening. . . . Woman's League last night ratified the proposal that closing hours be extended for all nights. From now on, week nights will be 10:30 nights and on Friday and Saturday night, the closing hour will be 1 o'clock. On Sunday night, campus women may stay out until 11 o'clock. . . .

As one of the first evidences of liberalism on the campus, and a recognition of the fact that conditions have changed since the time the rules were made, the action is to be especially commended. Woman's League, the dean of women, and other authorities have recognized the need without any agitation on the part of campus women in general.

The liberalized rules put into effect in 1931 would stay unchanged for more than 30 years. Explaining his reforms of regulations to more than 1,000 fathers of Illini at a Dad's Day meeting in the new Huff Gymnasium, Chase said on November 7, 1931, "There is a feeling that if we are to avoid the danger that universities are to be agencies for mass production in which students move in lock step we must think more of the individual and his needs. . . ."

The decade was one of great popularity for campus "hangouts." By September 22, 1928, the *Daily Illini* was already waxing nostalgic about the good old beaneries of the past:

Each passing year marks in its turn the passing of some famous campus "dive". . . .

When we were freshmen, there were a number of "open all night" beaneries on the campus which we frequented during our spare

hours. Almost every night at midnight, or 1 o'clock, or later, we went to the particular place which was the favorite for the moment to get the necessary coffee. The next year, almost every one of these haunts was closed, or had decided to close after the dinner hour. . . .

But this year the greatest blow of all was dealt. Three of the famous haunts — places which we had grown to know as we know our own homes — have been remodeled beyond recognition.

They have been modernized, and they have been cleaned, they blaze with lights, and glisten with mirrors; they have new phonographs and new china, but we liked the old places better. We preferred the dirty floors and tables, the cracked chinaware, and the raspy phonograph. We liked the places, not because they were sanitary, but because they were home-like to us, and we felt comfortable in them. . . .

The author of that editorial might have been comforted had he known that a new generation of campus "dives" would come into being with the repeal of Prohibition. A news item on December 5, 1934, surveyed the effects which repeal had on the campus.

Today marks the first anniversary of the death of Federal prohibition in America, and of legalized drinking of hard liquors for this generation of University students.

In an effort to find out what effect the new privilege has had on campus drinking — and campus drunkenness — The Daily Illini queried campus activity and social leaders, and adults connected with University life. The survey indicated:

1. A majority of campus leaders feel that drinking is done in a less boisterous fashion now, even though they don't know whether amounts are greater or less. They seem to believe that repeal was a worthwhile step.

2. Organized house dances, according to the reports of sponsors, are on a much higher plane this year than they were formerly. At only one house-dance all year has there been a complaint concerning conduct, and that case was not based on any liquor trouble.

3. Apparently the demoralizing illness and complete loss of self-control which often followed drinking during prohibition is largely gone.

4. A good share of the opinion that student drinking has increased, and that conditions are worse now, comes from adults, part of whose duties concern social work.

5. There is no great difference of opinion on the question between students in organized houses and independents.

6. The offices of the dean of men and of the dean of women both comment that the situation seems better than it was. . . .

When Arthur Cutts Willard took office in 1934, following the interim presidency of Daniels, his early speeches reflected a concern for social problems that was equal to Chase's. However, in such matters as class attendance Willard was a member of the older school. Willard's general philosophy was set down in a speech which the newspaper reprinted on July 18, 1934.

It is the function and the great obligation of the University of Illinois to develop the latent abilities of our students in any field of human endeavor in which they may be interested. It is, in my opinion, equally mandatory on the University of Illinois to produce men and men who, when face to face with life in a world that is far from perfect, in a world that measures success too often by material accomplishments regardless of the means employed, will use their knowledge for the good and not the harm of other men and women. The college educated man or woman who has received that education largely at public expense at a state university owes a particular debt, indeed must accept a unique obligation, to those other men and women who may not have had the privilege of attending such a university. The problems ahead of us can only be appraised and possibly solved by an intelligent body of citizens equipped with knowledge of, and keenly alert to, the significance of present social, economic and political trends. Above all, we must be actuated by an honesty of purpose which accepts no program and recognizes no leadership which will not stand the test of an intelligent criticism by educated, alert, straight thinking college men and women. . . .

Despite his generally progressive philosophy, Willard received criticism at the beginning of his term from some who considered him an opposite to the liberal Chase. *Daily Illini* Editor J. Ben Lieberman

considered the problem after class attendance checks were reintroduced. In a column on November 6, 1934, Lieberman wrote,

I am in classes in which before this week there was no roll taken. We used to come to class meetings if we wished, and stay away if we wished. When we came, we sat wherever we wished — hardly ever in the same seat twice. The instructors frankly did not care. They felt — and quite correctly, I say — that their only business was to teach. If we as students did not want to come, that was our business. They were to teach us all they could, and give us grades on what we learned. And the entire proceeding, of course, was up to us. We had been the ones that decided we wanted to come to college; now that we are here, it follows, we are the ones to decide if we want to go to class.

The result was an informality about these classes that made learning a pleasure. We did not go to class muttering about how we wished we didn't have to go. We went because we wanted to go — because we wanted to learn. And we went because there was none of that formality and restraint about sitting in assigned seats and knowing we were being checked each day as sheep. We felt that we were at last being treated as men and women, upon our own responsibility. . . .

Some students felt, however, that this informality had ended with the inauguration of Willard. In his column on the next day, Lieberman wrote,

When Harry Woodburn Chase assumed the presidency, he upset the applecart, and turned things over to the students to a large degree. The faculty, which before had done the ruling, sat and shivered — what would the students do? President Chase left — some say he ran out, some say he was turned out, and some keep their opinions to themselves — and the university faced indecision, in the midst of a revolutionary change without a leader to guide it. Acting President Daniels, to some extent at least and possibly to a great extent, did not agree with Dr. Chase, but whether he did or did not mattered but little since he was in temporarily for one year, with no opportunity of doing anything constructive on his own account. It was as

much as one could expect — if not more — if he could keep order. That he did remarkably.

The task has been left to President Willard. As one student more or less in touch with the Administration's attitude and plans, my personal opinion has so far been sympathetic for what President Willard has in mind and what he is trying to do. I have said it before: he must be given a fair chance, and even we students who are here for such a short period and must jump at hasty conclusions if we are to have any at all should be at least that fair about it.

I have heard the cry already — because of the change in the attendance records procedure — that the President is fast becoming "reactionary." Some say that the two words "president" and "reactionary" are synonymous anyhow, but that is a little too dogmatic for me. I say that I don't know — but I think not. . . .

The Depression, of course, was a constant fact of the 1930's. It forced changes in campus organizations, adjustments in student lives, and an ever-present search for work. A news item on September 1, 1930, reported,

That competition for jobs will be unusually keen this fall is the warning that comes from the employment bureau of the YMCA. . . . "Many jobs have been filled in advance and a large number of men will be after those which remain," according to Dwight Bracken. "In view of these facts a new student who enters the University with a reserve of less than \$300 . . . will be unable to do justice to his studies and his health. Only those who actually need work to stay in school should seek jobs. If a student takes a job which he does not need he will force some other student to go home."

On June 21, 1931, noting "there is at least one of these in every day's stock of contribs," Campus Scout reprinted this letter: "Dear Scout: The stock crash seems to have made Dad intensely patriotic. Every time we hit him for an additional tenner, he says, 'Son, remember the Vanishing American.' We think he means U.S. Steel."

On September 10, 1931, the YMCA surveyed the employment situation for the coming year and found it worse than before. The "Y" reported that 552 applications had been received for employ-

ment, compared to 150 on the same date in 1930. On September 30, 1931, Elston D. (El) Herron of the class of 1932 wrote in his Campus Inactivities column,

I think I'm safe in saying that probably more parents and more sons and daughters are making sacrifices for an education this year than in many, many years past. Seriously, there's something grand about the thing, and something cheery about the way these hundreds of young bloods get along on half as much money as they've had before, and still keep their collegiate grins going full blast.

You don't hear much griping about the depression, but everyone's thinking about it. It's such a far cry from the small townism so many of us are used to where men get so busy talking about hard times that they never have any time to do anything about it. As far as they're concerned, opportunity is the thing that just passed by.

To me the most interesting thing about the depression's visit to the campus is the bevy of tasks it has led students to take upon themselves in addition to their school work. Students are selling everything from needles to threshing machines, from electric refrigerators to shoe laces.

And they aren't making any bones about admitting that they're selling things. The day has passed when fellows were ashamed, for some foolish reason, to admit that they were trying to make a little money in ways other than writing back to the old homestead.

On October 7, 1931, in a letter to the editor, President Chase asked men who were working only for spending money to "consider the fact that there are students struggling hard to get work enough to make a bare subsistence in order to stay in the University at all."

In September, 1932, the University for the first time opened its own employment bureau. Dwight Bracken moved over from the YMCA to head it, and told the *Daily Illini*, "As long ago as last October, men began to write in about securing jobs for the fall. They began to pay personal visits to the employment office in March, and many students have been walking the streets of Champaign-Urbana since that time in an attempt to find some kind of work. . . ." Another sign of the times, on October 19, 1932, was this

article: "Since the campus fraternities began to feel the effects of the crash, which came late in 1929, monthly house-bills of the organized houses on the University campus have dropped 11.52 per cent from October 1930 to October 1932. . . ."

There was a feeling, often expressed, that the market crash had brought sobering and often beneficial changes in the student body. A news item on October 22, 1932:

"College students of today are developing clearer concepts of their responsibilities both politically and socially, partially as a result of the present economic depression and partly as a reaction to the so-called 'collegiate' or 'jazz' age of a few years ago," Prof. W. L. Burlison, head of the department of agronomy, declared in an interview yesterday.

The average student is recovering splendidly from the jazz age — which was not so wild as many people suppose, Prof. Burlison said. There has always been a strong underlying current of conservatism among the University student body and all the wrong impressions of the irregular life led by college students are given by relatively few students.

"Present economic conditions," continued Prof. Burlison, "have slowed down the fast living pace of a few years ago, sobering youth and changing them for the better. Even the so-called radical of the campus is not really radical in the true sense of the word. He is only thought so by observers, much like older people who are not acquainted with the University, interpreting the ideas of youth in the light of an older mind. . . ."

Exception was taken to this view, however, in a column by Editor J. Ben Lieberman on October 7, 1934:

Students are supposed to be thinking more seriously now that the depression has had its sobering influence, but I'm afraid that the change hasn't been very great. For some reason, the usual undergraduate still refuses to be worried by anything except immediate problems.

I suppose the reasons for it are simple enough. We are here as undergraduates for only four years. In that time, we try to crowd in as much of everything within the school sphere as is possible. We

go to every athletic event, take in all of the dances, meet all of the people we can — because we know we are here for a limited time, and it is a matter of getting what we can while we have the chance. We dismiss outside affairs as secondary, because we feel we will get to them soon enough anyhow. . . .

A student lives from week-end to week-end, having to be content in the meantime with just keeping even with assignments. Something must suffer — and, of course, the thing that we must leave out is *thinking*. It's the easiest and most natural to overlook. . . .

The real death knell for the pre-Depression life of the university was sounded — or rather, not sounded — by the bells of Altgeld Hall. An item on October 26, 1933:

The depression, which everyone was beginning to think was under control, has wrecked another treasured University tradition.

The chimes in the law tower, as you might have noticed, no longer send out their mellow pealings every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday afternoon at 3. The big, bad depression has our lovely state in such a condition that it just had to cut down on many of its appropriations.

So our University, having to help in reducing the government costs, decided to sacrifice, among many others, the appropriation which came in as the chime player's salary. . . .

An earlier Depression economy measure was announced on October 31, 1930:

Junior prom-goers got a break yesterday when J. L. Porter '32, junior class president, and J. E. Downey '32, prom chairman, definitely announced plans for a \$3 prom. . . .

"We may not be able to bring down one of these so-called 'big name' bands, at a fancy price, but we will endeavor to get a good 15-piece orchestra for the affair. We will pay for the music — not the name," Porter said.

Both Downey and Porter will collaborate with C. R. Frederick '30, assistant dean of men, in practicing strict economy in preparation for this year's prom. The general business depression has so affected the student body that it is essential to keep prices as low as possible.

Despite the Depression, however, the proms maintained their popularity into the 1930's. Esther Deutch, the *Daily Illini's* campus editor, described one such dance in the December 8, 1935, issue:

A long line of taxis encircles the Gym Annex block, each cabbie jealously guarding his inch or two of leeway, each keeping an alert watch for a chance to stop before the canopied entrance. At last the big moment arrives. The cab comes to a halt and its occupants are discharged.

The girl and the boy who step out are an attractive couple. Dressed in their formal finery, they carry the very essence of glamour and sparkle with them. Already they have forgotten the humdrum existence of the school week. They think only of the happiness which they now experience and of the spirit of fun and good-fellowship which has welled up within them. So it is that they abandon themselves to the swing of the dance and the light-heartedness of the evening.

The music starts up once again, and as the first notes of a new, popular tune are sounded, hundreds of couples start to dance, all of them smartly attired, all of them young and full of pep.

Balcony-gazers find the scene a never-tiring one and sit for hours watching the dancers weave their way back and forth over the crowded floor. They enjoy their absorption in the maneuvers of the couples below and the curious impressions they get as a result of their elevated perspective. To them the dancers seem to be but hundreds of flesh-colored arms and black-covered shoulders swaying rhythmically in time to the music. All else is lost in the shadows.

Hours pass. Even the class promenade is suffered through. The climax of the evening follows shortly when the queen, chosen by popular vote of those assembled, is announced, escorted to her throne, crowned, and presented with a scepter. After posing for a few flashlight pictures, she resumes her place with the multitude and the dance goes on. Thus is Prom history made.

To many observers, the Depression had the effect of bringing with it a new awareness of political issues among the members of the student body. An editorial on October 20, 1931, commented,

The depression is accomplishing some good, for the college student is now taking courses he would have evaded two years ago. He is turning his attention to economics and political science and allowing the "pipes" to fall by the way. His interest in private and government finance may spring from the direct contact he is having with the present chaos through family affairs or it may result from his indirect knowledge of conditions gained by newspaper and periodical reading.

Of particular interest is the statement of a professor in the University on the expansion of student interest in economics. The number of students taking public finance at the University has increased by 60 this year. This professor estimated that over 200 graduate students in various universities and colleges of the country are writing their theses on this subject. . . .

A greater opportunity lies before the student this year, for he has first hand information through the news columns. He is able to use this supplementary material in conjunction with the information and principles presented by his texts. With the chance to see government and private finance in the flux, the student seems to be showing an interest in the present day cross section of economics through the medium of his studies.

Still additional evidence of new political trends was a survey published by the newspaper on March 3, 1936:

For political science students at the University, the Democrats and Franklin D. Roosevelt are still the party and the candidate to guide the country.

According to a secret presidential preference poll conducted yesterday by The Daily Illini among the 685 attending the political science classes Monday, Roosevelt swept to victory by a margin of 198 votes over his nearest rival, Alf Landon, Republican. The count totaled 326 for Roosevelt and 128 for Landon.

Indicating perhaps that they are blinded by party prejudice and swept along by hearsay without possessing a real reason, 180 of the voters were unable to give two definite policies of the candidates that they favored. . . .

Still others gave such choice answers as "treating the constitution like an undesirable mother-in-law," "I haven't read *The Daily Illini* in the last few weeks," "cocktail lounges in every school building," "two cars in every garage," and "no eight o'clocks or afternoon classes."

The 1930's saw a stirring of interest in civil rights for Negro students, an issue that would grow much more prominent in the late forties. A correspondent signed "B. G." wrote to the editor on February 23, 1936,

About two months ago, a certain small boarding establishment operated by a colored proprietor was forced, due to the proprietor's moving away, to close its doors. It is a characteristic of such businesses upon the campus that they often cease operating during the term, so this of itself was nothing unusual. But to a large group of colored students, this action has a special and serious significance. Why? The answer lies with us. Because this small eating place closed its doors, a large number of colored students faced in dismay the prospect of being able to eat only one meal a day, and that meal during noon at the University Home Economics Cafeteria.

Why? Because the proprietors of other eating places, coke-and-smokes, confectionaries, drug stores, etc., would not allow their presence there. Why? Because you and I would not patronize their businesses if they permitted colored persons to enter. Now we are face to face with our responsibility. What they are saying of us, the significance of it, is this: we are too narrow, prejudiced, and selfish to allow our fellow students of another race equality under God and society to realize their heritage to the world's prayer: "Give us" — not white, not black, not yellow or brown men and women but — "Give us this day our daily bread."

If, however, certain places, after knowing our attitude for reform, shall yet discriminate, let us have the courage to suffer inconvenience for right, and, because of their failure to cease discriminating, let us take our patronage elsewhere, and continue to do so until they discard this shameful policy.

The political climate of the campus during this period was primarily

New Deal in nature. Although members of the generation of the thirties were often considered radical in politics, radicalism never really got off the ground at Illinois. Nevertheless, pacifism found adherents in both students and professors. A news item on January 16, 1934:

A mass meeting to protest compulsory R.O.T.C. will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon in 300 Mathematics building under the auspices of Campus Forum. Max Bussel '34 will preside.

Speakers will include Prof. W. A. Noyes of the department of chemistry, Prof. F. S. Rodkey of the department of history, the Rev. M. Y. Kennedy, the Rev. J. W. Malone, the Rev. J. Brogden, the Rev. D. P. Bair, and students. A message will be read from the Rev. Paul Burt who is unable to be present.

Today's meeting comes as a sequel to the discussion of compulsory R.O.T.C. precipitated by the expulsion of seven students from Ohio State University.

More organized movements did not always meet with approval, however. An editorial on March 24, 1934:

Official University recognition has been denied the National Student League by the senate committee on senate affairs, presumably on the grounds that the league is a Communistic organization. . . .

The University of Illinois — if it is a university in the truest sense of the word — should carry no particular bias for any political system. Whether a student believes in autocracy, democracy or communism should not make a great deal of difference to the University, as long as he abstains from arson and rioting.

Why shouldn't the National Student League be permitted to hold meetings? Their most serious offense so far is to make a few students think about compulsory R.O.T.C. Not until they begin to throw bombs need the student affairs committee worry.

As the war machines of Germany and Italy began to draw increasing attention in the headlines, sentiment against war grew more widespread on American campuses in general. On March 4, 1936, a news item reported, "Eleven hundred signatures, endorsing Senator Gerald P. Nye's neutrality program which he introduced here

in an address February 16, have been secured by members of the Freshman Council in their campaign to obtain 2,500 signers to back Senator Nye when he introduces his program before Congress during the middle of this month. . . .”

But an international “strike against war,” which on many campuses drew thousands of participants, fared poorly at Illinois. An editorial on March 31, three weeks before the proposed strike, declared,

A. C. Willard, president of the University, has set forth in no uncertain terms his opposition to the emotional appeal of peace strikes.

At the same time he declared the willingness of the University to foster freedom of thought and expression. His policy is that of the president of a state university, an institution dependent upon popular approval for its support and existence. In his efforts to maintain and increase both the benefits of the University to the state and the good feeling of the state toward the University, Mr. Willard should be supported. . . .

To oppose conflict by noise and disturbance is effective only in a negative sense. Almost no one wants war. Support of a definite legislative program such as the Nye neutrality bill in the end would be far more effective than all the strikes ever held. . . .

And a news item from April 23, 1936:

One per cent of the University of Illinois student body — 100 persons — yesterday took part in the national “strike against war,” climaxing their preparation by repeating the Oxford oath which pledges them against being a party in any armed conflict in which the United States might become involved.

It was a strange assembly as they met at 11 a.m. on the Auditorium steps and were joined by 225 students and faculty onlookers.

Some of the strikers were there because of a sincere belief that war is nearing rapidly and that drastic action is necessary. One participant broke into tears as he discussed later how “our poor students who must die soon go on their way to classes without realizing that the crisis is here.”

Onlookers were, on the whole, gentlemanly. “On to Moscow,” “Heil

Hitler," "throw him a herring," and "I'll tell Willard" broke the silence only a few times. A student in uniform paraded across the platform for a while but grew tired as his joke fell flat.

Dr. David Kinley, well-known friend of R.O.T.C., attracted attention as mere chance brought him across the campus in front of the strikers as their program got underway. He smiled tolerantly and excused himself as he walked through the group.

George Edwards, youthful national chairman of the American Student Union, urged students not to fight for other people's advantage and to demonstrate opposition to being slaughtered at the dictation of trade and economic interests. . . .

Said Mr. Edwards, who accused President Willard and The Daily Illini of being co-reasons why the mass of the student body did not strike: "I am pleased the way the affair turned out." He had predicted that from 400 to 1,000 would strike.

A general survey of political opinion at the University, probably a fairly accurate one, was made by the *Daily Illini* after William Harlan Hale, an Ivy League student, wrote an article for the *New Republic* protesting that liberalism was dying on the American campus. After reprinting the article, the newspaper assessed the climate at Illinois in an editorial on May 8, 1931.

We too might sound a funeral note for college liberalism — if there had ever been such in existence here.

Perhaps the young and somewhat disillusioned Mr. Hale doesn't realize how fortunate he is to have lived in the environment of a college liberalism for which he now sounds his dirge. He speaks of the revolt against the civilized order — somehow we have never seemed to realize a civilized order against which to revolt. . . . He speaks of a decrease in the freedom and advancement of thought on matters of educational interest or scientific progress. It is something about which we have little to worry. You can't decrease something which is at its minimum. . . .

Mr. Hale decries the conservatism in dress and mannerisms. . . . While the eastern collegian lives in fear of the sartorial dictates of Park avenue, the youth who would keep in the swim here is kept on

the hump to stay with the fashions set by the extra-time clothing salesmen from the collegiate haberdasheries on Green Street. There is no middle ground Bohemia here between the oafs who can't shake off the hay, and the upper class members who all wear grey-blue suits, stiff collars, white ties with figures, and snap brim hats. . . .

College liberalism in the mightiest university of the corn belt? Perhaps a few seeds implanted in those members who comprise a section of the campus oddities — who are tolerated with a touch of kindness and a vein of humor. But college liberalism here is a concept — it is of the unborn.

Minor social revolutions did take place during the decade, however. In 1927, smoking was outlawed on campus, and women who smoked were frowned upon anywhere. This letter signed "R. S. '28" appeared on October 11, 1927:

Agitation has been heard for rooms in sorority houses where members who smoke may do so. Now a sensible argument against such a thing is presented and we favor it.

"To set aside such a room would be wrong," a national officer of Kappa Alpha Theta points out, "because such a room would be a center of conviviality that would attract to it many girls who would not smoke otherwise."

This would be true. Whereas there may be only a few girls who smoke in each sorority now, such rooms would make the smoking habit among women grow by leaps and bounds. And smoking by University women should not be cultivated. If some women want to smoke it is their privilege . . . but smoking by women is objectionable to society as a whole and so the University and sororities should not stimulate it.

On November 21, 1930, a letter signed "Serious '31" appeared which observed, "Ten years ago smoking on the campus side of the street was not done. Even three years ago when I was a freshman it was unusual to see a person smoking on the campus side of Wright street or Mathews street. It seems that this tradition is undergoing a process of evolution, the end of which will apparently be the total disappearance of the tradition." And on October 14, 1932, a letter

questioned, "Why is smoking on the campus more prevalent this fall than it has been before? Is it because Pete, the Campus Cop, no longer patrols up and down the grounds, and the students think that they can get away with it? People who come to the University should be old enough to get over the habit of doing something just because they can get away with it. Have they lost all respect for their school and grounds? So it seems. . . ."

But the ban on smoking was generally conceded to be a thing of the past, and when President Willard asked a group of 750 parents of students to aid in reinstating the no-smoking tradition on a voluntary basis, the admission that "the University will not use police methods in enforcing the no-smoking rule" was considered, on November 4, 1934, to mark the end of the prohibition.

In areas other than smoking, Illini co-eds were also growing more "modern." On November 20, 1928, Edgar K. Zook of the class of 1930 wrote to the editor, "If some girls in the University of Illinois would spend less time on rouge, powder, and cold cream and get down on their knees and pray, God would make them better looking." And on September 27, 1934, this editorial appeared:

The history of women for the past two generations has been a history of emancipation. The American Woman, and especially the American college woman, has been waging a constant fight against old restrictions and inhibitions. . . .

That has changed, let the present facts attest. The woman of today is winning new freedom. Her steps are becoming less impeded by fashion-imposed and man-made agencies of torture. We have on this campus an example of a type of sports clothing that would have been the object of severe reproof on this same campus five years ago. Five years ago such attire would have been prohibited by the University administration as decidedly immoral. But not now. We refer to the wearing of shorts on tennis courts.

A sign of the gradual emancipation of women was the emergence of the "blind date." A column by Jean Dragoo in the freshman edition of September, 1934, scrutinized the practice:

Men, you should be in your seventh heaven here for women actually

hurry to get ready for blind dates. (And they're the same ones who took an hour to put vaseline on their eyelashes at home.) They never do it for their steadies . . . it's the blinders who rate.

At about 9 o'clock (that's the fashionable time for dates) buzzers start ringing incessantly and the upper regions of the house are thrown into a sudden state of pandemonium. Twenty to thirty women make a mad dash for the stairs. First there, first served, is the order. For although they may have a word description of their roommates' fellows' houses' best pledge, who is gallantly waiting them at the bottom of the stair, they will never look for him when once they set eyes on the bevy of handsome young gentlemen below.

The first enthusiastic maiden to reach the hall nabs the most eligible young man she can pick from the milling mob and makes a bee-line for the door. The poor, ignorant, but cosmetic-besmeared little sister who spends two hours smoothing the polish on her toe-nails is left holding the bag when she comes tripping expectantly down at a quarter to ten.

After trying for two hours to dance with someone who does the double-toddle when your specialty is the waltz, you will go out to eat. Don't feel duty-bound to buy your lady-friend anything more than a Coke, gentlemen. Women here are trained to eat ice on their dates and like it.

Another hour and a half at the dance and it's time to go back to the house and discover the knock-out of a good-looking date you should have had. (And, now, women, here is your chance to find your status with the gentlemen. If he hails a cab, you'll do, and if he walks you off with a cab-man doing his best to be seen, it's no use.)

Nothing more clearly signaled the end of the pre-Depression University, and the advent of a new and still uncertain age, than the death of Thomas Arkle Clark on July 18, 1932. "Endless words have and will be written about the exploits of this slight white-haired man," the *Daily Illini* wrote on the following day, hailing the "guiding spirit that seemed to be present when anyone mentioned the name of Dean Clark in the same breath with Illinois."

THE EIGHTH DECADE 1937-46

Infamous first lines: "You couldn't pay me to go to a dance in those military boots again!"

— Campus Scout, February 18, 1939

1st Alpha Chi: "How was your date?"

2nd Ditto: "Well, in peacetime he would have been CORN."

— Campus Scout, March 12, 1944

The lengthening shadow of war hung over the early years of the University's eighth decade, and after Pearl Harbor the attention and energy of the campus were given over almost entirely to the conflict. But there seemed to be less feeling of exhilaration this time than there had been before World War I. A few students did celebrate, perhaps in relief after the long wait, when Congress finally declared war. But then the campus grimly settled down. The ratio of men to women changed almost overnight from 3-to-1 to 1-to-4. Girls spent Saturday mornings wrapping bandages for the Red Cross. It was a time of waiting, of listening to the war news on the radio, of a University preoccupied with the fact that most of the men who would have been its students were in uniform.

But the last years of the 1930's were filled with other concerns besides the approaching war. There was a general lifting of the Depression, a slightly revived social life on the campus, and, from 1937 to 1939, a continuing scandal over vice conditions in Champaign.

Jack Mabley, 1937-38 *Daily Illini* editor, and his managing edi-

tor, Mike Connolly, broke the vice story early in the fall of 1937. Its crusade probably had a greater impact than any other effort by the *Daily Illini* to improve the University community. The storm broke on October 13, 1937, with a column by Mabley on the editorial page.

This morning we shall have a short study of gambling and prostitution in the Twin Cities, with sidelights, observations, and simple conclusions.

As you undoubtedly know, both gambling and prostitution thrive in Champaign on a rather large scale. Gambling "joints" have flourished downtown for many years. . . .

A couple of ambitious madames on Walnut Street run free taxi service to and from fraternities on the campus. And on rainy nights, the boys don't even have to go to Walnut Street. Walnut Street will come to the fraternity.

It is said that more than 70 per cent of the patrons of the Walnut Street houses are students. This in spite of the fact that Champaign is the railroad man's paradise.

How can Champaign be cleaned up? That is not my business to figure out. . . . However, I do not think it out of the way to call attention to the conditions that exist here — conditions which have been here so long that townspeople and faculty men and some students have come to take them as a matter of course — a necessary evil. I'd like to see some action. . . .

On October 15, 1937, Sveinbjorn Johnson, the University legal counsel, pointed out in a letter, "Please note . . . that the University, its officers and agents have no power to enforce the penal ordinances of the city of Champaign or the criminal laws of the state of Illinois. . . . If the evidence you have were given to the mayor and the chief of police of Champaign, the University and the citizens of the community would have the right to expect effective action from these officials. The county sheriff, of course, has important duties in this connection. . . ." Johnson underlined the "fervent desire" of the University administration to correct the conditions described by Mabley.

In the October 16 issue of the newspaper, which reported on the front page that Champaign police had raided a disorderly house and arrested the keeper, three woman inmates, and five University students, Mabley asked, "Is or is not the University responsible for the welfare of the student body? It feels responsible enough to pass regulations concerning the use of automobiles, and spends money to enforce these regulations. It feels responsible enough to rule that couples may not loiter on the south campus after dark. But the University does not feel responsible enough to use its influence with the city of Champaign to have the red-light district cleaned up. . . ."

Then, this news item on October 23, 1937:

A vigorous drive to clean up Champaign's red light district was inaugurated by the University yesterday when President Willard demanded at a conclave of University officials and the mayors and police chiefs of Champaign-Urbana that all houses of ill repute and gambling places be closed — "and kept closed."

Mr. Willard stated that he had asked this group to meet with him not only pursuant to the request of the Board of Trustees but because he and other University officials were concerned over reports published in *The Daily Illini* concerning the existence of prostitution and gambling in the local communities. . . .

But, a news item on October 26 reported, "The Standing Room Only signs were strung out all along Champaign's lengthy Great Red Way again last night. Three of the houses of prostitution were closed, but the rest were doing capacity business. The ladies of the evening drummed a steady tattoo on the windows of houses along the dimly lit streets of the Walnut district, keeping time to the resounding footsteps of Champaign's guardians of the law as they patrolled their beats. . . ."

In the next day's issue, Mabley went out on a limb. "Still no action. Question is beginning to arise as to the underlying reason why the Champaign officials continue to do nothing to clean up the red light district. There is more to it than mere reticence on the part of the police. There are too many officials and prominent citizens up to their necks in this business."

By November 2, however, all of the houses of prostitution supposedly were closed. On November 17, Mabley announced (prematurely, as it turned out) that the *Daily Illini*'s campaign had been a success: "They are now all closed. They really are, yet when that statement is made there are many, many doubters. Well, here is the best offer I can make to them. I ask that anyone questioning that statement please see me and personally point out any bawdy house that is open for business. And I will guarantee that immediate action will be taken, and that house will be closed. . . ."

Finally, the fatal shooting of a University student outside an alleged house of prostitution inspired a full-scale crackdown. A news item on February 18, 1939, reflected the subsequent uproar:

Death of William Spurrier '41 at 6:40 a.m. yesterday, following a shooting affray early Thursday morning in Champaign's red-light district, resulted in increasing demands for a thorough investigation of vice conditions in the city. The University Board of Trustees will meet in special session at Chicago this afternoon to consider the situation.

Champaign was in an uproar after A. C. Willard, president of the University, issued a statement blaming the Champaign city administration for "the prevalence of vice."

"Responsibility for the existence of conditions which attracted the students into this unsavory neighborhood is upon the Champaign city administration," Mr. Willard declared. . . .

In a statement the same day, Willard warned, "If the University cannot depend upon [local officials] to see that the local environment in which its students live is wholesome and conducive to their welfare, it will seek outside aid."

In its special meeting, reported on February 19, the Board of Trustees called on the state government to "proceed with utmost vigor against the delinquent officials of Champaign." At various times during the past two years, the board revealed, it had "called attention of the [city] administration to highly objectionable conditions in certain quarters of the city. On those occasions city officials assured the University that efforts would be made to correct the evil conditions, but little was done, the board declared."

The controversy assumed national proportions. Thomas E. Dewey, then the crusading Attorney General of New York, wired support to a rally of students, described on February 25, 1939:

Assembled shortly after 11 a.m. yesterday in Huff gymnasium, 6,500 students of the University in a gigantic mass meeting to proclaim their position to the people of the state, adopted a resolution asking the legislature to provide the power to compel local law enforcement officials to do their duty in order to permanently eliminate vice conditions from Champaign.

At one of the largest gatherings solely of students ever held on the campus — a meeting unique in Illini history — speaker after speaker arose to deplore the misrepresentation that has become associated with the University through the prevalence of these conditions, and to stress the necessity for a lasting solution. . . .

Action, at last, was rapid in coming. State Attorney General John E. Cassi ordered a special probe into the situation on February 21, and Chicago Prosecutor Walker Butler assumed complete command of a special investigation that led to the indictment of eleven city and county officials. Mabley, now graduated, came back to the campus to testify before the grand jury, and his 1937 campaign was hailed as a service to the community. This time, it appeared, the “great red way” really had disappeared for good.

During this entire period, however, events on the campus had as a backdrop the gathering clouds of war. As the grand jury met, Franco was winning the Spanish Civil War, and Hitler was preparing to move against Czechoslovakia. A column by James Monroe on March 31, 1939, gave the flavor of the campus:

Six or eight fraternity men were lounging around the parlor fireplace. One was sprawled on the floor reading one of our fine metropolitan newspapers. He scanned the streamer. “CZECH NATION DISSOLVED,” it said. This drew him to the lead story, on Adolph Hitler’s recent annexation of the central European buffer state, created in 1919 by the treaty of Versailles, when the victorious nations of the world drew up the new map of Europe.

“Well,” he said when he had skimmed the story, “I guess I can

flunk my chem after this. Military is about all that matters now.”

His brothers had been talking about athletics, Coke dates, and sex — as is the fraternal wont — but they looked up at his remark, and began in their way to scan the foreign scene. They knew little about what caused the dictatorships, little about British foreign policy, less about American, and almost nothing about the export trade of Rumania. But one question was common to them all — “Are we going to war? And if so, when?”

But if such conversations grew increasingly common, campus life stubbornly clung to peacetime as long as it could. Campus Scout of September 17, 1939, published as Hitler’s intentions grew unmistakable, ran an anthology of talk heard in the Coke shops:

“Let’s go to the Cat’s Neck.” Where is it? “About 15 inches from the Cat’s Tail.” . . . he looked like an accident going somewhere to happen . . . it was a darling dress. Too bad it didn’t fit her . . . they were sitting closer’n 10 minutes to 11 . . . he’s so bashful he blushes every time he steals a police car . . . and he’s been up the river so much they named the Albany night boat after him . . . that girl’s so dumb she thinks smelling salts are sailors with B.O. . . . and he’s so dumb he thinks Western Union is cowboy’s underwear. . . .

Gradually, however, tradition for its own sake was dying away on the campus, as Tom Mayhill reported in his column for September 28, 1939,

Hobo Parade. Freshman Caps. Snake dances. Senior jackets. Senior duckings. These and countless other traditions were vital cogs of college life when father and mother went to school at the University. But today we have none of these tabooed practices. Oh, sure, every spring some fraternity breaks the rules to cast its seniors into a nearby mud pond. But that is about the limit.

A few traditions are still lingering at the University — law seniors’ canes, no walking on the bronze tablet at Lincoln Hall, and — well, you wrack your brain for some more — that’ll convince you how scarce traditions are here. Collegiate atmosphere — in its strictest sense — has nearly disappeared from the campus. And with it has flown much of the school spirit.

What are we driving at? Simply this — school spirit at the University of Illinois is at an all-time low. About the only persons who really get enthused about approaching football games are fraternity pledges. And who wouldn't get pepped up with a well-varnished paddle chasing you down the street, while you scream "Beat Bradley" every five steps? Outside of hapless fraternity pledges, very few students really get excited about the football squad — representatives of the University of Illinois in the nation's eye. . . .

A more lenient attitude toward drinking and smoking also apparently developed in the immediate prewar years, and the practice of "pin hanging" gained in popularity. The results of a poll of 1,270 students, published on October 15, 1939, indicated that 30 per cent of the men and 25 per cent of the women favored a woman drinking on a date; 40 per cent of the men and 62 per cent of the women favored a woman smoking on a date; and 45 per cent of the men and 47 per cent of the women were in favor of "pin hanging." Reasons given in favor of steady dating ranged from "it's a necking permit" to "it's a way to save your money and get better grades."

Despite such indications of a growing liberalism in social matters, some held back. A news item on November 6, 1937:

Lipstick, for the first time we've heard, is driving Illini men from the company of the co-eds to the safe seclusion of a virtual boycott on girls who paint. . . .

And they have not confined their protests to mere individual action, but, by a recent pact formed what amounts to a University of Illinois Anti-Lipstick Society, with the pledge that "Lips that touch lipstick shall never touch mine." . . .

After the traditional mugging sessions that leave a revealing red trace from forehead to shirt bosom, a few of the more progressive males decided that something must be done. Accordingly they met, chose Lee Blaylock '38, Wilmette, as president of the Anti-Excess Lipstick League, and drew up a resolution of opposition to excess lipstick use. . . .

Another conservative in social matters, who requested that his name be withheld, wrote to the editor on October 18, 1939, "Probably the

first thing the Illini noticed Sunday morning in *The Daily Illini*, the 'World's Greatest College Daily,' was the results of the student poll on drinking, smoking, and pin hanging. It seems that last year said WGCD devoted a great part of its effort toward cleaning up the vice situation. This year if the poll on drinking and smoking, excluding from our discussion the poll on pin hanging, is an indication, *The Daily Illini* is building up the vice situation. . . ."

Although Bob Zuppke was by now an almost legendary coach with a national reputation, increased grumblings began to be heard for his removal. The records of his recent teams had not been good, and some alumni believed he should relax his attitude toward recruiting practices. Replying to his critics, Zuppke was quoted on September 28, 1939,

The University of Illinois is not an institution where proselytizing prevails, and all the jobs for athletes here are "honorable and clean," Football Coach Bob Zuppke told the Campus Business Men's association last night at their fall banquet. . . .

"This is not a community gifted for proselytizing," he declared. "You find successful teams at universities and big cities where jobs are easy to find and where there are men with money and time to get athletes. We have no such athletes.

"We've had slumps," he continued. "Why not? Are we so great we can't have slumps? In 1934 we only lost the championship by four points and in 1935 only by a place kick. We don't have to be ashamed. Wisconsin hasn't had a championship since I've been in school."

Scoring the Athletic Association board of directors, Zuppke declared that "not one man on the board has ever been an athlete except 'Weenie' Wilson."

"If they were wise they'd keep still," he said. . . .

But on November 17, 1941, the peppery Dutchman gave up his post. A news item from the next day's edition:

It happened last night! Robert C. Zuppke, with 29 years of football service behind him, solved the greatest athletic wrangle in University history, by stepping out as head football coach. Still smiling and as

talkative as ever, the little Dutchman, the least concerned of any participant, had a simple explanation for his gesture. "I resigned in the best interests of the University."

Athletic Director Doug Mills, who was with Zuppke in his comfortable West University Avenue apartment, declared: "The coaching spot is wide open. I know Zup believes he did right and what he thought best for the University. The resignation was complete news to me."

With almost three decades of service, Zup, an Illinois football tradition, said the action was inspired by no one and that it had been in his mind since the July squabble with the University Board of Trustees. . . .

During all of this time, the war drew closer. On April 20, 1941, Mary Alice Burgett wrote in her column,

Someone asked, "How would you characterize the campus scene of 1941?" Casually the query was put, implying an answer idly unravelled from the old yarn — bright skeins leading to Coke joints, and bogey-wogey dances, and exam cramming, and all-night bridge binges, and the pin exchange, and fads blooming like strange flowers brazenly unrelated to their academic soil. . . .

The surface has had all this for years with little more variation than change from Dutch shoes to moccasins, from narrow brimmed hats to wide. But beneath the surface? What pattern of interior decoration characterizes this campus scene as 1941 and distinctively 1941?

Beneath the solid front of imperturbable youth there has seemed an uncertainty of the future, bred of the accumulated forces of war abroad — forces which but slowly combined gathering power, to push themselves into the American college scene, undermining not courage, but that substantial bulk of certainty upon which youth once sprawled to fool away the hours.

Physical ratings are a joke of padded shoulders and potato peelings. But as they joke, these boys and girls together, they feel with youth's keen perception a sense of impending — impending? They are not sure what, but they feel it will be a change in their lives, subtle and inevitable. Perhaps it will be war, and the boys with

whom they banter will no longer be kids playing in soldier suits; their padded-shoulder jokes hold a vague undertone of something akin to worry; in older people it would be worry; to them it is uncertainty.

What of jobs? What of marriage? What of continued education? Beneath the pretty faces, under the carefree expressions, these questions lie, stirring uneasily, disturbing the customary pattern of expectation. The indifference is mockery; the infrequency with which such thoughts find voice is a surface acceptance, founded on no confirmed basis.

Beneath the feigned indifference, the laughter, the flying hair and chatter there has been some serious thought, more perhaps than usual, though there must always be more beneath the college surface than collegians would unblushingly admit! Into the college sampler, 1941, must go threads of darker hue than gaudy little cross stitches of carefree gaiety: The cold dark colors of war must be worked into the scene. . . .

On April 22, 1941, a column by Fred Pope agreed with these opinions:

This columnist begs leave, not to question, but to concur with Miss Burgett in her theme of uncertainty and the resultant more than usually serious thinking underlying the campus scene this spring of 1941. . . .

Even the brief experience of these last few months' uncertainty of a future that, when we enrolled in the University four years ago, seemed so certain and so safe, has made us realize that certainty even of unpleasantness may be preferable to the uncertainty of anything and everything. . . .

One has only to leave the campus and discuss the chaos that is today with friends in other communities to realize that considerably more serious thought and a better grasp of the meaning of the day's events is shown in many college bull sessions than in hometown conversations on the same subjects. . . . There is a great deal less fact-dodging and smug, it-can't-happen-here optimism on the campus than off it. Beneath the laughter and the somewhat bitter jokes about the draft and war, there is here a great deal more courage and bravery. . . .

By the following September, the tension had mounted considerably, as evidenced by Ronny Nystrom's column on September 11, 1941:

Men of Illinois, like a University football notable begins, you will find steam-rollered into your year here a panorama of international crisis, and national blundering that will probably call for shells and bayonets in American tummies. All of this you will hardly notice in competition with what you do here — you and your Cokes, cigarettes, and beer, football, pledging, and dances, scholarship, dates, and bull sessions. But back home in Washington there are those who will notice. You'll have sympathy from the folks and they'll go to bat for you. In Washington they're aiming their bats at you. . . .

On September 25, the newspaper observed, "Probably most indicative of changed college campuses throughout the country is a rising clamour this fall for once-scorned ROTC training. This is as noticeable here at the University as everywhere else. It is in direct contrast to previous years when military training was something to be endured, when officials of the University health station were kept busy proclaiming physically perfect students who sought ROTC exemptions."

On the morning of December 6, 1941, the *Daily Illini* published this confident editorial: "At present the United States is in a most fortunate position — considering it is waging an undeclared war. . . . The United States is in the war on the Atlantic, and it may be soon on the Pacific. Even if war comes on both oceans, it will be 'away from home' and Americans will be relatively secure. Soldiers and sailors may have to travel a thousand miles to die, but they won't clutter up American soil while doing it. The advantage of an offensive war is that the invader can fight on his own terms and times. . . ."

The next morning, Pearl Harbor was bombed. The first reaction was essentially one of relief that the waiting was over. Adele Kaplan wrote in her column on December 9, 1941,

At the first mention of the United States declaring war with the Far East, all eyes immediately turned to the men! What was going to become of the reserve officers, draftees, and all capable men be-

tween the ages of 17 and 50? They are the ones who are going to "do or die" for the sake of their country. . . .

Yesterday afternoon as the first reports of war were broadcast over the air waves, women listened intently . . . too stunned, too baffled, and too shocked to realize what had really happened.

Independent and sorority houses, as well as other student rooming houses, were quiet, with the exception of news reports over the radios. . . . Men may think that they are the only ones who will play an important part in this great show, but don't forget there are wives, sweethearts and relatives who will be living in this war period, too. . . .

Studying seems to be an impossibility at this present time. Women can't forget about the war. . . . After a few days things will settle down to almost normal conditions again, and women will go about their duties on campus as always. However, you can bet that every Saturday morning will find the lower parlors of the Women's building filled to capacity with women rolling bandages for the Red Cross. . . .

A considerable number of students, in the first flush of feeling after the news came, had marched to President Willard's house for a demonstration. Also on December 9, the *Daily Illini* ran this editorial about their actions:

Why should University students and responsible citizens rejoice at the onslaught of war?

Such reprehensible actions can be motivated by but two reasons: first, a mistaken belief that the Japanese war will be short and easy, and second, illogical pleasure received from the release of war tension strain.

The Japanese war will not be short and easy, but instead will be long and difficult. The average American has built up a cartoon stereotype mental picture ridiculing the Nipponese. Many Americans are already sadly realizing that a teeming, well-armed nation of these desperate little people can offer a whale of a fight. . . .

Note to joyous revelers: Think it over before you again depravedly shout "we don't give a damn for Japan" and rattle your silly cowbell.

Within days, the campus was again on a wartime footing. An editorial on December 13, 1941, observed,

Hope you enjoyed the Junior Prom last night. If you didn't make it, have fun tonight at the many campus dances and parties.

Somehow, this weekend will be the last for some time on which University students will really "swing out." As you no doubt realize, formal affairs are in poor taste during wartime. It doesn't seem just right, either, to have too good a time unless you're relaxing from strenuous work in your country's behalf. . . .

So store your memories of this weekend, remember what a formal dance is like, recall the joys of peacetime days not long past, and then return revitalized to take up your share, or more, of the battle.

On December 19, 1941, an open letter to the students was published by President Willard, who cautioned moderation.

These times of waiting, or preparation, and of eagerness to do something are very difficult indeed, but in an emergency of this sort, we must be trained and equipped to win or else our sacrifices may be in vain.

Most of you will soon leave for the holidays. While you are away I know you will think seriously of your own personal qualifications and preparations for your share in the defense program. Just at present you are engaged in securing a college education which is no less valuable to you because we are now at war than it was before war was declared. You will best serve the country and yourselves if you will continue with that education exactly as you had planned. . . .

Despite such counsel, students took the war as an occasion for quick personal decisions. An editorial on January 14, 1942, observed, "What we're interested in is the number of University students married this year, by both announcement and in secret. Possibly being a senior has something to do with it, but it seems that we have heard of many more 'secret' marriages and many more announced marriages this year than ever before. Now that the increase has been established, what can be said about it? Can anyone condemn a couple merely for marrying in wartime? Can anyone commend a

couple merely for marrying in wartime? Both answers are obviously in the negative."

The war years were the first years of the "sweater girls," whose pin-ups decorated GI lockers around the world. Lana Turner donated a sweater to Illinois student journalists for first prize in a beauty contest and dance they were planning, but a news item on March 5, 1942, reported, "The Headliners' Hop 'sweater girl' contest was banned last night as being 'prejudicial to the best interests of the University.' . . . First objection to the contest arose when some University officials objected to a headline over a queen story, appearing in Tuesday's Daily Illini, which read 'Girls in Shape for Sweater Contest.' The headline was declared a violation of decency and not in good taste with the campus war effort. . . ."

It was obviously going to be a long war, and the campus settled down to wait and work. On September 16, 1942, Columnist Nick Shuman wrote,

The beginning of a new school year, 1942-43, is at hand, and with it, thousands of Illini, old and new, have arrived on the University campus. To the newcomers, freshmen and transfer students, the entire college scene is strange, new. But to the veterans of one or more years in Champaign-Urbana, the changes since the end of last May have been few.

But there has been an important change, a subtle change which in most cases, perhaps, has not consciously been noted; one, rather, that has been felt subconsciously. That change is in the returning Illini themselves. This year's students, for the most part, are a far cry from the blatant interventionists, smug isolationists, and multi-varied inbetweeners who registered for classes last September. Most of them are much advanced from the hysterical kids who paraded up and down Twin City streets that fateful Sunday afternoon in December 1941, screaming "beat the Japs." Gone, almost completely, are the weeping fatalists who registered for the spring semester burdened academically by a what's-the-use philosophy.

This term's student is different.

He is doing his best to prove that complacency and apathy left the campus with the underclassmen and graduates of June — if not en-

tirely, then at least significantly. A single summer furthered the changing process of the undergraduate's mental make-up to such an extent that even the most casual observer can't help but feel its effect.

The newspaper's warning that the Junior Prom of 1941 might be the last "swinging" weekend of the war was underlined by a news item on December 15, 1943. "War stamp corsages, the only corsages which will be acceptable for those planning to attend the Christmas cotillion, are on sale from 1 to 5 p.m. every day in the ticket office on the first floor of the Illini Union. Called Christmas 'warsages,' they are colorful — red holly berries form the center, surrounded by evergreen decoration and nine 10-cent war stamps."

When victory came at last in Europe, President Willard told 3,000 students in a ceremony on the Auditorium steps on May 8, 1945, "We have not met here today to celebrate our great victory in Europe, but rather to rededicate ourselves to the winning of the final victory over Japan and the establishment of a new world order which will secure an enduring peace for all mankind."

And then the flood of returning GI's hit the campus. As early as October 14, 1943, humorist Allan Sherman, then conducting Campus Scout, had sized up the housing situation:

We thought we'd glance over the housing situation. Aha, we murmured. Certainly housing at old State U. hasn't changed.

And it hadn't.

The Approved Rooms for Men are still so small that the furniture has to be painted on the walls. And the mice have to walk hunch-back. You have to step out in the hall to change your mind.

So we tried the Greeks. They haven't changed either — except that the one they used to call the 4-H club is now the 4-F club.

We were standing in a room in one of the fraternities when the housemother knocked on the door and screamed, "Have you got a woman in there?"

"No," we answered.

So she threw one in.

This made us unhappy, but you Can't Keep a Good Man Down.

After all, we thought, This is War.

The situation had not improved by January 13, 1945:

Wallpaper hanging in shreds four or five feet wide, plaster moulding and crumbling onto the floor some three feet from the kitchen stove, dark airless hallways haunted with the stale smell of superannuated cabbage — such are the conditions to which some co-eds are forced to return when they leave the classroom.

Narrow, steep stairways, carpeted with material whose pattern has long since been obliterated by an accumulation of dust, are a common sight. Carpets which have been worn completely through, curl back from gaping holes and one must tread carefully to avoid being catapulted down the stairway. In upstairs halls, rough flooring serves as a soundingboard for the passing parade and adds a homey touch to the living quarters.

These conditions, existing at this time on the University campus, are gleaned from a hit-and-miss survey. . . . This is a dehydrated picture of living conditions now actually present on the campus of your University. . . .

In November, 1945, the University announced plans for “temporary” housing quarters. An item on November 7: “Government-owned prefabricated houses now set up at Charleston, Ind., have been applied for by the University through the National Housing Agency, President A. C. Willard announced yesterday. Mr. Willard said that if the request is approved it is ‘quite probable’ that the houses will be ready for occupation by married veterans by the beginning of next semester. . . .” These, of course, were the famous Stadium Terrace and Illini Village units, which were to house thousands of married students for the next twenty years.

On January 11, 1946, *Daily Illini* Editor Jean Hurt called for quick measures to bring about both a cleanup of existing housing and construction of additional University-owned dormitories for students. “The prospect for housing students in the future looks very dismal,” she wrote. “With the University bureau of institutional research estimating an enrollment of 15,500 for the fall semester of 1947, housing authorities state that with all present facilities pressed into use, over 2,000 students still could not be accommodated.”

On January 17 of the same year, President Willard announced that he would provide living quarters in his home for two veterans. He asked Champaign-Urbana residents to join the campaign to obtain accommodations in private homes for the flood of returning vets. On the same day, University officials announced that "at the present time there are absolutely no apartments available for returning servicemen." And on January 25, as an emergency measure, the University suspended its housing policy for men for the duration of the shortage. S. Earl Thompson, acting director of the housing division, said the division would no longer require University approval for living quarters; men could rent rooms wherever they could find them. But that, too, was a problem: On January 31, 1946, on the eve of the spring semester, a news item reported, "UI vets are out today, tramping the streets of Champaign and Urbana in a house-to-house canvass of the residential districts in an attempt to scout out all potential housing that might be available for the coming spring term."

The return of the veteran caused many campus activities to change their emphasis in order to appeal to more mature male students. On September 17, 1939, an editorial had portrayed the fraternity situation before the war:

Pity the freshman —

Who this week starts life in a fraternity he was forced to join through expert manipulation of a smooth-working "hot box."

He didn't have a chance to make up his own mind. He had no opportunity to express a preference, one way or another. He was a victim of rushing of the most despicable sort. . . .

Pledges obtained through shady rushing tactics benefit neither the fraternity nor the freshman. Some rushees "hot boxed" into joining, break their pledge before the first semester has ended. Disillusioned, they rarely give fraternities a second thought. All the fine points — and there are many — inherent in fraternity life, learning to live with other men, are battered down before the insidious assault of dirty rushing. . . .

But in the years immediately after the war, the tables were turned.

It was the rushee, often a returned serviceman, who held control of the situation. The appeal of fraternities to veterans was the subject of a column by Jean Hurt on September 20, 1945.

Fraternities may very well be wondering what the reaction of the majority of the returning servicemen will be toward the Greek letter institutions. To date, most reports would seem to indicate that the men who are coming back to college are anxious to become fraternity members.

But many men still in service who are planning to return to college campuses express different views. They say they have no time for the social activities connected with a fraternity. They will tell you that they want to complete their college education in as short a period of time as possible.

Fraternities may have been good things in the past, they admit, but they haven't time for them now. And they aren't impressed by the prestige of a Greek letter name after they have been a member of a much larger fraternity — Uncle Sam's armed forces.

Hazing is bound to be a sore spot for the men who will be coming back to school. They have no intention of going through the rigorous paces of pledge training after battling bullets in the southwest Pacific or in Europe.

The fraternities, on the other hand, feel this way about it. If the returned service man wants to enjoy the privileges of a fraternity, he will be required to go through the same kind of training as others have before him. Admittedly, the veterans don't want exceptions made for them. They would rather just skip the fraternity side of college life altogether. . . .

On March 3, 1946, Dean of Men E. E. Stafford wrote in a letter to the editor, "I know some of the veterans of World War II, who come to the campus, are a little hesitant about pledging fraternities because of stories that have been circulated concerning hazing and rough stuff in initiations. If that is holding you back, let me reassure you. Hazing is as out of date among our campus fraternities as the horse and buggy. . . ."

Perhaps the most noticeable effect of the return to peacetime was

the adjustment, once again, of the men-to-women ratio. But not all was the same. One of the most controversial subjects of discussion in the spring of 1946 was an article by a Chicago *Daily News* reporter who had visited the Urbana campus. His report was reprinted in the *Daily Illini* on April 12, 1946.

G. I. Joe has met Betty Coed.

The result? A baying of wolves that rises from the green campus at the University of Illinois and echoes in its historic halls.

But here's the twist — the howl of the pack is distinctly feminine.

Nearly 6,000 vets have invaded the university, to change the three-maids-to-a-man ratio to two men to a girl. The coeds are delighted; the men, wary.

"They're too aggressive," asserts Marshall Linsky, 20, a former marine, now in the school of commerce. "They're not the same girls we left behind. . . ."

The howl of the wolves was nothing to the resulting howls of protest. A news item on April 12, 1946, reported that "anxious parents called offspring on the campus last night to warn their sons to choose dates carefully and to upbraid their daughters for 'loose conduct.' This parental anxiety was brought on by the Chicago *Daily News* article yesterday."

But peace — and peacetime — were restored when Dean of Women Leah F. Trelease said in a statement to the *Daily Illini*,

Anyone who knows a fair cross section of the 4,000 undergraduate women on campus could not call them aggressive "wolves" who have forgotten how to blush. Of course, they are glad the war is over and the young men have returned to the campus, and they enjoy more dating than they have known for several years. That their frank joy is not generally misinterpreted was proved by the prompt repudiation of the *Daily News* charges, by a group of veterans in yesterday's *Daily Illini*.

All the effects of the war have not gone, but they will go soon, and the young men — veterans or not veterans — will live on campus as thousands of young men have lived before them; they won't think about being pursued, but each will enjoy as friends many U. of I. co-eds — and finally marry one.

THE NINTH DECADE 1947-56

Student to date in parked car: "Aw, c'mon baby, I'll never make the Kinsey report if you act like that."

— Cartoon caption, September 28, 1948

The postwar and Korean War years at Illinois were typified by students who belonged to the "hollow generation," according to a 1955 column by Bob Perlongo. If this was true, the campus was only reflecting what many observers found to be a generally apathetic campus attitude throughout the nation. It was a time for hard studying and a thoughtful look at careers. Veterans, many of them married and with families, had to make ends meet under the GI Bill. They had little time for undergraduate activities. Nor did the atmosphere engendered by Senator Joseph McCarthy encourage political involvement on the campus. By 1947, the campus could be recognized again as an undergraduate center on a peacetime basis, and with a peacetime shortage of coeds, but there was a seriousness added to the student mixture by the veterans and the growing number of graduate students.

The University's new president was George D. Stoddard, who took office in the summer of 1946 after the retirement of Willard. Stoddard's reputation as New York State Commissioner of Education was as an outspoken, liberal administrator, and he brought these qualities to his new position at Illinois. "A policy which encourages independence and freedom in student enterprises is better both for the students and the University than one which attempts

too much guidance and supervision," he said in a letter to the *Daily Illini* published April 11, 1947. In a statement which reflected his general administrative philosophy as well as his policy on the student newspaper, Stoddard continued,

From the point of view of an institution, it is far better for the University administration to assume and to let the public know we assume no responsibility for student utterances. Freedom of expression of student editorial policy carries with it corresponding responsibility. Intelligent and responsible students do not, as a rule, abuse the privilege of freedom of expression. If occasionally such abuses occur, they should be promptly corrected.

Were the University to assume any measure of responsibility for student opinion, two results would follow. First, such a policy would drive student opinion underground. Second, it would force the University to assume responsibility for every student utterance since it would assume responsibility for some. Both of these results would be unfortunate. . . .

Returning veterans found life made somewhat easier for them by the GI Bill and crash housing programs, but not all of their problems had been solved. A news item on January 11, 1947, reported, "Sorry, soldier, but from now on you're going to have to kick out that two bits a page for typing term papers. The Veterans Administration regional office in Chicago has just notified Richard D. Meyer, office of veterans' procurement, that 'in no instance was authority granted the VA to pay the cost of typing term papers.' However, there's some consolation. Circular 268 mentions typing of a required degree thesis as being acceptable as a part of the cost of education or training."

The returning vet ran into other educational hazards as well. A news item on the same day: "The power of a good story told by an instructor was demonstrated in an economics class recently. A veteran thought a story his instructor told sounded vaguely familiar. Then other things came back to him. When he checked his previous record in the commerce office, he found that not only had he taken the course in 1943, but he had made a C for the semester. He's doing better now, and expects a B this semester."

Improved grades might have been the result of more maturity, increased attention the second time around, or a simple lack of anything to do except study. A news item on January 29, 1948:

How about a date for the Senior Ball? Yes, men, perhaps you can get a date for it if you try right away.

The male population of the University is complaining about the hardship of getting dates. The ratio of four men to one woman may have lots to do with the situation. However, these figures include the married students.

Fellows object to asking two weeks or more in advance for dates. Many fellows have given up dating almost entirely, excepting the big events on campus and their house dances. They have given up even trying — they just go out with the fellows. . . .

One of the favorite solutions for the campus housing squeeze was a house trailer, and for a few years widespread trailer living created a new set of campus social patterns. Campus Scout reported on October 25, 1949,

Life in a trailer isn't half as bad as you'd expect despite the fact that everything within these wheeled boxes must serve a dual purpose.

We experienced our first "trailer-going" party Sunday evening when some cheery folks invited us over to their chateau for dinner and a few forbidden snorts.

Apparently there is no limit to the number of people a trailer can hold. They're built for two and three persons but our little party developed into a feast for some 10 people. Of course, you have to sit in one another's laps, but strangely enough campus cops and homelike housemothers have not yet wandered into the confines of trailerdom.

Trailers are having their period of prominence now because of the difficult housing situation and they are meeting the shortage admirably. Hundreds of students and faculty couples live in these Pullman cars of the highway, hidden away in secluded backyards and in trailer colonies on the outskirts of town. These vehicles are a godsend for landladies and other deprived souls who have run out of space

in which to cramp boarders and at last have found a way to make money off their two-by-four backyards.

For several years after the war, the initials "DP" entered the everyday language, as thousands of displaced persons from Europe came to the United States. Many of them continued their education at American universities, including Illinois. A news item on October 13, 1949:

Aside from the fact that "girls here use too much lipstick" and that some of them never saw "all girls painted up so much," the DP's are rapidly adjusting themselves to life at the University.

Football games were among the "firsts" for the DP's. They immediately compared football to soccer, which is "a much faster game." They couldn't quite understand the necessity of having so many huddles. After commenting about the games, they said they especially liked our marching and singing band, and, of course, Block I. . . .

The hospitality the DP's have received in their first few weeks on campus has overwhelmed them. The best way to express their appreciation can be summed up in a statement by one of them, "If an American student would come to Europe, I don't think he would get this much help."

As the campus gradually realized that the war — and temporary wartime relaxing of regulations — were over, prewar gripes began to appear in the Letters column of the *Daily Illini*. A correspondent wrote on October 19, 1949,

The war is over and the veterans are disappearing from the campus. This exodus marks the passing of what some have called the "golden era," that period during which certain violations of restrictions were overlooked by the University administration because there was a sense of unfairness in applying certain regulations to older, more worldly college students.

Yes, the war is over, and we are gradually reverting to prewar standards. Certain infractions, formerly overlooked, are no longer taken in so light a vein.

Organized student houses, in planning a dance or party, no longer

have the courage to take a chance at being caught drinking at these affairs. The feeling of enforced prohibition is again setting in.

Those of us who are 21 years of age and over are being made subject to unfair stipulation. The state is the representative of the people. The people have made a law: "One must have attained legal majority before being granted the right to consume alcoholic beverages." Let us, as honest citizens, repeal this law, amend it, or impartially enforce the now two-faced thing.

An editorial noted on May 6, 1950,

Informal initiations and pledging practices are beginning to swing back to their prewar status.

As an article in Tuesday's paper pointed out, many educators had hoped the veteran influence in honoraries and professionals would do away with many of the "silly practices" pursued by the groups. That evidently isn't the case, as can be seen by conditions on campus this spring. Pershing Rifles, Skull and Crescent, and Sachem are only a few examples of the new fad of making pledges carry various items to all classes.

Many students consider this type of pledging procedure silly and childish. Veterans refused to take part in campus organizations unless it was omitted. Now the "youngsters" are beginning to accept the old practices again.

Some of the enthusiasm of the old practices was evidenced by a news item on October 1, 1949:

Premeditated and unpremeditated mayhem resulted in a possible fractured collar bone at the MIA-WGS mixer in the Illini Union ball room last night.

The accident occurred to Ernest Kaufmann, University student, during what was called a "shoe dance."

After the men and women at the mixer had been lined up on opposite sides of the room, each woman threw one of her shoes into a pile in the center. The object of the "game" was for each man to try to get a shoe and match said item with the other shoe of the female owner.

Kaufmann rushed into the struggle attempting to get a shoe, and

in doing so was thrown to the floor, where he was smothered by bodies. . . .

What could be done to alleviate this struggle (both allegorical and physical) among date-deprived males? An editorial on November 1, 1951, suggested an answer:

Ah, how the lowly Coke date hath arisen to the heights of glory! 'Twill soon have a place to which all things aspire, that of a "social function."

There was a time when a Coke date was just what the term implies, two people going off for a Coke and conversation. It seemed like a good way to get better acquainted. Houses saw the possibilities involved in such a nice, easy, informal way to "meet people," which everyone in his right mind is supposed to desire above all else.

So-o, houses adopted the Coke date.

Social chairmen could expect anything from groans to glee as they put up the much-heralded Coke date lists. "Your pledges have a Coke date with ours today," and "How many girls can go Wednesday at 9?" became standard phrases. . . .

Only the people who wanted to "meet people" would go. Many of them took place from 9 to 10:30 p.m., the time when students take a break from studying, anyway. And some of the perennial Coke-daters liked nothing better than the possibility of the affair turning into a "beer bust." Often their anticipations were fulfilled. . . .

An article on March 31, 1954, suggested another avenue for men without dates:

With the three men to one woman ratio on the campus, six dateless men from Medea Lodge, Men's Independent Association house at 412 W. Green, Champaign, decided to advertise.

When warm spring weather briefly came to the campus last Sunday, these occupants painted their names on the back of an old "Sweet Sixteen" sign. Underneath the names were the words "dates available" and their phone numbers. The fellows hung the sign on the house porch.

The men explained that they had been dateless for quite a while

now and decided they wanted a little social life. Medea placed first last semester for scholastic averages of MIA houses with over 40 residents. Three of the advertised men could not be contacted because they were at the library — trying to find dates. . . .

Nor was the situation eased by the installation of new street lights on Wright Street. Phil Petty wrote in his column on April 14, 1955,

Now that winter has been gone for three days and it is already 108 degrees in the minute areas of shade available we once again converge on Champaign-Urbana, or what of it that hasn't already melted.

Perhaps the most striking feature to behold after the vacation is the addition of several new light poles that now illuminate Wright Street from sundown on. . . .

Not that we are unappreciative for the gift of added light to our campus, no indeed. It is simply that it could possibly have been placed more to advantage elsewhere. No doubt it will come in handy should anyone lose a needle at midnight in front of the YMCA, which in exterior lighting now resembles the French Capitol Building. But there are certain places where light ain't wanted, pardon the expression, and this area, unfortunately, is one of them.

There were, at last count, some three sororities located within a two-block span along said avenue. And it is a well-known fact that at approximately 10:15 (four nights per week) and any time from 11 on (the other three, there still being seven nights per week the last time Student Senate discussed the matter) there are numerous vehicles parked along Wright Street, in which students discuss topics of the day, the weather, current clothing fads, and the evils to be encountered in Home Economics.

In addition to this sparkling repartee, they have been known to sip soda pop from carry-out containers, play the radio, and shake hands. It's the shaking hands part that seems to be interrupted in the recently acquired light. And it also is a known fact that hand-shaking of the type known on this campus does not reach full flower under a sealbeam with the intensity required to melt a windshield.

Therefore, something must be done. Things cannot go on as they are. Dr. Salk solved only one of our problems.

Spring of 1955, memorialized under streetlights by Petty, was scrutinized in the daytime by Columnist Irwin Gold on April 7, 1955, Spring had hit Champaign. For real. Those dirty glances I'd been getting from the disgruntled robins about town were beginning to get me down. But it seems that Warm Weather is with us at last.

Signs of the season are everywhere. I've been able to start my favorite spring game, Watching the Children Watcher. It consists of sneaking up on the eager young women — notebook, pencil, and small tattoo of John Dewey on the left wrist identifies them — who sit outside the pen between Bevier and Lincoln where the guinea-children are kept in recreational pursuits. The Children Watchers peer through the mesh and take notes. Watch a Children Watcher for spring time edification.

On the other side of Lincoln Hall, beneath the magnolia tree, Bob Sward, Boy Poet, sits and waits and watches. He has already written odes to bubblegum, Al the Eskimo, and the Kitchen Sink; he feels that it is time now for magnolias. If only the tree would blossom, a sonnet a petal would flow forth.

Not everyone in town has been as stirred by spring — and trees. For the fourth consecutive election the Urbana voters have decided not to levy a forestry tax. This is a fine example of the civic pride that is said to be so prevalent in small towns. As each diseased elm topples over, and we're forced to look upon a denuded Urbana, with its mouldering clapboards, we can thank the local electorate for their generosity during the vernal days.

For years, undergraduate legend had it that there were unofficial lists of rules for sorority and independent women. Such imaginary lists were ingrained in campus folklore as early as the 1930's, and on September 21, 1955, John Scheldrup published a typical pronouncement in Campus Scout:

Don't ask where and how we found it, please, but the following is what an aspiring pledge trainer directed toward her "greenies" on a sorority bulletin board:

Girls: As a pledge, it is mandatory that you represent the entire sorority in a manner befitting our fine name on campus. Below are

indicated fundamental rules with which you will be expected to abide:

1. Sorority girls do not smoke while walking. In the company of men wait for them to light your cigarette before you do so yourself.
2. You are expected to wear your pledge pin at all times, except when you are attired in blue jeans and/or pajamas.
3. Don't wear blue jeans unless okayed by your senior roommate.
4. Sorority girls don't use toothpicks — brush your teeth!
5. Don't wear shorts on the streets — that's for boys.
6. Lipstick, like most cosmetics, is obnoxious in excess.
7. If you have an itch, leave it alone or seek privacy. Nosepickers are subject to depledging.
8. Above all, remember: you have graduated from Blackboard Jungle! Rattle and roll elsewhere.
9. Motorcycle jackets, sweat sox are out of vogue.
10. Keep your room spotlessly clean to mirror your personality.

If the rulings for sorority women had a tinge of the fantastic, the “lounge code” for independent women published in an editorial on December 8, 1954, was almost certainly apocryphal. Nevertheless, it reflected social mores of the time.

This is the new “lounge code” as passed by the joint governing board of Lincoln Avenue Residence Halls (if you don't believe it look for yourself):

1. Occupants are to assume a vertical position.
2. No sitting on laps.
3. No petting in public areas.
4. Telephone booths cannot be used for anything but telephone calls.
5. No feet allowed on furniture.
6. No shoes off in the lounge.

And so, the LAR “lounge code” takes its place among the great moral codes of the world's history. It makes the Koran pale by comparison. Moses would never have bothered with the Ten Commandments had he known what would be.

And think of the financial repercussions. Telephone business should be doubled. Shoemakers will have the benefit of added

wear on students' shoes. Cars will be parked with their motors running and it will be a bonanza for the oil companies.

This truly is a remarkable document. We, the living, hereby pledge our lives to insure that these great works endure the taunts and jibes of the wrong-thinkers and radicals who would seek to overthrow the document and make a mockery of the cherished institutions which it seeks to protect.

Vive le WCTU! Vive le Protecteur!

There was, however, a certain relaxation in moral standards as the *Daily Illini* surveyed the field on September 15, 1955. "We have decided to take a stand on the matter of bermuda shorts. Unlike other portions of our editorial policy, this opinion will be rigid, inflexible and dogmatic. It will not be swerved by changing clothing styles or ugly legs. It shall be our eternal editorial feeling. We are in favor of bermuda short for males."

Some forms of attire did not pass muster, however. The Men's Independent Association's annual Ugly Man Contest was the subject of an article on March 4, 1954: "A green-faced, putty-nosed Ugly Man was asked not to enter the University Theatre performance Wednesday night at the Lincoln Hall Theatre. Joe Scott, supervisor of the University Theatre, detained the Ugly Man and his campaign manager in the foyer of the theatre and said, 'You would cause a riot and detract from the play.' Scott said he would see that the ticket money was refunded. The Ugly Man felt this was 'unfair, because I have worn my costume to class all day without creating a commotion.'"

A revived interest in football, which had gone into eclipse with the sadly depleted wartime teams, took place during the late 1940's. And (shades of the legendary Red Matthews!) co-ed cheerleaders were permitted for the first time. A news item on September 26, 1950:

The first coed cheerleaders in Illini history were appointed yesterday by the cheerleading advisory board. . . .

The appointments were announced after the pep rally kick-off dinner last night at the Illini Union. Highlighting the program was a

speech by Illini Coach Ray Eliot, who lauded the efforts of the cheerleaders and student body in promoting spirit at football games in former years. . . .

Pledging his support to the cheerleaders, Athletic Director Doug Mills asked activity leaders present to help "do all we can to make the cheerleading a recognized activity as it has been in times past. . . ."

An editorial on October 5, 1950:

"Rickety, rickety, sackety, foo. Coed cheerleaders, do we love you!"

And that could be called the general reaction of the crowd at last Friday's pep rally which cheered with more enthusiasm than similar crowds have done during the past few years. . . .

During the long battle last year to enlist women cheerleaders, opponents argued that coeds would add nothing to the pep gatherings.

They claimed the women are less adept at handling large group cheering. The result of last Friday's rally certainly has closed the lid on those arguments. . . .

McCarthyism was a factor in campus political life during the decade, as it was on almost all American campuses. The Clabaugh Act, passed by the state General Assembly in 1948, prohibited "subversive speakers" from appearing on the campus, and a series of investigations into alleged communist activity at the University were proposed during the early fifties. An editorial on December 13, 1950:

Here we go again. The quarterly "investigate the Communists at the University of Illinois" campaign is under way once more, this time conducted by an old grad, Rep. Harold H. Velde, who is quite sure that things are not as they should be at his alma mater. . . .

We haven't had a chance for an investigation since the middle of August when the Republicans, in a fit of vote desperation, indulged in the red scare fiasco which ended with Red Grange's nomination as a GOP candidate for the University Board of Trustees.

At that time it was charged by State Rep. Ora Dillavou that there were at least "50 Reds, Pinks and socialists" on the University staff. And Grange was swept into the nomination on the strength of the

statement (not made by himself) that he would oust red sympathizers from the University. . . .

We don't know about the rest of the state, but as far as this campus is concerned we prefer to go along with University security officer Joseph Ewers, who fails to see the dangers outlined by Velde. And Ewers has kept pretty well on top of such things locally.

Finally, we have a hunch there are at least two or three (or maybe 20,000) dogfeet waiting for evacuation ships in Korea today who would prefer that the likes of Velde direct their talents toward live Communists in Korea than toward imaginary Communists in Champaign-Urbana.

A long-standing policy of the Board of Trustees prohibited political candidates from speaking on the campus. A news item on December 18, 1951, reported,

Another appeal to get political speakers on campus — this time with the added backing of the University Senate — was denied Monday by the Board of Trustees.

Unlike the 1950 action, when the matter had to be reconsidered to break a tie vote, only one trustee this year favored allowing political candidates to speak at the University. . . .

Except for a remark by Wayne Johnston, Chicago, that "the board's decision was a good one in 1890 and it's a better one now," there was no discussion on the actual issue. . . .

After the meeting, Johnston, who is president of the Illinois Central Railroad, remarked that he opposed "mixing" education and politics.

"If you get some of these rabblers down there it will just mean a lot of headaches for the trustees," he said. . . .

The latter part of the decade saw the emergence of a "hollow generation," according to Bob Perlongo, one of the best known *Daily Illini* columnists of the period. Perlongo wrote on January 8, 1955,

I want to tell you why this is the Hollow Generation.

Imaginations are being stepped on all over the place nowadays, romance even is becoming ugly and instead of vitality and vigor there is a deadly white national pasty-faced expression of indifference.

The horror of being blown up even is obliterated by this indifference. Nobody seems to care anymore. . . .

A University president is elected and there is a lot of controversy about it among those whose interests are very directly affected by the selection. But the students of this University are quiet and voiceless.

A senator who perhaps has done more than his share to make this generation (yours and mine) one whose people hesitate to speak out and only timidly when they do, was censured. There were no letters about this, pro or con, sent to The Daily Illini editor. An argument about a housemother and a student who thought she had been unjust to him netted about half a dozen. A Fred Waring review got two or three and there were many injured sensibilities and much heated discussion about this review. . . .

By finding out why this is the Hollow Generation, we may find ways to make it a better one. Many reasons are given. There is hope that some people will give an ear to these reasons and decide whether they are valid.

One reason given is the big bomb. Our security is bubbling away in test tubes where better ways of destroying us are being developed. . . .

Another possible reason is the anti-intellectual Black Plague that is lulling our generation into a kind of mental stupor. The motion picture men who sometimes grit their teeth and lose money on artistically successful productions dish up celluloid slop and we eat it up. Black, grooved discs that scream and screech and give forth with audio garbage and sell for 89 cents each, we purchase by the millions. Boxes of idiot sound and light, we watch until the National Eye is nearly bloodshot. . . .

You are being lulled to sleep and you are being made indifferent and some few people are trying to silence you. . . . This is not the lost generation. The spark, though weak, still can be seen. But if you remain hollow and indifferent, the spark doubtless will die. You are better lost.

Despite their supposed indifference, however, students during the entire decade took a deep interest in civil rights. National attention

was directed to a campaign to integrate campus barbershops when football hero J. C. Caroline was denied a haircut because he was Negro. Progress of a sort was noted in the late forties, although of a sort that would be considered naive later. An editorial on December 2, 1947:

Last week Panhellenic took a big step forward in the abolishment of racial prejudice when its members unanimously voted to accept a Negro sorority as a full member body.

For a long time many students in the University have been preaching equality among the races and done little practicing of their high-sounding morals. The interracial committee has had large odds against it in its struggle against suppression of minority racial elements. . . .

Some honest efforts have been made by University students both in organized groups and individually to eliminate friction between the races. Notable examples have been the campaign to stop discrimination in restaurant service, the acceptance of two Negro fraternities into Interfraternity Council, and the election of a Negro to the Student Senate as a vice president of that body. . . .

A news item on January 16, 1948:

Discrimination against Negroes, Jews, and foreign students in Champaign-Urbana has lessened greatly in the last two years, according to the student members of the panel which discussed intercultural relations at the teachers-in-training meeting last night.

However, it was pointed out discrimination is still very prominent on campus and in the Twin Cities, especially in the latter. Housing for all three groups is still a great problem. Ralph Hines told the group that although surface discrimination of Negroes in eating establishments has been abandoned on campus, the Twin Cities have not completely followed this policy, and theaters accept Negroes reluctantly. . . .

On May 18, 1950, a survey of 311 students by the newly formed Student-Community Interracial Committee indicated that 96 per cent of those questioned had no objection to Negroes eating in the same public eating establishments, 92 per cent did not object to a

Negro sitting at the same table, and 83 per cent approved of Negroes being served in campus barbershops. These figures did not provide a hint of the storm that was to break within four years. On February 11, 1954, a news item reported,

John's Barbershop, 506 E. Green St., Champaign, closed shop Wednesday half an hour after opening when a Negro student came in requesting a haircut. . . .

Tom Rowan, assistant in psychology, said he was in the shop waiting for a haircut about 8:30 a.m. when the Negro student, whom he identified as Don Stokes, entered. Rowan said the only others in the shop were Barthelemy (the owner), his assistant, and two customers who were already being waited on.

Stokes sat down on a bench, Rowan said, when Barthelemy told him, "Sorry, fellow, we're closed."

When Stokes asked why, Barthelemy only replied, "We have to go to a funeral; we're closed the rest of the day," Rowan said. Stokes then left the shop. . . .

It was indicated that this action was part of the campaign by the Student-Community Human Relations Council to have campus-area barbers provide service on a non-discriminatory basis. It was also indicated that this may be just one of several "tests" of shops in the near future.

And so it was. The next day, a "no haircut" campaign was suggested at a meeting of the YMCA Racial Equality Committee, and representatives were appointed to ask heads of the campus ROTC units to excuse demerits against unshorn students joining in the boycott. In a letter to the editor, Harry M. Tiebout, then an Assistant Professor of Philosophy and a leader of the campaign, wrote on February 7, 1954,

Ever since this barbershop ruckus began, I have been asked, "Why do you people go around stirring up trouble?" A friend introduced me as "the man who hates the barbers." Local barbers sometimes refer to SCHRC as the "anti-barber club." In a letter to the YMCA, officials of the barbers' union said that everything had been peaceful and harmonious until the "Y" started making trouble. In endless

variations the theme is repeated: everything was going along fine until the "Y" and the SCHRC started creating trouble.

But just what is this "trouble" that we are supposed to have created? Certainly, no one can accuse us of creating prejudice and discrimination. That "trouble" existed long before we called anyone's attention to it. What we did was to make an "issue" out of it. A year and a half ago discrimination in barbershops was no trouble whatsoever to the overwhelming majority of students and faculty.

Because the overwhelming majority of students and faculty had no idea that it existed. Only a few people knew. The Negroes knew. Day in, day out, they suffered indignities and humiliations, sometimes silently and sometimes with protests that nobody heard. (One barber, when asked what he did if a Negro tried to get a haircut in his shop, responded: "I try to embarrass him so much he will never come back.")

Now that has changed. People know. The campus has been sensitized to the problems of prejudice and discrimination — and not just in barbershops. . . .

Another campus poll, published on March 11, 1954, showed 2,153 students in favor of action against discrimination, and 443 opposed to such action.

An increasing seriousness on such issues as civil rights did not affect the irresistible undergraduate urge toward pranksterism, especially in the springtime. The class riots and color rushes of decades past had their inevitable descendants. A news item on May 13, 1953:

"Panty-raid" fever, plaguing many other colleges during the past week, last night swept over the University campus. . . .

Results of last night's raid include:

Eight students arrested — two by Champaign police for disturbing the peace; one by state police for lighting firecrackers; and five by University police for disorderly conduct.

At least four women's houses entered — temporarily. These were Delta Zeta, Theta Upsilon, Pi Beta Phi sororities and 4-H House.

A small quantity of "panties" and other feminine apparel secured

as spoils for the victors. (Most of the "spoils" were voluntarily tossed down to the raiders.)

The teams in last night's action included 1,000 men students at peak strength versus any and all organized women's houses — with University, Urbana, Champaign and state police as referees. . . .

The raiding students seemed almost inexhaustible. They marched from Champaign to Urbana and back to Champaign and then back into Urbana again. . . .

Those among the students who had accomplished their mission — the securing of panties — proudly displayed their battle trophies. One slipped into a pair of panties and begged photographers to take his picture.

And while the raiders went about their business, the police followed closely behind. For them it was a rough job of keeping the mobs in some semblance of order. . . .

Throughout the night, the taunts flew back and forth. The students jeered the ever-present police and the police handed it right back.

The decade also saw the re-emergence of the humor magazine, which had been in eclipse at Illinois since the 1930's. The *College Tumor*, a Homecoming publication of Sigma Delta Chi, the journalism fraternity, was in trouble with the authorities repeatedly from its founding. A news item on November 13, 1951:

The fate of Sigma Delta Chi, publisher of the *College Tumor*, and its student officers may be taken up Tuesday at a meeting of the University subcommittee on student discipline. . . .

A possible measure that may be taken is expulsion of SDX's student officers.

More than \$1,000 belonging to the fraternity was "frozen" in the Student Organizations fund Monday by Fred H. Turner, dean of students. . . . The dean condemned the *Tumor* for "obvious lack of good judgment." Monday he added that the action had been entirely his own. He also pointed out that the *Tumor* had previously been suspended from publication several times because of similar difficulties. . . .

Several campus sources doubt that action against the *Tumor* will

be based on moral grounds. They say that a case against it probably will be built on such things as the "cheapskates" column and the picture of Pres. George D. Stoddard and Actress Susan Cabot with beer-hall scenery dubbed in.

On April 9, 1954, an article reported, "Any student who works on a publication such as Shaft will be in jeopardy of disciplinary action, according to a decision of University officials and a resolution passed by the Committee on Student Affairs Thursday. The resolution was presented to CSA by Dean of Men Edward Stafford. He said University officials had received numerous complaints about the magazine's obscenity from University alumni, students' parents and other persons. . . ."

On August 12, 1953, a news item reported that the University's 27-year-old ban on automobiles would be scrapped for a one-year trial period the following autumn. In his announcement, Dean of Students Turner said, "It was agreed that the motor vehicle has become so much a part of everyday life that the University regulations should be directed chiefly to those students who abuse the privilege of operation rather than those who need cars and operate them satisfactorily."

In November, 1954, the age-old practice of fraternity "Hell Week" was once again laid to rest. Howard Neuberg, Dean of Fraternity Men, announced that "Help Week" would replace "Hell Week," and fraternities would replace their secret informal initiation with a community-wide cleanup campaign. A resulting *Daily Illini* poll showed that twenty-eight fraternities admitted still having Hell Week.

Stoddard's tenure as president ended in the summer of 1953. The University had been the stage for a number of major controversies in the late 1940's and early fifties, including a dispute over economic philosophies in the College of Commerce and a struggle revolving around the so-called cancer drug krebiozen with which the vice-president of the professional colleges was experimenting. Then, in a meeting of the Board of Trustees on the night of July 24, Trustee Harold (Red) Grange asked that a vote of confidence in the chief

executive be taken. Stoddard lost 6 to 3, and immediately submitted his resignation.

The board's action drew criticism from several areas, and the students, with whom Stoddard always had been popular, gave him their own vote of confidence. A news item on July 30, 1953:

Nearly 1,000 students and faculty members singing "Illinois Loyalty" and "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" marched to the President's Mansion to tell Dr. George Stoddard that his departure "will be a great loss to us."

The group moved in a long column from the Auditorium steps to the front lawn of the mansion, where Dr. and Mrs. Stoddard appeared to acknowledge the applause. Leading the march were Richard Thies, former YMCA president, and Joe Bachelder III, junior in LAS.

An estimated 1,500 persons were at the summer band concert preceding the rally. At its conclusion, the crowd approved by applause a resolution which Thies later read to the president.

It said:

"Dear Dr. Stoddard: During your tenure as president you have been largely responsible for the outstanding progress made by the University of Illinois.

"We always have had a high degree of confidence in your administration, in your personal integrity, and in your ability to administer the office of president.

"Your departure will be a great loss to us, but we know you will make a significant contribution wherever you go. With best wishes to you and Mrs. Stoddard."

The resolution, written on a scroll, was handed to the president by Thies.

The crowd laughed as Stoddard, accepting the scroll, said, "I certainly appreciate this, but I'm not sure that this business we're engaged in is legal — I don't have the approval of the Board of Trustees.

"In the second place, we aren't supposed to have any more raids on campus. I don't know what Joe Ewers will say about this. And we aren't supposed to have any political speeches."

Stoddard quipped about the attention his dismissal has caused, saying, "If you're like the Stoddards you won't believe everything you read in the papers. If you do, you're likely to meet yourself coming around the other way."

The large problems with which the president had to deal had their humbler, yet stirring, counterparts at the student level. On May 20, 1953, the Kaeser Room of the University YMCA announced "with deep regret" that it could no longer sell coffee at five cents a cup. Three years later, beer went up a nickel at campus-area pubs. And, fudging on one's age at the beer counter became almost impossible after 1954, when there came into being a modern campus fixture, the identification card displaying a photograph of the bearer.

THE TENTH DECADE 1957-66

In every student generation there are a few incautious, innocent ones who cannot understand the doctrine of waiting in lines.

— Column by Liz Krohne, May 21, 1964

The University's tenth decade was perhaps its most spectacular in terms of growth and achievement. In his "State of the University" message for 1963, President David D. Henry wrote, "It is readily apparent that 'the future is now' and that there is no time to lose." Around him was evidence that the campus reflected his opinion. Guided by Henry, who became president in 1955 after the interim administration of Lloyd Morey, the University passed a series of historic landmarks. A new campus at Chicago Circle was completed and opened to some 15,000 students. At Urbana, the Assembly Hall's giant dome dominated a construction program which would include the erection of skyscraper dormitories, the Krannert Center for the Performing Arts, and a dozen major classroom and research facilities. Enrollment more than kept pace with the rapid growth of the campus; in a report to the campus printed in the *Daily Illini* on September 26, 1964, President Henry noted, "The new academic year opens under the shadow of the grim fact that for the first time in its history, and at a time when the need for educated people is at its greatest, the University of Illinois has denied enrollment to several thousand qualified students." In the midst of growth and change, however, the aims of the University remained constant. Henry wrote in his 1963 message, reprinted on January 12 in the *Daily Illini*, "From its be-

ginnings in 1867 there has been but one over-all aim: to provide programs of the highest quality in instruction, investigation, and educational service to meet the needs of the people of Illinois." Such programs required a large institution, but, the President observed, "large size is a by-product, not an objective."

From the student viewpoint, the University's size and scope seemed a mixed blessing. Thousands of them came to Urbana from every state and dozens of foreign countries, attracted by the programs which only sizable resources made possible. Yet the University "monolith" was a favorite target of student critics. In a sense, their criticisms reflected similar unrest all over the country, and the student riots at Berkeley during the 1964-65 school year served notice that a student generation had arrived which was not liable to the charges of "apathy" leveled at them in the 1950's. Indeed, at Illinois as elsewhere, the decade saw the rise of a student activism that perhaps surpassed even the involvement of the thirties. Civil rights was the issue which first awoke the "apathetic" campus, but once the lid was off Pandora's Box, the causes and the issues were many. Some University students joined peace demonstrations and others joined the Peace Corps, some split off into vociferous liberal and conservative factions and others remained in established student channels, but across the campus there was a sense that the period would be one of increased involvement for the students.

The new mood was reflected in an article by Mike Neff, then the Student Senate president, written for the *Daily Illini* of September 28, 1960:

Whether or not we agree that students should assume more responsibility or are ready to voice concern over their lot, we must agree that there is moving across the country today a student mood that is asking students to face up to issues of social responsibility and to articulate their opinions.

Yet this is a drifting restlessness. Students are now seeking an expression of their reaction to the lack of moral and social leadership in the country. I would suggest that this restlessness be directed and focused on the university and the problems of higher education. It

is the educational experience which is in fact the central bond among students, and that which unites them in their "pursuit of truth."

The student is different from the rest of society in that in his search for education, he has decided to submit himself to a more or less formal course of study. The melancholy fact, however, is that those who enter for other reasons discolor this search. To these students, the fact that the total environment is relegated to the educational situation is unintelligible. They view their life in the University as little more than a four-year lay-over, a time to "prepare" for life.

On the other hand, those students who enter the University searching for intellectual development realize they have a commitment to their education. . . . They realize that certain prerequisites must be obtained from the society around them, and it is in the search for these prerequisites that the students develop a commitment to higher education and the goals of education. . . .

To many students concerned with the issues in education, the University often seemed to be paternalistic. Throughout the decade, the doctrine of *in loco parentis*, the philosophy that the University's relationship to the student was "in place of parents," was a frequent target of undergraduates. On November 11, 1958, Frank Millspaugh wrote in his *Daily Illini* column,

What can colleges and universities do to enable students to obtain the beyond-the-book education of personal responsibility? This is a question which our University and others are trying to answer.

Part of the answer lies in forsaking the old assumption that the University is doing the student a service when it takes him by the hand and leads him down the paths of academic learning, protecting him against the temptations of the mundane world and his own weaknesses.

Psychologists have long recognized the dangers of the over-protection of a child by his parents. It is time that educational institutions also realize this danger. . . .

The student body has responded gratifyingly to liberalizations. It is time for a new challenge to the student's maturity. It is time for a new test of individual responsibility. . . .

As the decade grew older, Neff's theme of educational reform and Millspaugh's call for student responsibility grew together into a broad request by many students for a greater voice in University decisions, and greater independence in their own affairs. Perhaps the most widely noted and remembered article on this theme was one on February 16, 1963, by Philip Martin, Student Senate vice-president who had just been named the University's first Rhodes Scholar in thirteen years. Martin wrote,

What worries the concerned undergraduate? He is worried because he senses that in the University's planning he and his class are coming to occupy a status of increasingly low priority as the University sinks more and more of its money, attention, and creativity into a bottomless pit of highly specialized research and training programs for industry and government. He is concerned that his motives and capabilities are misunderstood by faculty and administration when he has to fight tooth and nail for every small chance to be included in University affairs, or even for every small piece of information about what is going on in policy and planning. He is concerned about the professional aloofness of some of our faculty and deans who discourage student inquiry and participation because things are quieter when they are muzzled.

The undergraduate senses that the thrust and spirit have gone out of the University's efforts in the undergraduate field, that the conception of the teaching role has remained frozen in the formality of the classroom, that the student and faculty communities exist in isolation from one another, and that the University seems to suffer from an acute case of hardening of the hierarchical arteries, making experimentation and initiative even in extra-curricular affairs a maddeningly frustrating endeavor. In sum, he feels that the University is stagnating at the very point where it should be striving the hardest — in its effort to reach the student in a positive and comprehensive program of enrichment. . . .

We need to develop a new philosophy, one of mutuality, and along with it a new style, one of openness. Students need to think more seriously about their own relation to the University, and faculty need to do some re-casting of their ideas about students. We don't

need to wait until the next biennium in order to break down the barriers that divide us from ourselves.

While student interest in "University reform" was quickened by articles such as Martin's, social and political issues continued to hold the attention of most of the campus "activists." During the entire decade, the questions of racial discrimination and civil rights were central ones. The campus itself did not witness the "direct action" techniques employed by civil rights workers in the South, but on many fronts students occupied themselves in the "revolution" which some observers said characterized their generation. A news item on April 2, 1963, reported the first local tutorial project for Negro students: "In an ancient unused school, some 12 blocks north of campus, Illini House became a reality Monday night. The school-house, Lawhead School, has not been used for years, and is covered with dust from long idleness. The only bright spot in the two story building is a room on the second floor, where three University students Monday afternoon awaited the arrival of the first teenagers interested in, or at least curious about, the new study center. . . ." Illini House, guided by Assistant Dean of Men Gaylord Hatch, was to blossom into a large-scale attempt to provide underprivileged Champaign-Urbana Negro youths with a place to study and University students as advisors.

The student community triggered the first in a nation-wide series of "silent vigils" when, on September 15, 1963, a bomb killed four Negro children in a Birmingham Sunday school. Starting the next day, students stood in silence for fifteen minutes each noon for a week in front of the Auditorium. An editorial on September 19, 1963, noted, "Never before in recent years has a demonstration on the campus drawn so much support as the series of noon-time vigils in protest of the Birmingham murders." On September 20, messages in support of the vigil were read from deans of all colleges on the Urbana campus.

Other controversial issues also drew student attention, but one was laid to rest. After more than 90 years, compulsory ROTC came to an end at the University. A news item on December 19, 1963:

Effective Sept. 1, 1964 no student at the University will be required to take ROTC. "I can hear the cheers in Urbana now," said University Board of Trustees President Howard W. Clement in announcing the new voluntary program at the trustees' meeting Tuesday.

The board acted on the recommendation of the Urbana-Champaign Senate that the University replace compulsory military training for male freshmen and sophomores with voluntary basic programs. . . .

The action came as the final result of several years of study by universities across the nation, the University of Illinois in particular, and the Department of Defense. . . .

If ROTC was no longer compulsory, physical education was. On November 13, 1964, Editor Bill Nack wrote in his column,

The question of whether the University should or should not require freshmen and sophomores to enroll in physical education is one which deserves deeper thought and more dialogue than it has been getting in the past few years.

It is difficult for me to imagine how a mandatory physical education program, as it is served up in any institution of higher learning, could ever assume to play a truly significant role in raising the well-being of those students who slave beneath its atrocities.

Daily and hourly, armies of half-naked freshmen and sophomores participate in rituals of muscular development. They spend three hours per week playing games, receive an hour of credit, and emerge, at the end of a semester, with a distaste for calisthenics and nothing really to show for it. . . .

I have known countless individuals, many of them intelligent, who groan painfully when they have to slip into gym shoes, robe themselves in glorified underwear and plod out to the Men's Old Gym for a game of volley ball. It's the type of pain felt when one is forced, by some power to which one cannot rationally appeal, to do something which is absolutely without value in one's framework of values. . . .

The debate over physical education continued to attract attention, especially after ROTC was no longer available as a target for students opposed to compulsory courses, but it was inconclusive.

Not so with another long-standing area of controversy, the campus speaker's ban. The Board of Trustees had prohibited "political speakers" in 1890, and in 1948 the Illinois General Assembly banned "subversive speakers" from the University campus. The first lifting of the earlier ban was tried on an experimental basis in 1956, when Democratic Vice-Presidential Candidate Estes Kefauver was the first authorized political speaker on campus in more than sixty years. A *Daily Illini* editorial on September 26, 1958, said,

A decade before we moved into the 20th century the Board of Trustees decided that "hereafter the University buildings and grounds be not used for political purposes." Sixty-eight years later this antiquated ban is still prevalent on campus although there have been many attempts to remove it.

The Trustees did consent in 1958 to permanently remove the ban on candidates for the offices of President and Vice President of the United States. But this action in reality did little to help students and faculty members in their desire for political education through the most effective and obvious way — through actual debate with the candidates over their views.

Everyone is affected by politics and it is ridiculous in a university community of Illinois' size that the personalities who are directly involved in politics cannot be heard. The members of the Board of Trustees are not that naive that they cannot see the educational advantages in bringing to the campus politicians who could make textbooks come alive. . . .

In October, 1960, John F. Kennedy became the first Presidential candidate to address Illinois students. He spoke from a platform in front of the University Auditorium.

But the speaker controversy continued to pop up from time to time. During the 1961-62 school year, *Daily Illini* Editor Wade Freeman sponsored a drive against the ban. In November, 1963, the issue again made headlines, this time through the case of a student evangelist who had stationed himself outside the Library to give away religious tracts. A news item on November 19, 1963:

Richard McMullin, widely known on campus because of his "Christian

Bookstore" north of the Library, was arrested late Monday and charged by the University with trespassing.

He was placed under arrest shortly after 4 p.m. . . .

McMullin has been notified several times of the University's disapproval of his literature center, but announced an intention to make it a "test case." He was warned near the end of October that the University was considering legal action. . . .

McMullin said the arrest had given him an opportunity to increase the scope of his activities. "Judge Skillman said that, as long as I was so interested in distributing my literature, he wouldn't mind reading some of it," McMullin said. "I gave him a pamphlet and a Biblical tract."

The arrest had a happy outcome. McMullin was found innocent of the charge of trespassing in a trial on May 19, 1964. And on September 25, 1965, a *Daily Illini* news item noted the opening of an "Illini Forum" free speech area south of the Illini Union.

Such cases were not infrequent during the decade, as students at Illinois and many other campuses copied the sit-in techniques of the Southern civil rights movement and applied them to student causes. On October 2, 1963, the *Daily Illini* reported a sit-in by UI students at the Champaign City Building in support of municipal open housing legislation. In November, 1964, students staged a series of demonstrations on campus against a proposed intramural sports building. *Daily Illini* Columnist Liz Krohne viewed the phenomena of student demonstrators in her column on May 21, 1964:

One of the things about students which makes them anathema to administrators and bureaucrats and which makes them, at the same time, the hope of tomorrow, is their persistent habit of running recklessly into the "thou shalt nots" of our legal and social system.

Yesterday's paper carried two stories about students which had to do with trespassing. Richard McMullin, student and Christian, was acquitted on a trespassing charge in the county court, and 14 students were arrested for criminal trespassing at the office of the Champaign County Real Estate Board. . . .

What is it they are trying to say? They don't seem to respect law

of private property. They keep singing, these stubborn-hearted ones, and return day after day. Eventually they graduate and others take their places. And they go on trespassing.

What they are really trespassing against is not a law but a doctrine. The doctrine proclaims that there shall be distances between people, and silence within and without the mind. The doctrine says that no one shall cross those distances or break that silence. . . .

In their criticisms of the University, the community, and higher education, the student "activists" often seemed negative. Because their activities often gained more public attention than those of their more silent contemporaries, the public possibly did not receive an accurate sense of the student mood. Behind the criticism was, often, thoughtfulness. Roger Ebert wrote in a *Daily Illini* column on September 16, 1964, about the student climate at Illinois,

There is still, at least, the possibility of change here. There is still an honest feeling that we do not know where we are going, or why. There is still a sense, shared by the more thoughtful members of both the academic and student communities, that we are moving in the dark but that we are still at least free to move.

During the past year I have had opportunity to visit several smaller campuses, some of them with less than a thousand students. At most of them, I found a depressing dedication to the idea of a "model student." These are colleges that are turning out a product, instead of an assortment of individuals. The students are expected to reflect, in their actions and attitudes, the "best image" of the school. Indeed, they are often sent to such schools for the specific purpose of being made into "Sweet Briar girls" or "Citadel men."

There is, thank God, no such thing as an "Illinois student." We are so various that not even the most misty-eyed alumni could confuse us. We are not typical — of each other, or of anything else. This University is too big, and we are too many, for it to be possible that a product could be turned out here. . . . And that is not a weakness but a strength.

The style of "activism" which seemed to dominate the decade knew no political boundaries. It began on the Left, but was quickly

adopted by students of all persuasions who found it satisfying to be involved directly in issues of interest to them. At the decade's end, for example, the Viet Nam conflict preoccupied the student body, and the prospect of the draft appeared once again in the futures of the male students. In the autumn of 1965, both opponents and supporters of American policy could be classified as "activists." A news item on October 16, 1965:

About 400 students and faculty crowded into the Free Speech Area Friday night to hear discussions of U.S. policy in Viet Nam.

A good 200 demonstrators left the area at 11 p.m. to hold an all-night vigil around the U.S. Army missile in front of the Armory. At 1 a.m. there were 20 demonstrators. The demonstration, which began at 8 p.m., will close Sunday afternoon after all-day picketing of the Armory. . . .

The rally was sponsored by the Students for a Democratic Society as part of an "international days of protest" movement emanating from the University of California at Berkeley. Although the Ad Hoc Faculty Committee on Viet Nam provided several speakers, the entire demonstration was student organized.

A month later, it was the turn of supporters of American policy. A campus-wide "blood for Viet Nam" crusade, sponsored by Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, was held during the week of November 15. A news item on November 19 reported, "The University of Illinois Blood Crusade ended Thursday night as 2,135 people gave blood and support to American soldiers in Viet Nam. . . ." And on November 23, 1965, an editorial remarked, "By giving 125 pints more than the crusade's top goal of 2,000 pints, students on this campus proved that they can be stirred from an apathy which now, perhaps, seems to have been an unjust accusation. . . ."

Part of this new spirit on the campus, after the "apathy" of the 1950's, could be traced to President Kennedy, whose youth and enthusiasm won him many undergraduate supporters. The University was an early participant in Kennedy's Peace Corps proposal, and on April 6, 1961, editor Chuck Kerchner reported on a national student conference, attended by several Illinois delegates, which made suggestions for the new agency:

Like all eventual realities, the Peace Corps started as an idea. It is now undergoing the painful and sometimes awkward transformation into a working government agency. . . .

Delegates to the National Conference on Youth Service Abroad, meeting at the American University, were enthusiastic about the Peace Corps. They hoped that the program would be a real aid to the underdeveloped nations of the world, and not serve only to create publicity for the United States foreign program. . . .

A week later, on April 11, the *Daily Illini* reported that the University had offered aid to the Peace Corps for its training and recruiting programs.

Through the highly popular Peace Corps and because of his own personality, Kennedy became something of a hero for undergraduates. His assassination was a traumatic shock to Illinois students. A story by News Editor John Keefe on November 23, 1963, told of the campus reaction:

"A lot of the kids were listening to the TV's report of it. It was kind of morbid. It got so repetitious. It got so you couldn't stand it. . . ."

The girl who made the statement was sitting in the lounge of Clark Hall telling of the reaction of students to the assassination of President Kennedy. . . . Everywhere on campus the reaction seemed to be the same — shock and disbelief.

Leaving Clark a girl said, "It takes so long to grasp a realization of what has happened."

Another answered her, "It kind of makes you feel. . . ." Her voice trailed off and she shrugged her shoulders. Words could not express her feelings.

Everywhere on campus it was the same. People talked to each other in small groups. Some just sat around the TV set and listened. Others visited the churches for private prayer and meditation.

Classes were dismissed. Business closed. The halls emptied. An unnatural hush settled over the campus. The rain added to the gloominess of the atmosphere. . . .

A news item on November 26, 1963:

The University community paid respect to its late President, John F.

Kennedy, Monday morning in the Assembly Hall. The ceremony was simple and brief, lasting only 11 minutes.

The audience, numbering more than 11,500, including more than 6,000 University ROTC cadets, was hushed and sober while waiting for the service to begin.

It started with the muffled roll of a single snare drum and the command for the cadets, seated in the east half of the Hall, to come to attention. The color guard, followed by special Army, Navy, and Air Force honor guards, entered onto the Assembly Hall floor.

Then David D. Henry, president of the University, stepped forward to the microphones and in a wavering voice, which told of the strain of the moment, delivered a short address. . . .

Otto Dieter, professor of speech and Army chaplain, asked for a moment of silence. The 11,500 paused, prayed and meditated once again.

Then the long, sad notes of taps, played by Cadet Lt. Barry Katz, carried throughout the Hall. The cadets were dismissed and the ceremony was over.

The *Daily Illini* printed dozens of letters on the assassination in the week following. One from Bill Schwarz, on November 27, was representative: "We, as students, have not only lost a President, we have lost a friend. A friend who, like us, was youthful and vigorous. He, probably more than any other President, associated himself with the young, the new generation. From playing football to the Peace Corps . . . he showed more of a youthful spirit, and a concern for us — the students, the youth of America — than any other President. . . ." Kennedy's death was a quiet, serious moment during the decade; a time when students paused in their own pursuits to examine for a moment their values and goals.

But not all was seriousness; that would have been impossible. Illinois students during the tenth decade, like their predecessors for ninety years, had a streak of irrepressible collegiate joy that kept popping up. "In the old days," a veteran professor recalled in the author's column for the 1963 *Daily Illini* freshman edition, "most colleges were sort of like Old Siwash — you know, rah-rah team spirit, dancing the Charleston and 12 per cent bootleg brew. . . .

Those old days, for all their reputation of hell-raising and cramming, were not really too bad.” But the professor shook his head about the fate of the modern student, whom he envisioned as quiet, serious, and oriented around grades and a career. “Part of this comes from the stiffened grade requirements, which seem to be caused by the hordes of applicants crawling over one another in their eagerness to enroll and learn how to be well-adjusted cogs. . . .”

Perhaps the veteran educator had a point. But during the University’s tenth decade, students did not allow higher grade requirements and stiffer admission policies to keep them bent over their books quite all of the time. Perhaps not even the 1920’s saw more fads at the University. And like all fads, those of the tenth decade were designed to prove little more than that students would be students. On November 10, 1959, the *Daily Illini* reported that Ken Kreutziger, senior in architecture, had shaken 10,676 hands in ten hours and ten minutes to break the world hand-shaking record, previously held by an Oxford student. On March 25, 1961, a news item noted, “Illini on their spring pilgrimage to Ft. Lauderdale can solve the problem of getting a good night’s sleep on the road by following the lead of Delta Kappa Epsilon members, who are pushing a bed to Chicago.” The DKE’s successfully completed the 130-mile push, and held the world bed-pushing championship, however briefly. In the late autumn of 1961, the twist became the latest dance craze on the campus. A *Daily Illini* column examined the phenomena as it was practiced in the Men’s Residence Halls Canteen:

The Wednesday night Twist session was already in full grind when we arrived about 9:30 and pushed our way through a barricade of upended tables.

A space about the size of a double bed had been cleared in the center of the floor, and several hundred students grouped around it watched as half a dozen experts staged a demonstration.

Most demonstrations are in protest, but this one seemed to be in full agreement. . . .

There was also a girl who sat next to the juke box, and whose only apparent purpose was to catch dimes thrown to her across the

crowded tables. These she inserted into the machine, pressing K-6 ("Let's Twist Again," by Chubby Checker).

"Whew, I'm tired," reported a probable redhead. "And I gotta hour exam in the morning."

"What in?" asked her friend.

"I dunno," she said. "I guess it's in my Illini Book."

"Yeah," her friend said, "or in mine."

"Whose hour exam?" . . .

"What did they do before the Twist?" we asked a friend at a corner table.

"Oh, water riots or something. Throwing bricks, Indian wrestling, spiritualism, who knows?"

"Yes," we agreed. "Who knows."

At the decade's end, the twist was still the reigning dance form, and showed little sign of surrendering its crown to a newer step. Other fads did not have similar longevity. On November 18, 1961, a news item by Nan Lundberg reported yet another try at a record:

At noon they dropped in the dime. . . .

And the first of a 40-woman relay from Flagg House began their 60-hour talkathon with a team from Hopkins 3 West.

It was felt that sometime during the marathon gabfest the men would have a chance to get a word in edgewise.

If Flagg and Hopkins make it through the weekend without stopping (except to clear their throats), they'll claim a National Collegiate Pay Phone Talkathon Record.

Anyone, they point out, can jam 45 people into a phone booth. Phooey to that. . . .

The idea for a talkathon came up about two weeks ago. Why? Organizer Jerry Goldstein explained the underlying purpose in a few select words: "Just for the hell of it."

The original talkathoners achieved their modest 60-hour goal. But other universities challenged the Illinois record, and a year later a second UI talkathon probably achieved the definitive all-time record. A news item on November 20, 1962:

It's all over!

After toppling the record held by the University of Michigan by talking for 609 uninterrupted hours, the talkathon-ing residents of LAR North and Babcock Residence Hall decided to throw in the sponge (or, more appropriately, the telephone directory) at 8 a.m. Saturday. . . .

The talkathon, which began Oct. 27, managed to weather midterm examinations, but was ended because of the difficulties in scheduling encountered for Dad's Day weekend, despite a general rise in spirits which was evident throughout LAR North by midweek. . . .

Another Illini fad was possibly of more general use than talkathons, although that would be hard to prove. It was the Snoot Boot, discovered "by accident" while a Busey Hall co-ed was learning to knit in December, 1961. The Snoot Boots, designed to keep the end of the nose warm in cold weather, were featured on the cover of *Life* magazine and began a Christmas season tradition at Busey Hall, which sold them to raise money for leukemia patients. The first *Daily Illini* story of the tradition-to-be was on December 12, 1961: It was a big day Monday for the Snoot Boot, Illinois' contribution to world culture.

The invention — designed to end "beak leak" by encasing the nose in a soft protective shield — was presented to two men famous on the University campus: President David D. Henry and WLS disk jockey Dick Biondi.

Henry, UI President, said "Gee, thanks. Just what I wanted." . . .

The Associated Press sent a wirephoto of Henry confronting his Snoot Boot over its national photo network. . . . The Snoot Boot thus joins the talkathon as an original fad which began at the University and then swept the nation. . . .

Another fad was inspired by the late President Kennedy. A *Daily Illini* news item on March 14, 1963, reported that some 200 students had signed up for a Kennedy-style fifty-mile hike sponsored by the Intramural Department. And on January 12, 1965, the *Daily Illini* reported perhaps the most useless new record of them all: shower-sitting. Mark Goldman, freshman in commerce, brought the record

to Illinois by sitting underneath a running shower for fifty consecutive hours.

Another "fad" of sorts did not last out the decade; the spring "water riots" which began on Memorial Day of 1957 ran into stern disapproval by the University administration, just as color rushes and the perennial marches on downtown Champaign had in years past. On May 27, 1959, a hundred lettermen representing the Tribe of Illini dried up a water riot by closing fire hydrants themselves and mounting guard over them. On May 31, 1961, more than sixty students faced charges after a water riot in which a local radio newsman was blinded in one eye. A letter from University authorities was sent to the parents of every student the following year, warning of serious consequences if the student were involved in another water riot, and although perhaps 100 students milled around for a time on the annual anniversary, May 31, 1962, the *Daily Illini* reported that no riot got off the ground.

Another "tradition" which authorities were still trying to end as the University completed its tenth decade was that of Hell Week, which proved durable enough to withstand any number of public announcements that it was a thing of the past. In February, 1962, Interfraternity Council announced that it would assign squads of fraternity men to help enforce a voluntary ban on Hell Week, and on February 9, a *Daily Illini* editorial helpfully offered advice which, incidentally, supplied some clues to still-surviving Hell Week practices:

We were greatly heartened to learn that the Interfraternity Council intends to "keep the noise down" during Hell Week.

We are sure that this is a sincere, ambitious effort to enforce the high-minded ideals of the IFC Pledge Training Creed.

And while some cynics have suggested that the IFC program this year is a mockery . . . we do not take this position.

Instead, since we are confident that the Council's investigators will have their ears perked up all week for "excessive noises," we wish to make a few suggestions to aid the enforcement program.

Of course, we hardly have to remind IFC that such noises as

screams, sadistic laughter and the whack of paddles are tip-offs that a fraternity is up to something. We think perhaps the IFC committee can figure this out for itself — even from a distance of several blocks.

But there are a few other noises, more subtle, which IFC may not realize the significance of. Since the announced goal of IFC's program this year is to "keep the noise down," we offer a short list of these noises to help them along:

1. "Thud." Usually caused by a pledge fainting and falling to the ground after being forced to stand motionless and erect for several hours.

2. "Plop." Sound made by an egg dropped four floors into the open mouth of a pledge.

3. "Ratcha-ratcha." This noise, almost inaudible, is caused by a burlap bag scratching against the human skin.

4. "Creak." Sound made by a door when a pledge sits on it.

5. "Thuddddd." Slightly different than Sound No. 1. Caused when the pledge in Sound No. 4 hits his head against the ceiling.

6. "Cock-a-doodle-doo." Usually heard about daybreak, when pledges are herded up to the roof to greet the dawn.

7. "Whirrr." Sound of toothbrushes against linoleum.

8. "Slush." Sound made by moving a cake of ice after it has been sat upon for several hours.

9. "Shs-s-s!" Sound made by lookout when IFC investigators approach chapter house.

What did an actual Hell Week consist of? Traditionally, fraternities have cloaked their "informal initiation" in secrecy, but Phi Delta Theta announced a new pledge training creed in 1961, and during Hell Week of 1962 they accepted a *Daily Illini* challenge and threw their chapter house open at all times of the day or night to Editor Wade Freeman and Columnist Dave Young. Young's article on February 16, 1962, provided a rare glimpse behind the scenes of a fraternity Hell Week:

Phi Delta Theta is a fraternity that has cast aside most of the "crude" activities surrounding informal initiation, but which still retains many of the traditional stunts — "enough to make the program meaningful."

The pledges' evening began with rigidly enforced study hours ending at 10:30. The pledges were not allowed out of their rooms and were not allowed to speak with one another.

After a short line-up . . . the pledges were lectured on what it is to be a Phi Delta Theta. The lecturer discussed suggestions made by the pledges in written themes.

Then, again, the pledges stood in line with hands palm up in front of them holding packs of cigarettes and matches for the actives' convenience.

They were told to change into burlap overshirts and be back in the room in five minutes . . . with an onion for their personal consumption. Then Bill Pigman, sophomore in engineering, discharged them to get to work cleaning house. On the double. . . .

At noon Thursday the pledges were required to eat soup with light bulbs, but were given sandwiches so that "they would get plenty to eat." At dinner Thursday the actives ate steak. The initiates got green spaghetti.

According to Dave McGann, president of the house and senior in physical education, pledges must walk with their noses to the wall and must execute three pushups before entering their study rooms.

Other pledge rules include:

— Every initiate must recite a short poem concerning the fraternity's founders at every stair landing.

— Burlap bags must be worn by all initiates after their study hours on Thursday.

— Initiates must refer to seniors as "ace," juniors as "kings," sophomores as "stud," and graduate students as "jack."

— Initiates must only use the middle toilet in the second floor washroom. Written permission to use the toilet must be obtained from three actives. "Susie," a goldfish, must be removed from the toilet before each use and later returned.

On February 21, 1959, a *Daily Illini* cartoon caption read, "You know, Gloucester, ever since Help Week, I've developed a terrible craving for onions!"

If Hell Week was a venerable campus tradition, so was the undergraduate pastime of beer drinking. But a blow was dealt to this

form of recreation in 1961, when state law was altered to raise the drinking age for women from 18 to 21, the same as men. In his column on September 14, 1961, Dave Beal wrote,

God's annual gifts to Champaign-Urbana, the University of Illinois freshmen coeds now streaming down to campus for registration, were brutally discriminated against by Governor Otto Kerner on Tuesday, August 1, 1961. On that now infamous date Kerner, acting with the Illinois Council of Churches and the Illinois Temperance League, affixed his signature onto evil State Bill Number 35, kicking the legal drinking age for women up from 18 to 21. . . .

We don't yet know how fully this law will affect east-central Illinois social life, but it is safe to say that many Illini coeds will now be equipped with dual identification and will, at least on some occasions, be forced to play the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde role all sub-21 Illini boys have been saddled with for so many years.

Perhaps some of the Daniel Street halls won't put the squeeze on Betty Coed this fall, but the more sophisticated Champaign County pubs will most certainly card the girls as well as the boys. . . .

Beal was prophetic. A news story on September 29, 1961, reported, "The word was out late Thursday that ground rules are being laid for a general 'stiffening-up policy' on campus underage drinking." On October 3, four students were arrested in a prelude to consistent arrests all during the autumn. And, on November 2, 1961, the gloomy news was sent abroad that campus pubs were experimenting with "near beer." Beal wrote in his column,

Under glass, near beer seems to be just plain beer, but once inside the body near beer is not even in the same neighborhood with just plain beer. . . .

One trench-coated, 20-year-old Bidwellite sat comfortably in his booth last Saturday night, carefully etching an obscenity into the table-top about "not-so-very-near-beer." He flashed that fallout-shelter smile toward the doorway and commented sweetly, "I've heard near beer is brewed up in Minnesota, but it really tastes as though it comes from the shores of the Boneyard. . . ."

Since real beer is now consumed publicly only by seniors — and

privately by lesser undergrads in 5,000 speakeasies — the near beer invasion solves some problems. We can still have our old time fun, but now it will be remodeled into the form of “near beer breakfasts,” “near beer exchanges,” and “near beer near blasts.” . . .

Near beer was an unfortunate experiment, and the campus went back to the real stuff — for those over 21, of course. For those underage, there was the possibility of a police raid, as described by News Editor John Grady in an article on December 17, 1965:

“It looks like an alley — all wet and covered with broken glass,” is how one student described the aftermath of a Wednesday night visit by the Champaign police.

“This song is dedicated to the Champaign Police Department and we hope they take the hint,” the blond drummer said as he started “We Gotta Get Out of This Place.”

The patrolman laughed.

One of the bartenders said, “Coke sales have increased quite a bit in the last few minutes.”

Everybody was having a good time even though the heat was on. Very few couples sat; most stood in the aisles. They were dancing now. Students knew the law. One student did go to the station, however.

A few more numbers went by, and the policeman left the basement to stand by the bar. Some students walked upstairs to the bar to order.

“Sure you’re 21?” the patrolman asked.

“Yep, I’m sure.” The policeman did not ask for the student’s identification.

Another bartender announced to the basement crowd: “If you are caught drinking underage, you could be arrested and thrown out of here.”

In mock horror many gasped, but the police were still around so things were quiet.

By 10 p.m., a few braver students had persuaded their mature friends and fraternity brothers to begin buying.

Debbie and Edie were looking for somebody to buy them a pitcher.

There were several volunteers.

Things were back to normal; the police had left.

"Hi-ho, hi-ho Silver; hi-ho, hi-ho Silver, ride, ride, ride."

The girl in the red slacks and red sweater made another trip to the washroom, and it was time for everybody to go home.

Another incident on February 26, 1966, at Kam's, a favorite campus hangout, fired the student body to take up the cause of constitutional rights. As part of a state-wide operation, authorized members of Secretary of State Paul Powell's staff checked student driver's licenses; three were arrested for holding false ID cards and large numbers were taken to the driver's license bureau and held for several hours. Few details were immediately available and rumors spread around the campus and the local papers. On March 1, the following editorial appeared on the front page of the *Daily Illini*:

Under the pretense of enforcing the law, "investigators" from the office of Secretary of State Paul Powell invaded this campus Friday night, raided Kam's and managed, by the end of a very long and sorry evening, to ignore practically every constitutional right granted the accused.

Ignoring local police and local understanding in this matter, Powell's raiders made a farce of their claim to law enforcement; rather, their own outrageous activities constituted a serious breach of those laws instituted by both the state and the federal governments for the protection of citizens against arbitrary arrest, search and seizure which are the basic tools of a police state. . . .

An arrest, to be **LAWFUL**, can only be made if the arresting officer has a search warrant or **REASONABLE** cause to suspect particular persons of having violated a law or carrying contraband. Clearly, a forged driver's license would be contraband. But there were no reasonable grounds upon which to make arrests. You simply cannot round up 70, 100 or 250 persons in a bar and claim to have reasonable ground for detaining them against their wills — and this means either locking them in a business establishment or transporting them to a makeshift jail, as the Country Fair driver's license examination center was turned into. . . .

The same law governs public officials and police that governs the public. Vigilante raids were not tolerated in the past; they should not be tolerated now. The people must make known that they will not sit back and watch rights usurped for political expediency.

Indeed, few sat back. The *Daily Illini* championed the cause and this editorial was only one of many items on the subject that filled the paper for days. Since the local police apparently had not been advised of the impending raid, they too were upset and seemed to be siding with the students. The local chapters of the American Civil Liberties Union and the American Association of University Professors said they would start an investigation. Student organizations of all political hues from the John Birch Society and Young Americans for Freedom to the Students for a Democratic Society united in indignation, claiming that constitutional rights were at stake, and the administration was blamed, this time, for *not* acting in loco parentis and protecting the students. Irving Dilliard, a member of the Board of Trustees and a former *Daily Illini* editor himself, sent the paper the following telegram on March 4:

I have just read the March 1 issue of The Daily Illini with its extensive, detailed coverage of the Illinois Secretary of State agents' raid, search, seizure and detention of University of Illinois students when peaceably assembled . . . near the campus.

While I cannot hold at this distance an informed opinion as to every fact about that deplorable episode, I am deeply moved by The Daily Illini's rise to the occasion so vigorously and so promptly.

Violations of the State Drivers' License Act and misuse of University identification cards are serious and should be punished adequately by proper authorities. But violations of citizens' constitutional liberties by officials, when and wherever these occur, are far worse. They too should be held to strictest account.

Charges against students involved were quickly dismissed, but the clamor did not dissolve with the same speed. Later, the Secretary of State announced that no further raids would be made without notifying local law enforcement officials and that his "special force" was disbanded.

If drinking and rights were perennial subjects of discussion, so was sex, which provided both the loudest controversy of the decade and also some of the most thoughtful discussion. One source of contention was the visit of the Army football team to campus in the fall of 1959. An editorial on September 23 reported,

As if there weren't enough Illinois men to satisfy fickle University coeds, now the U.S. Army is sending some 600 of its supposedly top males to campus October 3 for the Army-Illinois football game.

And 200 of these he-men from the banks of the Hudson even had the gall to ask if they could have blind dates with Illinois girls for that precious Saturday evening.

Reports leaking from West Point indicate that a cadet's life is rough, tough, and one that builds men. If so, why can't these guys fight their own battles with our campus cuties instead of letting our Dean of Women do the spadework and come up with 200 ready-made coeds, expecting a combination of Cary Grant, Superman and Albert Einstein?

On September 22, 1959, a news item quoted Assistant Dean of Women Mary Harrison as saying, "With the cream of American manhood coming to the campus, women should sign up on a first-come, first-served basis in the dean of women's office" for dates with the West Pointers. On October 6, a letter to the editor from Ira M. Frank noted, "Epilogue! On October 3, 1959 the 'inadequate' Illini homogenized the 'Cream of American Manhood' from West Point, 20-14."

But there was a more serious dialogue involving personal relationships on campus. In the *Daily Illini* on March 16, 1960, YMCA President Dick Hutchison and Dan Bures co-authored a column which charged,

Fraternities and sororities have ritualized sex in an organized fashion and independents have ritualized it in an unorganized fashion. Consider first what happened to "John" on Saturday night:

He entered the sorority with his date. It was a little past midnight. A hushed murmuring first caught his attention. Passing through the vestibule, he noticed along a wall on his left four couples sitting,

smooching, and now and then mumbling passionately. A few steps further, and he noticed that along another wall there were about five more couples — same activity, same noise, and undoubtedly the same satisfaction. . . .

It was now 12:20. Only 40 minutes more! And it had to be 40 minutes. One could not leave in 30 minutes — not one of the girls would dare return to her room before 1 o'clock. And all of the boys knew that they were obliged to entertain their dates until then. . . .

The column went on to charge that "rituals" such as the one described led to a situation in which "men are not so concerned with a girl as a living individual — as an organic complexity of personality and character, emotion and intellect, passion and reason — as they are concerned with her as a simple female sex unit. All she need be is female and good looking enough to have some prestige value on a date."

It was to this column that Leo Koch, Assistant Professor of Biology, was replying on March 18 in what the *Daily Illini* was to describe three weeks later as "perhaps the most controversial letter to the editor in Daily Illini history." Koch wrote, in part, "I submit that the events described by Hutchison and Bures are merely symptoms of a serious social malaise which is caused primarily by the hypocritical and downright inhumane moral standards engendered by a Christian code of ethics which was already decrepit in the days of Queen Victoria." He added, "There is no valid reason why sexual intercourse should not be condoned among those sufficiently mature to engage in it without social consequences and without violating their own codes of morality and ethics."

Because of the letter, Koch was relieved of his University duties on April 7, and eventually dismissed. President Henry said the professor, in his letter, had violated commonly accepted standards of morality, and in doing so had misused his professional status. On April 9, the *Daily Illini* wrote in an editorial, "There is little doubt that Koch had the right to say what he did concerning his startling opinions on sex, but the difficulty arises when one questions whether or not he should have said them in public print. It has been established that freedom of speech is for everyone, but this does not mean

one can yell 'Fire' in a crowded theater. . . . Koch's only crime seems to be that of crying 'Sex' in a crowded campus. Reverberations of this cry are now ringing throughout the state as distraught parents have flooded the administration with protests concerning Koch's position on the faculty. . . ."

In subsequent years, the debate over proper personal conduct matters of sex continued in the student newspaper, although on a perhaps less sensational level. On March 5, 1963, Dean of Women Miriam Shelden said in an interview with the *Daily Illini*, "I think young people have lost their belief in tomorrow. This drives them to seek security in intimate relationships, to seek to belong to someone." Dean Shelden added, "The University has obligations in the field of ethical values and as such has the right to make certain demands of students. I don't think you can compartmentalize ethics. A University is one of the great social institutions. I feel the family, the school, and the church all have responsibilities for ethical education; it is not any one person's job."

Another side of the same question was presented by *Daily Illini* Executive Editor Tony Burba in a column titled "Dear Granny" on April 10, 1964:

One of the greatest tragedies of the University is the existence of the mother surrogate organization known as the Dean of Women's office. This group, in the center of one of the greatest centers of learning, takes it upon itself to dictate social and ethical codes, and indeed to regulate every facet of a coed's life at the University.

A 21-year-old University senior, supposedly highly educated, capable of deep understanding, and legally allowed to drink and vote, has restrictions placed on her that an 18-year-old high school dropout wouldn't have to put up with. Strange that education, one of society's greatest rewards, should carry with it such terrible penalties. . . .

This is a University, Granny, not a kindergarten. You're not mothering a bunch of little girls here — you're trying to force your ideas of what's right on young women who have come here to further their intellectual development. . . .

Burba's column sparked a debate in the Letters column for several days. One reply was from O. Hobart Mowrer, Research Professor of Psychology, who wrote on April 16, 1964,

I don't presume to say what this University should impose on students by way of personal conduct requirements or that the University should necessarily impose any such requirements; but it does seem clear that if, as an agent of taxpayers and parents, a university chooses to set certain standards of acceptable student behavior, it has every reason and right to do so. And it is not a very mature or thoughtful 20-year-old who will blandly, not to say imprudently, insist otherwise.

What Mr. Burba and many other students seem to be arguing for is complete self-determination in the area of personal conduct. . . .

The whole argument that morality is strictly a private affair is a contradiction in terms — and, if pursued to its logical conclusion, has only one end: anarchy. Not many students would hold that they are totally without values, morality, ethics, conscience; but they would commonly hold that this area is strictly their "own business." The word "conscience" means "con-scientia," with joint, shared, common knowledge and feeling. And to insist upon complete independence and individualism in this connection is to unravel the very fabric of society and moral order. This distrust of and contempt for moral principle is one of the most obvious and distressing symptoms of a sick society. . . .

Agitation for relaxed women's hours, "key privileges" for senior women, and other changes continued as the University's tenth decade drew to a close and its second century beckoned. An early sign, in the words of a song popular with students, that "the times they are a-changing," was the announcement, on September 28, 1957, that the Senior Ball would not be held. An editorial in the *Daily Illini* remarked, "We had contemplated bordering the article in black, but reconsidered because we are convinced that there will be few, if any, mourners." Noting the statement by Tom Stark, senior class president, that there was insufficient campus interest to support the dance, the newspaper cited the long tradition of Senior Balls, especially during the glittering big-name band era of the

1920's and 1930's, and then observed in passing that the demise of the dance also brought an end to the class presidency, once so highly prized. In recent years, the Senior Ball had been the only major responsibility of the office.

There were other reminders of the passage of time. Two former presidents of the University died during the decade: Arthur Cutts Willard on September 12, 1960, and Lloyd B. Morey, longtime comptroller who was president between the Stoddard and Henry administrations, on September 29, 1965. On December 4, 1958, A. A. Harding, the legendary director of Illinois bands, passed away.

Retirements also served notice of a passing era. On December 14, 1960, Professor of English Paul Landis read Dickens' "A Christmas Carol" for the last time in Lincoln Hall Theatre, ending a memorable twenty-year tradition. And on December 16, 1965, Dean of Students Fred H. Turner asked to be relieved of responsibilities to act as chairman of the University Centennial Committee. Turner would continue to act as All-University Dean of Students, but Stanton A. Millet, Professor of English, was appointed in the fall of 1966 as Dean of Students for the Urbana campus. In announcing his partial retirement, Turner noted that he began his undergraduate work at the University in 1918 and had seen half the University's first century. He stepped into the shoes of Thomas Arkle Clark, the nation's first Dean of Men, in 1931, after serving as an assistant dean since 1922. In 1943, he was named Dean of Students, the first in the United States with that title, and in recent years was known as the "Dean of Deans" among American university deans.

At the end of a century, the prospect never appeared brighter for the University of Illinois. The 29,000 students enrolled at the Urbana campus for the Centennial year had behind them, in a tradition always present if not always realized, hosts of Illini — students, teachers, administrators — who had built John Milton Gregory's dream into a reality. Before them was a challenge to match the pace of a century, and quicken it. In September, 1963, Mark Van Doren, a distinguished Illinois graduate who had received his degree before the University was half a century old, came back to speak at the All-University Convocation which opened the new school year. His

address was reprinted by the *Daily Illini* on September 17, 1963. He told the students gathered in the Assembly Hall,

You are here, shall we agree, because you do not yet know who you are. The purpose of education is to give you this knowledge, in whatever form and to whatever extent it may be available. Perhaps it has never been fully available to any man. Perhaps? No, certainly it has never been. . . .

It is life to which education introduces us, merely introduces us, leaving us to become friends in the best way we can. You may be here to help yourself make a living; but if that is your only expectation, some day you may regret that you did not insist on more. Livings can be lost as well as made. . . .

It is feared these days that men will destroy the world. But any man has already destroyed it who has decided that it is not worthy of his full and continuous attention. It is older than man, and doubtless will survive him. Certainly it will if in his arrogance he wants to be the only creature on it. That will be the end of him, but not of the world. It is a vast place, difficult to see into and nobody yet has found its center. Nevertheless the good student — the serious one, the humble one, the joyful one — will keep on trying.

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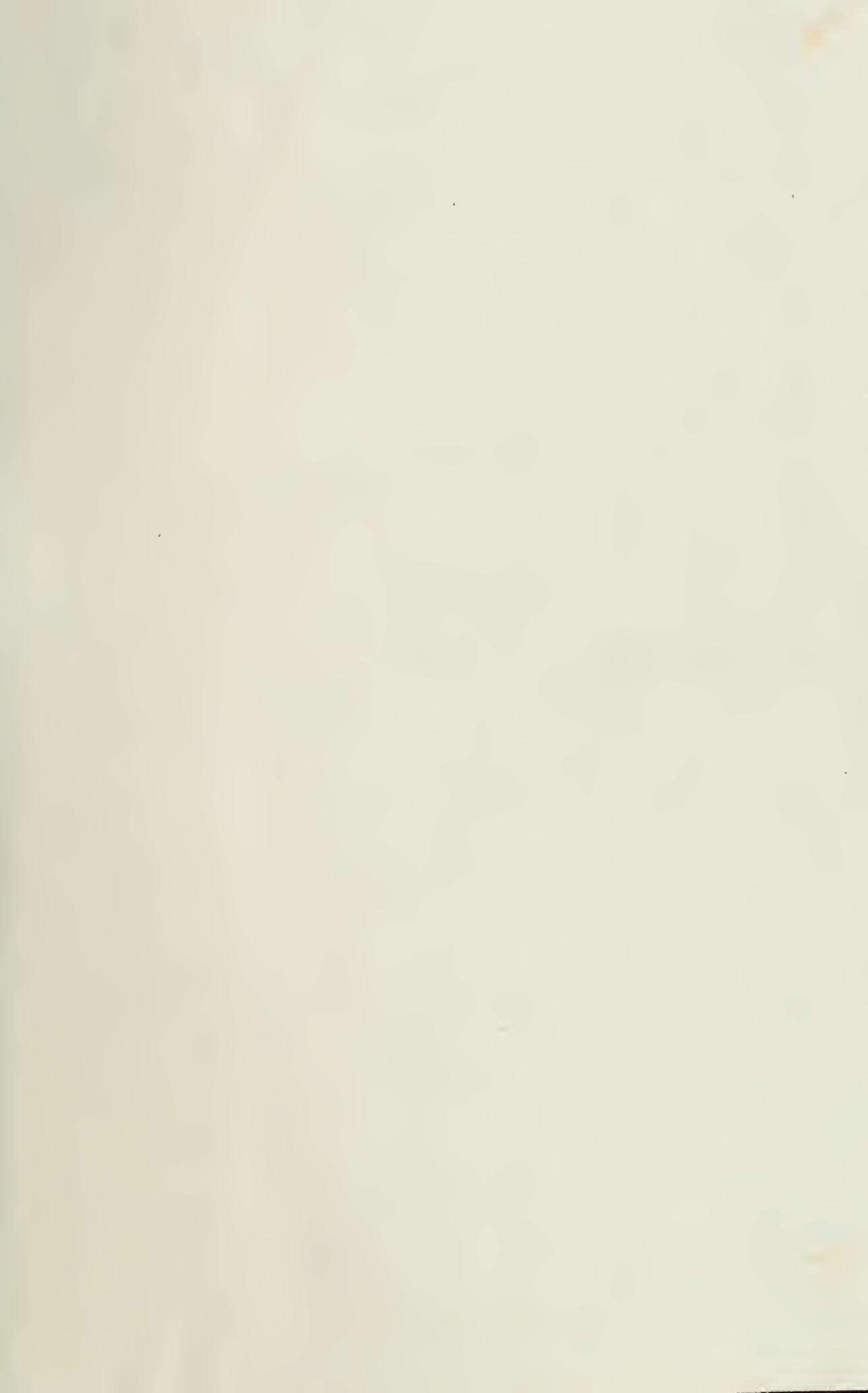
AN *Illini* CENTURY

Collected here are news articles, editorials, letters to the editor, and even advertisements, drawn from the files of the *Daily Illini* — one of the oldest student newspapers in the nation. They offer a lively, informal history of campus life at the University of Illinois, recall significant landmarks in its growth and progress, and endow with a second life the achievements, disappointments, controversies, and trivia that together made up the college days of thousands of students.

Sports grow from a pleasant Sunday afternoon pastime to the days of big-time football, and Illinois can boast of Red Grange and his famous exploits. Secret societies gain approval from the administration, making Illinois the “fraternity capital of the world.” The first fifty students welcomed by Regent John Milton Gregory into the one building that served as classroom, laboratory, museum, and dormitory for the Illinois Industrial University become, a century later, 29,000 strong, swelling into a vast complex capped by the construction boom of the 1960’s. Generations of Illini release collective energies in pranks, fads, and frenzied class competition, and register response to such important outside events as the world wars, Prohibition, the Depression, political campaigns, and the civil rights movement.

In his foreword to the book, Mark Van Doren notes that “Nothing escaped the eyes of the editors.” The result is entertaining, enlightening reportage that still preserves its freshness, clarity, and unique historical value.

ROGER EBERT, former *Illini* editor, is film critic and feature writer for the *Chicago Sun-Times*.



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